The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY. DEC. 6. 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

A HASTY DOLLAR

Is likely to be injudiciously expended, yet by trying to save one you often lose two. There is nothing gained by haste in trade except by the over-zealous dealer who dreads to have his goods examined thoroughly lest the customer will quickly see through the shallowness of his pretensions. Take your time in our store. We invite you to tarry and admire our stock. It has admirable features and we are proud of it. It was honestly bought and honestly paid for, and will be honestly sold. You won't get two dollar's worth of goods for one dollir's worth of money, but you will get the largest one dollar's worth sold in the city. We pledge our word to you and it is as good as a bond.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

I.

I may not have the largest stock in the city, or the most varied in all its branches, but let me say a word in behalf of what I have. My entire line is new goods. There are no old or shelf worn goods in my entire establishment to be worked off the coming Holiday Season. What you see in our immense store, running from Court street through the entire block to Clinton street, has been purchased and placed upon our shelves within the past six months. Our China and Crockery is from the best factories of Europe and America, and includes all grades from Royal Worcester to common crockery. And our prices are right and we will treat you right. Come and see before you buy all your Holiday Goods.

East of Court House,

L. P. SHARP.

WE CAN'T KEEP QUIET Any Longer.

We have some of the loveliest Plush Jackets and Sacques you ever saw. They are just "Lilacs," Fairly make you jump for joy.

This Month,

Just to make it interesting, we shall offer and sell every one of

OUR		FOR
$10.00,	Plush JACKETS!	$ 7.90,
12.50,		10.00,
20.00,		15.00,
25.00,	Plush Sacque	18.75,
30.00,		24.00,
37,50,		30.00,
45.00,		35.00

WE HAVE

Other Bargains!

NOT ADVERTISED.

REMEMBER ABOVE PRICES

—FOR—

THIS MONTH ONLY.

Most of Merchants advertise such prices at the close of the season. We give you the edge now from the finest in the land.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

A MAN OF GOD!

Makes Heroic Sacrifices to Plead With the Indians That the Pipe of Peace May Be Smoked.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Dec. 6.—As perilious a mission as a man of God has undertaken for many a day in the interests of averting great bloodshed and human life, was completed yesterday when the good Father Jute, the Catholic priest whom General Brooke requested to go out and talk with the rampantly hostile Indians, returned to the agency. The reverend father was accompanied by Jack Red Cloud. The start was made Wednesday night. They went down the White Clay creek, a very unusual route, and as a result got lost after crossing White river. All of Thursday night they wandered about, being compelled to keep moving very briskly in order to avoid freezing to death. Hunger was added to their discomfort, since they had not taken a morsel of food with them. They were halted by the enemy's pickets, who leveled their guns on them and held them until an Indian runner could be sent into the camp to inquire whether or not they were to be admitted. A favorable reply was received and they proceeded on, but between the muzzles of Winchesters. The camp was reached at 11 a. m. the next day and two hours later the chiefs met Father Jute in council. There were present: Two Stripe, the head chief; Turner Bear, Short Bull, High Hawk, Crow Dog, Kicking Bear, Eagle Pipe, Big Turkey and High Pipe.

The pipe of peace was made conspicuous by its absence. As may be imagined, Father Jute opened the council by asking the chiefs to state the direct cases of grievance that had led them to assume so startling an attitude of war. They claimed in substance, that the recent census returns made by Mr. Lee would not give sufficient food for them to live on, and that they believed the great father intended to cheat them, or he would never have sent soldiers to the reservation. They also claimed that the new boundary line between the Rosebud and Pine Ridge agency would compel them to leave their homes, and that the great father broke the old treaty in making this change. They knew they had done wrong, but would not come in for fear of being punished. After a long pause, Crow Dog said that they might come in if the soldiers were taken away. Father Jute says he then urged them with all the fervor of which he is capable to peaceably to give up their designs of war, and be peaceable. He explained that the soldiers were not there to harm the Indians, but to protect the agency; that rations had been increased at the agency, and that if they came General Brooke would telegraphed to Washington and get permission for them to stay on the agency, as they desired. Finally he urged the chiefs that they all come back with him. To this some of the older ones made favorable answers, but the young ones, who were heavily in the majority, said no, but the old men finally agreed that they would come on horseback to Father Jute's house, which is about four miles northwest of the agency, this morning, and there meet General Brooke and tell him in person just what they had told Father Jute. This brought on a renewal of bitter opposition from the majority, which came near ending in a row, which undoubtedly would have cost the priest his life. Finally the young chiefs cooled off and Two Strike, addressing Father Jute, said: "Hold your hands up to the Great Spirit and tell us, as though you were about to start on a ourney to the hunting ground of the red man, whether what you say to us from General Brooke be true, and that we will not be harmed if we come in simply to talk to General Brooke." Father Jute says he complied with the request. All the chiefs then extended their hands toward heaven and with great solemnity promised they would come. This ended the council and Father Jute and Young Red Cloud withdrew, the former telling the chiefs that if they broke their word to him he would never again believe an Indian. If the chiefs kept their pledge the meeting between them and General Brooke will occur at Father Jute's residence this morning. While in the camp of the hostiles Father Jute said that he saw between 1,000 and 1,200 young braves, all fully armed, and supposes, from the size of the camp and number of pickets that are out, that the hostiles number 2,000 fighting men. He saw large numbers of cattle being slaughtered all about the camp, and the meat being cured. The camp is, he says, remarkably well fortified with embankments and finely constructed rifle pits, considering that Indians did the work. The camp is wholly inaccessiable, he says, by military, otherwise than on foot and in single file, and that as for using cannon or such pieces as gattling or hotchkiss guns, such thing is entirely out of the question.

Eighty-Two Years Old.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Dec. 6.—A reception was tendered ex-United States Senator Fitch at his home here last night on the occasion of his eighty-second birthday. The affair was conducted by the Fitch democratic club. Professional men and soldiers called during the evening to pay their respects to the aged statesman and soldier.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

Last Public Reading of the Bans of Nathaniel Makepeace and Priscilla Copeland.

Nathaniel Makepeace and Priscilla Copeland having informed the Maysville monthly meeting of the religious society of Friends, that they intend marriage with each other and having the consent of parents, their proposal of marriage being allowed by said meeting, will appear in Wayne street M. E. church in public meeting at 8 o'clock the 9th day of the twelfth month in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, to confirm their vows. Customary gifts being disapproved of by this society, a contribution of ten cents will be expected from each friend to start Friends Nathaniel and Priscilla in housekeeping.

FIRE BUGS.

The Notorious Snyder Gang Do Bad Work at Goshen.

GOSHEN, Ind., Dec. 6.—The notorious Snyder gang Thursday night robbed A. F. Wilden's general merchandise store, in East Goshen, and then set fire to it. Their tracks in the snow betrayed them, however, and a short time after the fire they were traced to a school house and six of them captured. They had succeeded in burning much of the plunder before an entrance was effected, but enough was found in their possession to insure their conviction. The building and stock were destroyed. Loss, $3,500.

BIG COTTON HOUSE

Goes to the Wall at New Orleans With Liabilities of $2,500,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—The cotton house of V. & A. Meyer suspended yesterday afternoon with liabilities aggregating $2,500,000 and assets $3,000,000 This is the third largest cotton house in the country and was supposed to be one of the wealthiest. They will ask for an extension and say they will pay dollar for dollar. The recent financial panic, the slowness of collection and decline in the price of cotton each had its share in the result.

THE NICKEL PLATE

Will Put on Two Fast Through Passenger Trains.

It is given out, in a semi-official way, that next spring the Nickel Plate road will put on through passenger trains, to be run at good speed, between Buffalo and Chicago. Since the road has been in operation it has been one of the leading freight roads, but has run only a few local passenger trains.

While east President Caldwell, of the Nickel Plate, will contract for ten new engines.

A BROKEN BELT.

Albert Richmond Hurt at the Keller Medicine Works.

This morning Albert Richmond, a boy employed at the works of the Keller medicine company, was struck by a belt, which broke from a revolving pulley. The boy was hit with such great force that he was felled to the floor unconscious. One of his cheeks was fearfully lacerated and his side was also badly injured. Dr. A. J. Boswell attends the sufferer.

A NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Another Building to be Erected in Lakeside Addition.

The Land and Improvement company have set aside three lots, centrally located in Lakeside, which they will donate as a site for a new school building. The board of school trustees have given their consent to erect a school building over there next summer, if at that time the addition is taken into the city, which will probably be done.

Electric Enterprises at Marion.

MARION, Ind., Dec. 6.—The city council granted a franchise to the Marion street railway company for an extension of four miles, and also to the Marion heat, light and power company for an eight-mile system. Both companies will adopt electricity, and both agree to begin work immediately.

Asphyxiated.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Louise Steckle, age twenty-one, a domestic servant in the employ of Wm. W. Webb, at 317 West Forty-sixth street, was found dead in bed this morning, having been asphyxiated by gas escaping from an unlighted burner in her room. The coroner was notified.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is lying dangerously ill with typhoid fever at her residence, 5 West Fifty-first street. Her physicians say that the case is very serious.

The Business Men's association at Crawfordsville has appointed committees to confer with the three railroads entering that place to give excursion rates during the holidays for the purpose of bringing trade to said city.

Miss Nell Davey, of Toledo, who has been the guest of Miss Belle Geake, returned home to day.

Ollie Rushton, of South Wayne, is visiting friends at Decatur.

L. J. Bobilya went to Richmond, Ind., this afternoon.

MYSTERIOUS SUICIDE.

Mrs. J. C. Hess, of High Street, in Bloomingdale, Takes Poison With Fatal Effect.

At 2 o'clock this morning Mrs. Frances M. Hess, wife of J. C. Hess, a switchman in the Nickel Plate yards, died at her residence, 73 High street, in Bloomingdale, from the effects of poison, administered by herself.

Shortly after 6 o'clock last evening Mr. Hess returned from work and found the doors of the house locked. He investigated and found the keys were all upon the inside, indicating that somebody was in the house. He climbed through a cellar window, getting access to the kitchen by the cellar stairs. Upon entering the kitchen he discovered his wife sitting motionless in a chair. The woman had on her best street costume, showing that she had evidently been out somewhere. After trying in vain to arouse his wife, Mr. Hess called in Mrs. Felker, a near neighbor, while he summoned Dr. Chas. Stults and Dr. Herschel Myers. They failed to restore the woman to consciousness, but Dr. G. B. M. Bower was sent for and by the aid of electrical apparatus succeeded in gaining better respiration, and left at 12 30 o'clock. The woman did not regain consciousness and sunk rapidly until 2 o'clock, when death came. The husband relates that his wife was in good spirits at dinner yesterday, and he says she was in a happy mood. She slipped and fell off a door step Sunday night, inflicting an injury to her side which worried her a little. In his evidence at the inquest, which is being held by Coroner Kesler this afternoon, Mr. Hess said that he could think of no cause for the rash deed, as they had always lived together happily.

The stomach of the dead woman is this afternoon being given an analysis by Dr. W. M. Enslen. It is believed that death was caused by a dose of morphine or arsenic. There was no paper or anything about the house to indicate that poison had been brought there, but an empty cup on the table near the woman's side seemed to have contained poison and will be examined. The deceased was twenty-four years old. The funeral will take place from the Tabernacle Baptist church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

ATTEMPTED TO BREAK JAIL.

Prisoners Make a Bold Break for Liberty, But are Discovered.

Last night the three men now held in jail for robbing the store of Adams & Armstrong, and also for stealing $1,200 worth of goods from Peru parties, made a bold break for liberty from the Allen county jail. One of the iron window bars off from the prisoners' balcony was almost filed through when the would-be jail breakers were discovered. The county commissioners in their regular visit at the jail to-day ordered the bar re-set. There is a tough gang in the jail at present and the sheriff is extremely watchful.

WILL FIGHT A DUEL.

An Editor and a Senator to Meet on the Field.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Dec. 6.—It was settled here last night that Senator Brown and Frank Freer, editor of the Capitol, will fight a duel. The trouble grew out of a quarrel which the two men indulged in in the Oklahoma legislature Tuesday over a publication in the Capital, which Senator Brown says reflected upon him. There was great excitement about the hotels here last night.

WHITE CAPS

Get in Their Work on Bad Men and Women.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., Dec. 6.—A band of White Caps went on a raid in Harrison county Thursday night. They whipped, on their backs, with hickory switches, a man named Shuck, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin, in this township, David Lowe and Fielding Rickert, in Washington township, and notified a dozen others that they must reform their morals or take the consequence.

HANDSOME NEW FRONT

Put in the Store of Golden & Monahan, Who are at the Front in Prices.

A handsome new glass front has been placed in the store room of Golden & Monahan. It gives to their room a beautiful appearance and affords them fine show windows for the display of their large and elegant stock of gents' furnishing goods. In prices and styles they lead all the firms in the city, their Dunlap hat being the peer of all others. In every department of gents' furnishing goods they have the best and any one purchasing there will be sure to be pleased. A description of the goods found at their store would be impossible in this article, embracing as it would hats, caps, gloves, underwear and gents' furnishing goods of all kinds. Give them a call and see for yourself.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—For Indiana: The weather will probably clear in the central valleys to night, and fair weather and lower temperature prevail on Sunday.

For Indiana.—Light snow or rain; warmer to day; colder, fair weather and northwesterly winds on Sunday.

PARNELL MUST GO.

The Majority of Irish Members Withdraw From the Conference and Will Depose Parnell.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—A mighty change has swept away the gloomy political conditions which for so many days have brooded over the Irish situation. It is, of course, too soon to cry aloud that every rock is out of sight, still one may go so far as to hope that the last reach of breakers is past and that the storm-tossed Irish craft is approaching good deep water. Be that as it may, the crew are in much better "form" this morning than has been the case for many anxious days and nights. There seems to be an impression among the crew, that so excellent a pilot as William Ewart Gladstone has come aboard. Kindly, fair minded English and far seeing and patriotic Irishmen, see in the hopeful proceedings had at the sessions of the Irish nationalists and the Gladstone consultations of yesterday, the promise of a near possible and satisfactory solution of the knotty Irish problem. A most encouraging sign is that the influences hourly becoming more potential in working out the wished-for solution of this most extraordinary episode, are in their origin easily traceable to those men whose minds, hearts and pocketbooks, rather than their mouths, have always been open to the never-ceasing cry of Ireland for fair play among nations of the earth.

CONFERENCE MEETS.

The Irish nationalist conference, with Mr. Parnell in the chair, met in its room at the hour of noon and resumed its deliberations. Extraordinary precautions were taken to preserve absolute secrecy as to the proceedings. The lobby and approaches to the conference room were cleared, the reporters of the press being as rigorously excluded as others who had gathered in the vicinity.

There is now no doubt that Mr. Gladstone's written reply to the committee, suggested by Mr. Parnell, has left things in a worse condition than before, and is not the assurance that the committee had hoped to receive, and which would have been followed according to promise by Mr. Parnell's retirement. Mr. Gladstone refuses to discuss the control of the Irish constabulary, the settlement of agarain difficulties, or any other issue, while Mr. Parnell remains at the head of the Irish party, and until his retirement is an accomplished fact. This announcement is probably what Mr. Parnell expected.

At the conclusion of the reading of Mr. Gladstone's letter a stormy debate ensued. In the midst of a scene of such excitement as has not been equaled even in the proceedings of the harrassing events of angry Irishmen, Messrs. Barry, Sexton and Healey in quick succession took the floor, and with grim determination and in powerful language demanded that a division be at once had upon the main question—that of the retirement of Mr. Parnell from the leadership of the Irish parliamentarian party.

Finally, and now in the midst of a solemn silence, Mr. Sexton arose and speaking with calm deliberation, but in a tone indicative of suppressed emotion, delivered to Mr. Parnell the ultimatum of the majority of Irish representation in parliament. The ultimatum was to the effect that in the event of an affirmative decision of Mr. Pornell as to his resignation of chairmanship being delayed after 6 o'clock this afternoon, the majority would at once withdraw from the present conference and proceed to convene a seperate meeting of the majority.

"This meeting," said Mr. Sexton, slowly and deliberately, facing his colleagues, "will depose Charles Stewart Parnell from his place as leader of the national party of Ireland."

With the conclusion of the remarks of Mr. Parnell's irreconcilable foe, and in the midst of turmoil, excitement and confusion the conference at 2:45 took a recess for half an hour.

On the reassembling the conference, at the conclusion of the half hour recess, a letter from Archbishop Walsh was read which, in the strongest terms, demanded the peremptory retirement of Mr. Parnell from the Irish leadership.

Mr. John O'Conner then moved the passage of a resolution which declared Mr. Gladstone's letter in reply to the overtures of the special committee of conference to be unsatisfactory and asserting that Ireland requires positive and unequivocal assurance from the liberal leader, on behalf of his party, regarding the vital questions of Irish control of constabulary and land problems.

Mr. Abraham then took the floor and moved as an amendment to Mr. O'Conner's motion a resolution that Mr. Parnell should at once vacate the chairmanship of the Irish national party.

Mr. Parnell stolidly refused to put the question on Mr. Abraham's resolution whereupon Justin McCarthy and forty-four other members of the conference arose from their seats and slowly filed out of the room.

George C. Koegel, formerly of this city, is now with the Eagle machine works, Decatur, Ind.

ATTEND CHURCH TO-MORROW.

The City Pastors Announce the Sunday Services at Their Churches.

Pastor Northrop welcomes the reader to the Tabernacle of the People.

You are welcome at the "Christian Chapel" to the services morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30. Baptism at the evening service.

Services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening, by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Regular services at the Church of God, morning and evening. Evening subject, "Fault Finding." Sabbath school at 6:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. Van Slyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor, Services tomorrow at 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., and meeting of society of Christian endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

In the Third Presbyterian church Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Systematic Giving." At 7:30 p. m. there will be a Sabbath school missionary concert, to which all are cordially invited. Sunday school at 2; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

The young man who reads this invitation will be more than repaid if he accepts the same to attend the meeting of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, beginning at 2:30, standard time. An "Illustrated Talk" and a musical program will occupy the hour.

At Wayne street M. E. church the pastor will discourse in the morning on "The Divine Solicitude," and in the evening "The Element of Christian Character." Ten minutes sermon to children. General class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior League at the close of Sunday school. Epworth League 6:30. All are cordially welcomed.

The morning sermon at Plymouth Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets, will be "Self Care and Care for Others." Evening theme, "Why Should I Become a Christian?" Young men's meeting in lecture room at 10:50 a. m., a half hour before the general service. Sunday school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor.

John Merritte Driver preaches at 10:45 a. m. on "A Long Lost Book Recovered"; at 7:30 on "The Preacher of the Future," the first of a series of sermons on popular themes. Parents having children to christen will present them before the morning sermon. Following the sermon will be the administration of the sacrament. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

On Sunday evening, Mr. John Marshall Smedes, a prominent lawyer of Cincinnati, will deliver an address in the Trinity Ediscopal church under the auspices of the Trinity chapel of the St. Andrew's brotherhood. Subject: "Influence of Habit Upon Character." All are cordially invited to attend, especially young men. Usual services in the morning at 10:45. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

Services at the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "Neglected Privileges." Evening lecture, "The Light of Asia in the Walled Kingdom a Light that does not Illumine." "Parson" Haines, of New York, will again occupy the pulpit on next Sabbath, December 13th. The children of the Sabbath school of the Second Presbyterian church extend an invitation to all the children in the city under 15 years of age to attend their entertainment to be given on Christmas Eve, to whom admission will be free, tickets furnished on application on that evening.

Mrs. H. T. Kline and daughter, Lila Hazel, of North Webster, Ind., are visiting with the families of Jacob Kline, 118 East Berry street, and Dr. John J. Ogle, 288 East Creighton avenue.

Cut Flowers.

After December 10, the Markey Bros. will keep a supply of fresh flowers at Baldwin's music store, 98 Calhoun street. 6-3t.

WARBLERS.

Max G. Lade Has the Finest Selection of Singing Birds in the State.

If you love the sweet song of the canary or the warble of the Hartz mountain canary, you should pay a visit to Max G. Lade's Sportsmen's Emporium and see his admirable selection of these handsome little birds. Whether you purchase or not you will be highly entertained, and if there is anything that fills the soul with ecstacy it is the song of the canary.

Mr. Lade has also as fine an assortment of bird cages in all their varieties as is to be found. Max does not forget the boys, and what is a nicer present for a boy than an Air or Sparrow gun, or a nice pair of skates. Mr. Lade has a large assortment of skates that he will sell regardless of cost, so all the boys in the city, whether rich or poor, can have a pair of skates at prices at which they all can buy.

Don't buy old flowers, ready to fall to pieces, when you can get nice fresh ones for less money at Markey Bros.', corner Jefferson and Ewing streets. We grow our own flowers. 6-3t.

NEEDLESS ALARM!

President H. C. Paul Denies Sensational Rumors About a Threatened Scarcity of Natural Gas.

Apprehension, growing out of sensational rumors regarding the supply of natural gas, has been fostered by some of the consumers to such an extent during the past ten days that a SENTINEL reporter interviewed H. C. Paul, president of the Salimonie company to-day. The president was seen in his private office and was quite willing to talk:

"What can you tell me about the prospects for furnishing your consumers with gas this winter?" was the first thrust made by the reporter.

"I can tell you a good deal," answered the president, good-naturedly, as he crossed his legs and tilted his easy chair, prepared to submit to the interview.

"In the first place, I would like to ask you the cause of alarm over the supply. There are instances reported where fires refuse to give the required heat."

"That is explained easily. I will illustrate. The Taylor university ordered thirteen fires a few weeks ago. Service connections were made to supply accordingly. The faculty decided soon after to have thirty-five more fires. The consequence was that a sufficient quantity of gas could not be fed through the service pipe. The pressure could not be got. They complained that the gas supply was not sufficient and wanted to know if gas was giving out. Water supply is affected the same way, as anybody will easily find out. There are a number of services that are faulty in this manner."

"I am told that the company will put in no more services this winter on account of a scarcity of gas. Is this true?"

"It is absolutely untrue. We will not put in any more services between this and March 1, unless it is an exceptional case. I'll show you why."

Here Mr. Paul presented to the reporter a copy of the ordinance of the city of Fort Wayne to the Salimonie Mining and Gas company. It stipulates that "no street, alley, or avenue, lane, or public ground shall be opened under the provisions of this ordinance between December 1 and March 1, unless the city civil engineer in specific cases shall authorize the same."

"What truth is there in the statement that the manufacturers will be shut off as the winter comes on," continued the reporter.

"That is another rumor distorted out of all semblance of truth. The fact of the matter is this, that providing bitter cold spells of a week or ten days are to be visited upon us this winter, in such weather the demand for gas would be more than double what it is in ordinary winter weather. The supply would have to be something enormous. Now, as a precaution, mind you, if such an unusual cold spell should come along and we found it advisable to ask some of the manufacturers to use coal in order that we might give the private consumers, having 8,400 stoves, better service, it is reasonable to expect them to do so. However, I do not anticipate any necessity for this."

"Well, then, from your conversation I am to judge that you have an ample supply of gas, and that there need be no apprehension on that score."

"Exactly. I assure you that the consumers will suffer no inconvenience. Although we have plenty of gas there is nothing lost in economy. We want to prevent the waste of gas wherever we can. I have sent an inspector around enough this week to learn that two-thirds of the fires are being burned without dampers in the pipes. Our rules issued at the start stipulate this plainly, and I have issued instructions to have the consumers formally notified. Consumers should realize that with a closed damper more heat can be obtained with much less pressure. Natural gas makes a hot fire, but it finds an easy escape through the chimney. Now, I wish you would place the situation before your readers as it is and deny vigorously the idle rumors that are being circulated to the discomfort of our patrons."

THE SENTINEL representative withdrew, after having been shown various tests and courtesies.

Pictures.

Keil's have made a big cut on the prices of all lines of pictures, especially on high prices, remark prove etching on parchment and Japan. Call and see their elegant lines of pastels, easels and bamboo novelties.

Come, O, Come! and see and hear the Grand Singing Concert at the Colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, at W. C. T. U. building, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17th, 1890, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the church. Our ladies have the tickets for sale.

In Need of a Dictionary?

I can sell you a pocket dictionary for 10c, a Webster unabridged for $1.20 or a Webster international for $9, a $4 Dore Bible gallery for $1, a $1 household cook book, oil cloth binding, for 35c. A. C. KATT,

Cheapest Book Store in the City.

Bailed hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MODERWELL,

tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

BILL NYE ON CLOTHES.

WILLIAM CHANGES TOGS TO SOME PURPOSE.

Being Refused Quarters at the Chicago Hotels, He Buys a Shave and a New Suit and is Welcomed to the Bridal Chamber.

CHICAGO either has better hotel accommodations than she used to have, or I present a more inviting appearance at the hotel desk than I did, writes Bill Nye in the Chicago *Herald*. I remember landing in the city a few years ago from the West. I came to buy a new job press and some colored ink for printing calling cards and wedding stationery in my mountain home. I can only remember dimly the costume I wore, but I

BILL AND HIS BRONZE WHISKERS.

now believe that my general appearance had something to do with my failure to secure good quarters, and as a result it gave me a false impression of Chicago's hospitality.

I wore, as nearly as I can now remember, a set of bronze whiskers with a little alkali dust in them, a soft, rather widish and slightly debilitated hat, worn with a rakish air, on one side. I remember that I wore my overcoat a good deal more than other people did, but this was partly because I had forgotten my beneath coat and hated to go about the streets of Chicago in my shirt sleeves.

I had a new pair of boots that I thought a great deal of, for they were so small and symmetrical and expensive; that I did not mind the pain they gave me. The heels were high and tapering, the instep arched and graceful, and the tops were of beautiful bronze morocco, laced up with ecru corset strings of the same.

My manner was free and debonnair, though I had been a Justice of the Peace, and had money enough in my purse to buy a Gordon job press and a small line of ornamental type for card and equestrian work at home.

I can see now that the clerk at the desk always hesitated about assigning me a room, even before he had retired to look over his tally-sheet at the rear of the office. In this way I went to one hotel after another, signing my name smaller and smaller, less and less like my own, and more and more like "Dennis," until the gray of dawn came gently across the cold, blue bosom of the lake. Gradually the hush that lay along the river, the grim and tallowy river, was broken, and business on Clark street awakened. I went in at first to the shop of a barber, and, shaking hands with my bronze whiskers for the last time, I filed them away in the dim garret of the past. Then I went to a shop where clothes are being sacrificed just as they are to-day. I bought a few togs that were quiet, and laid aside the fortissimo trousers I had, taking care, however, to replace them with others before emerging to the street.

When I came forth I had also a new hat. In those days men wore a small, spoon-shaped hat, which is greatly affected by the low comedians on the stage at present. I looked like a butterfly of fashion when I came into the sunlight. I buried by black enameled grip near where Dr. Cronin's body was found, and by evening I had resolved to go to the best hotel and stay a day or two. I am glad I did, for it gave me a polish which is still noticeable in the court circles of Europe and Joliet.

So I say that even in Chicago clothing makes a difference. The artist has shown that the improvement was hardly enough to warrant the change in my reception, and yet I got the bridal chamber at one of the best hotels, burned out a whole lot of gas, did not get up till long after breakfast was ready, and finally went home without my Gordon press to brag over my season at Chicago.

Years have added to the air of naivete, polish and bonhomie thus so fortunately

AFTER THE METAMORPHOSIS.

inaugurated, and now I am often asked while gassing with a maid of honor at court, or chinning some cackling old Plymouth Rock dowager of Europe, where I got on to that easy air of aplomb. I reply that it was in the corrior of a Chicago hotel that I first realized my social value after having been shown that I had none, and all this has been brought about within a few years, too. We have in the meantime marched along together, the Chicago hotels and I, till the hotels, at least, are full all of the time.

MAN AND HIS FUN.

MAN that is born of woman is of few days and full of Fun.

In the beginning, when his mantlet is full of milk and his soul of content, he lies upon his back and kicks his heels in air. He says "ga-ga" and "goo-goo," and that is Fun.

Being grown older, he climbs a tree and falls out thereof; he goes in swimming, and is well-nigh drowned; he absents himself from school, at the expense of his cuticle, and that is Fun.

He grows in size, but not in wisdom, for now he is in college. He goes forth by night and steals the signs of poor tradesmen; he marches in a procession of fools and burns his books; he gets drunk over night, and reaps headaches in the morning, and that is Fun.

He conceives a desire for the company of young women; he follows one girl about and wears her hair; she carries his scalp in her belt and she rests under the shadow of his ears, and that is Fun.

In the end she throws him over, and the sunshine is gone out of his life, and for the space of three months he is as a blighted sycamore and as a wild ass wailing in the desert, and that is Fun.

He takes to cynicism and to neglect of his personal appearance, and for that he himself did not make the world, he saith it is but a fortuitous concourse of atoms, and a derned bad concourse at that; he believes that he is old, and he suffers in his heart, seeing that his mustache bears him not out, and that is Fun.

He returns to the world on his own invitation, and now is he a man of the world. He knows the wickedness of all things and the doctrine of mixed drinks; his trousers are trousers of truth, and his coats are coats of correctness, and that is Fun.

He drinks the champagne of the Gaul, and on the morrow the brandy of the Gaul and the soda water that is naught but marble dust and vanity. He goes to the play; he goes also after the daughters of the play-house; he saith "my dear" unto the dancing girls; he gives his head to Herodias and pays for the charger, and that is Fun.

And having done thus for a space, he is grown old, and his blood is turned to gout in his veins; he sits within the club window, in the sun, and he mones and gibbers at women as they go by him; he catches the young men by the skirts of their coats and tells them that he hath been a devil in his time, and that is Fun.

And in the last day he is cased in rosewood and decked without with silver, and laid in the earth. And when the young men hear that he is dead they shall say one to another: "Let us pour a libation to him, being in the nature of a snifter before dinner, for he was Fun."

THE LITTLE BUSY BEE.

BEE-KEEPERS and others will be interested in the following, which is contributed to *Science* by a Boston man: "It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath, wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes sting-proof, and holding the insect by the feet and giving her full liberty of action, you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force that lifts her body with every stroke; but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs, and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in twenty-five years' observation. I have taught young ladies with very delicate hands to astonish their friends by the performance of this feat, and I saw one so severely stung as to require the services of a physician, through laughing at a witty remark of her sister, forgetting that laughing required breath. For a theory in explanation I am led to believe that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin. My experiments in that direction have not been exact enough to be of any scientific value, but I am satisfied that it very sensibly affects the amount of insensible perspiration."

A man who conducted a swarm of bees across the plains to California once likes to tell of the fun he and the bees had with the Indians, says *Texas Siftings*. The bees seemed to smell Indians much farther than they could see them, and they immediately prepared to make things swarm for 'em. He knew when the redskins were hovering around by the actions of the bees. They couldn't bees still a minute. They held a council of war first, then they threw out skirmishers—and drones—and arranged the line of battle.

"When the Injuns come in sight," he said, "they seemed to laugh at the thought of the easy job they had gettin' away with one man. But they found that one man and a swarm of lively and agressive bees constitute a majority. I could tell when my leadin' skirmisher arrived, for a redskin would make a repellin' gesture with his arm all of a sudden, as if to keep some adversary from lightin' on his cheek or nose. Then another would go through the same pantomime, and another and another, till the hull band was fighting the sassy little devils. But 'twan't no use. When my swarm got its work in on redskins and ponies alike, there was bound to be a stampede and I was saved. No, stranger, a well-disciplined swarm of bees is better than a hull regiment of soldiers to escort a man through the Injun country. You hear me?"

O'DOWD—But, bedad, the day's at hand, O'Brien, whin there'll be no tinants in ould Ireland. O'Brien—An' whin's that? O'Dowd—Whin the landlords that's there is all abshentees, an' whin the tinants is all landlords. O'Brien—Arrah, but there'll shtill be wan tinant lift, O'Dowd. O'Dowd—An' who'll he be? O'Brien—The Lord Lift-tinant.

QUEER BIT OF HISTORY.

ONE INSTANCE WHERE WHISKY SAVED THE DAY.

A Curious Episode of the War of 1812—How Levi Higby Outwitted the Red-Coats—The Amusing Blunder of a British Naval Officer—Bombarding a Granite Hill.

THERE is probably not an inland sheet of water in the United States whose historic associations are more numerous or important than those of Lake Champlain, and perhaps not a lake of its size possessing equal natural beauty.

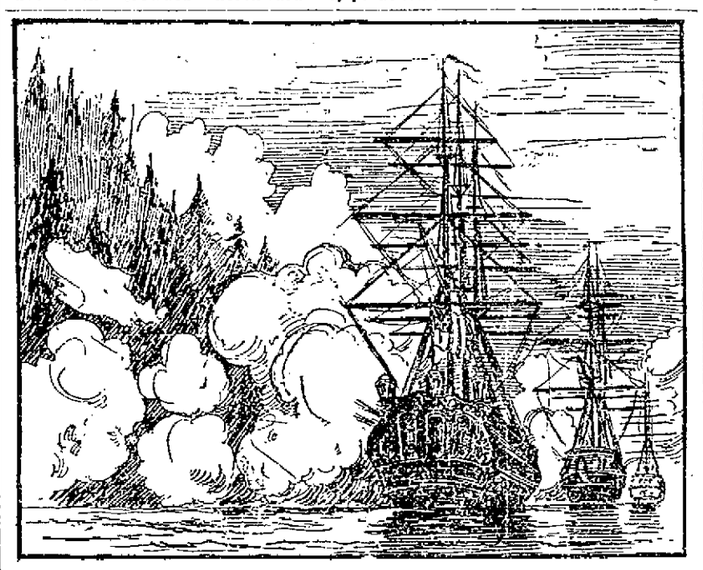
On the banks of this lake, in the war of 1812, occurred, so far as I am able to learn, the only instance in which the excessive use of intoxicants seemed to result in great good.

So rare and curious an incident ought not to go unrecorded; and as the entire circumstances are comparatively unknown and extremely interesting, I will make them the subject of this sketch.

There may be grander scenery along the shores of Lake Champlain than the steep banks which wall the triangular flats at the mouth of the Bouquet River, but there is none more beautiful or charming.

As the early French voyagers first pushed the prows of their boats up that stream, and rested their eyes upon the loveliness about them—the south bank a wood of glorious pines, rising from the flats in three commanding terraces, and the north bank a solid bed of sweet fern and princess pine, flecked with wild roses, golden-rod, and honeysuckle, and starred with anemones and life-everlastings—it is small wonder that they named the stream Bouquet River. Men of less strong imagination would have done the same.

Although some of the descendants of these Frenchmen still remain along the Bouquet, most of them have been crowded northward by



THE BRITISH BOMBARDMENT.

the sturdy English settlers; and in September, 1814, when our narrative begins, the north bank of the river near the mouth was crowned by the substantial brick farmhouse and fruitful orchards of Daniel Fairchild.

Some three-fourths of a mile further up the river were the Willsborough falls, and just above them a busy little town of the same name.

The principal personage in the village was Mr. Levi Higby, whose extensive forges were at that time busy preparing

"SENT BROADSIDE AFTER BROADSIDE AGAINST ITS FLINTY FACE."

anchors for American war ships, and his distillery was doing its utmost to supply grog enough for American soldiers and seamen, it being a time when warm, ardent spirits were in greatest demand.

It was the day after the great naval battle of Plattsburg, at which McDonough had gained his famous victory over the British under Capt. Downie's command.

It will be remembered that part of the British squadron managed to escape. It put across the lake to Burlington.

In the dusk of evening, as this remnant of a fleet came in sight of old "Rock Dunder," which lies a little to the south of Burlington, it mistook the dark outline of this granite island for the contour of an American war ship, dropped anchor, and sent broadside after broadside against its flinty face.

As the mists of morning lifted sufficiently to show the astonished seamen what they had been wasting their powder and ball on, British naval pride suffered a mortification never before experienced. Angered and chagrined, the commander determined to find a more sensitive target for his cannon, and put out again—this time for the mouth of the Bouquet River.

When he had sailed his ships as far into the mouth of the river as they could go, he dropped anchor and lowered his galleys. These were manned with as many seamen as they could hold, which made quite a formidable fleet.

They moved up the river as quietly and as undisturbed as had the French so many years before; but their bright uniforms and glistening guns betrayed their real mission.

Leaving their galleys below the falls, they marched into the little village and took possession of it before the inhabitants were hardly aware that there was a "red-coat" on New York soil.

One of the first to espy the enemy was the little son of Levi Higby, who ran into the distillery, calling;

"Pa! pa! the Britches is comin'! The Britches is comin!"

Levi Higby quickly scanned the road leading from the falls, and sure enough there were "Britches" and to spare, with "redcoats" to match, and altogether the wrong sort of men inside them!

But he quickly determined to make the best of things, and win by craft what he could not by force.

He met the British commander as gracefully as circumstances would permit, and offered to show the visitors through his forges, where the anchors for American fleets were being made.

The commander was not insensible to the humor of the situation, and accepted the invitation with gallant good-nature, and many jests were passed between the seamen and the smiths. The latter were not molested in their work, as the commander had given orders that nothing belonging to Mr. Higby should be disturbed.

Meantime Mr. Higby had secretly sent word to his household to prepare as fine a spread as could be laid on short notice, and bring out the best liquors that his ample store could provide.

From the forges the visitors were conducted through the distillery, and officers and seamen were pressed to taste every brand of spirits which the still produced.

By the time the rounds of the distillery had been completed there was a warmth of cordiality established between the British officers and the leading citizens of Willsborough that would not permit the former to refuse the hospitality of the latter, and the rank and file of the victors sat down with Mr. Higby to as sumptuous a spread, especially in point of liquid refreshments, as war-worn seamen ever looked upon—at least in the land of the enemy.

The royal family, the royal fleet and the royal feast were all toasted, with variations, in the strongest of strong liquor.

Whether it was the temperateness of the host or some movement outside that aroused the suspicion of the commander is not known, but certain it is that something suddenly brought him to his senses, and he began the hopeless task of trying to arouse his subordinates to the same condition.

While the distiller had been feasting the British and muddling their heads with his strong brandy and whisky, the militia had been secretly summoned from miles up and down the thickly settled valley.

The heads and legs of the seamen were capable of only the discretionary part of valor, and made for their galleys amid the whistle of musket balls.

The galleys went down the river much faster than they came up, and consequently outstripped the body of militia, which followed them along the banks as rapidly as possible.

By the time the galleys had nearly reached the mouth of the river they had put sufficient distance between them and their pursuers to allow them to draw ashore long enough to pillage and plunder the Fairchild homestead, whose owner had forsaken it.

As the galleys drew up to the gunboats, and the seamen were about to board the latter, a volley of balls was rained upon them from the top of the high and sheltered banks on either side.

By the time that such of the British as had not been shot were aboard the gunboats the banks fairly swarmed with militiamen.

But the sober seamen who had remained in the harbor though that about one broadside from each war-ship would make the militia scatter like a pack of schoolboys.

As the command passed along to train the cannon upon the land-lubbers along the top of Bouquet's flower-fringed bank the mouth of each cannon was elevated to its utmost, and the signal to fire was given. As one broadside woke the valley with its thunder, and the smoke cleared away, the British found their chargin over the events of the night and the morning turned to desperation, for their broadsides had been received by the steep sides of the banks without injury to anyone.

In vain they tried to tilt their cannon to an angle high enough to reach the plain at the tops of the banks, where the Americans stood. It could not be done.

But the Americans, meantime, from their elevation, were able to pick off nearly every red-coat who showed his head on the gunboats below.

When the British became thoroughly convinced that there was no use trying to reach higher than the perpendicular banks with their cannon balls, they moved out into the lake and retraced at evening their morning's course as far as the Four Brothers Island, where they spent the night in burying their dead.

The latter fact has been verified by the finding of graves upon these barren islands.

Years after this episode, many of the cannon balls were dug out of the Bouquet's bank and used by the settlers for the purpose of grinding paint.

But the folly connected with that Sep-

"PA! PA! THE BRITCHES IS COMIN'."

tember day's history has not yet ended, for there has ever since been a local superstition that the British that morning buried valuable treasures on the flats at the mouth of the Bouquet, and to this day parties come by night and dig for British gold—whether with good or ill luck, who shall say?

Perhaps this tradition, together with the wild and matchless beauty of the scene, may account for the fact that it is a favorite camping ground for gypsies.

The south bank, with its natural terraces and towering pines, has been transformed into one of the most magnificent private parks in the country, and is known as Raven's Park. Few of the fashionable people who visit it are familiar with the ludicrous but exciting events that took place on the river below on Sept. 12, 1814. FORREST CRISSY.

GENEVA, Ill.

Cured of Sheep Killing.

A lady had a valuable St. Bernard of excellent pedigree, carefully trained and in all respects of well-nigh ideal excellence, save for one fault: he would kill lambs. He was beaten and imprisoned.

While matters were in this state a friendly farmer, relates a writer in the Boston *Courier*, who had upon some occasion got into his head the fact that the dog's mistress was fond of pets, sent her a cosset, gay with ribbons, and looking as innocent as innocence itself. The lady was in despair. She expected that her dog would fall upon the lamb; but, having in the past had much experience with pets, she said that if this catastrophe was to happen she did not propose to have it postponed until she had become deeply attached to the newcomer, and so deliberately led the lamb up to the dog, said to him that it was her lamb and directed him to watch it. The dog looked at her rather wistfully, evidently requesting permission to tear the pretty innocent, but she sternly shook her head, and, departing, left the pair together on the lawn.

She is willing to admit—now that the trial proved successful—that she had no idea that it would, and that she expected to find the lawn strewn with the dismembered fragments of the lamb. When a few hours later she returned, however, the dog was found to have taken the lamb into his especial favor and under his especial protection. He lay down with it, he followed it about and seemed to have become uncommonly fond of it in a way not at all allied to carnivorous instincts. In short, the lamb and the dog became the closest of friends, and as long as the two did live they continued to dwell together in peace and affection.

And the remarkable part of the tale is that from that day the dog no more molested any lambs whatsoever. It was a plain case of similia similibus curantur. The dog was at once and forever cured of his vice, and his fond mistress relates this story to admiring friends with mingled pride and affection.

OVER MOUNTAINS BAREFOOT.

Those who imagine that the progress of the enfranchisement and the emancipation of woman will deprive the sex of the charm which adds so much zest and stimulus to life found little countenance at Leeds, where, says the *Review of Reviews*, one of the features of the congress was the brilliant success achieved by Miss Dowie in the geographical section. Miss Mene Muriel Dowie, a granddaughter of Robert Chambers, read a paper describing her journeyings in the Carpathians. This young lady traveled alone in these out-of-the-way regions, bestriding a mountain pony in all the glory of skirtless knickerbockers, walking the mountains barefoot and roughing it on rafts. Returning home, she read an account of her adventures before the Parliament of Science. "How unwomanly!" most people would have said ten years ago; but to-day even Mrs. Grundy does not cry shame, and every one present, from the President downward, declared that "no more delightful paper had ever been heard, and that geographically it was of great value." Miss Dowie, who is a member

MISS MENE MURIEL DOWIE.

of the Association of Helpers, seems to have carried all before her, quite as much by her intense womanliness as by her other gifts.

A Seashore Episode.

Here is a story about a well-known New York woman. She was at Key East for a while this summer, and coming up dripping like a naiad from the sea one day hurried to her bath house. She had dropped her salty garment on the floor and was reaching up for her frills when to her horror she discovered that in place of frills hung trousers. She was in the wrong bath house. She could not get back into the wet clothes she had discarded, and as for going forth a la Lady Godiva that was impossible. So she did the only thing possible, got into the trousers and other masculine effects and stalked forth, assuming a fierce and manly air. Now what next step should she take? She did not dare venture to her own bath house for fear of meeting some one who should know her, so she quietly hurried to the beach to think it over. She had not been sitting long by the sad sea waves when, looking up, she saw approaching, her gown, her jacket, her sailor hat—and on a man! the man whose toggeries she was wearing. Explanations followed, some tears and much laughter, and history says the twain went up to the hotel together and were ever after great friends.

Making Gas from Petroleum.

A new process for the manufacture of gas from petroleum has been put into use at Kittanning, Pa., by which it is claimed gas can be manufactured at one-half the cost of the old, and is much better for illuminating purposes. The method is a very simple one, consisting of a feeder and a system of retorts. These retorts are kept at a certain heat, and the oil forced through them into a receiving tank filled with water. When the heated oil strikes the water it turns into gas, and is conveyed from there to the supply tank ready for use. It is said that 4,000 feet of gas can be manufactured from one barrel of Lima oil.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

SOME New Jersey hack-drivers have been fined for swearing. What is the use of being a hack-driver in New Jersey?

BARBER—Have you used that restorer? How's your hair? Customer—Oh, it's coming out.

A COMICAL BURIAL.

LIVELY SCENE AT THE FUNERAL OF A GERMAN TRAMP.

How Old Gustaf, Who Died Friendless and Alone, Was "Planted" by a Party of Jolly Teutons—A Funny Chapter of Mishaps As Old Undertaker Relates Some of His Amusing Experiences.

"WE sometimes meet with comical experiences as well as sad ones," remarked an old undertaker.

"Comical! and at a funeral?"

"Yes, I once attended a funeral which was comical from beginning to end. It was in the winter of 1887—a very cold winter, by the by—that a poor German was found frozen to death. He was little more than a vagrant, having no home or relatives. He had managed for years to exist by tramping from one part of the country to the other, doing odd jobs here and there. The neighborhood in which he was found dead was known as 'Germany,' from the number of Teutons living there. When it was known that old Gustaf, as he was called, was dead, the neighbors resolved to give him decent burial. Accordingly they 'chipped in' to defray the expenses.

"A number of his friends came to purchase a coffin of me, but my stock was all too high-priced to fit their 'pile,' so they drove to the next town. Along about dark they returned with their purchase, a plain black box, and all of them heavily 'loaded.' They insisted very strongly

"IN THE STRUGGLE SEVERAL OF THEM FELL DOWN AND THE COFFIN DROPPED."

that I should drive out, the next day, and conduct Gustaf's funeral "in sthyle," as they expressed it. Well, I went, and a colder day it was never my misfortune to experience. I found a crowd of sturdy Teutons gathered at the school house, and all more or less under the influence of liquor. They were impatiently awaiting my coming, the minister and the coffin having arrived some time before.

"The sermon I suppose to have been a very able discourse, as it was of over two hours' duration. It was delivered in a sing-song manner, and, being in German, I could not understand a word of it. Most of the congregation were asleep at its close. After they were awakened I chose six of the most sober-looking men among them to act as pall-bearers. They bore the coffin down the aisle in safety, but at the door occurred a break. They tried to go through two abreast, carrying the coffin between them. This was impossible, and in the struggle several of them fell down, the coffin was dropped, and, being only fastened with glue, it went to pieces, spilling the remains of poor Gustaf upon the floor, where the fallen pall-bearers were still struggling. The corpse's feet were in the air, its shoulders resting upon one of the men, who made desperate efforts to free himself and regain his feet. At length the frightened wretch was rescued and something like quiet restored. I procured a horse-blanket, in which I wrapped the coffin, as well as I could, and we managed to get it into the hearse without further accident.

"Arrived at the cemetery, I foresaw more difficulties. The Germans had organized a 'bee' to dig the grave. Each one was willing to do his part,

"A FREE FIGHT WAS IN PROGRESS."

and, not wishing the dead tramp to be cramped for want of room, they had dug the hole nine feet deep and about seven wide—a veritable cellar, in fact—having the earth piled up on either side.

"They attempted to lower the coffin into the grave, and, after a deal of tugging, scrambling and swearing, succeeded in doing so, but one of their number, the biggest Dutchman of them all, rolled in on top of the box, again breaking it apart, so that the remains were exposed to view. A rescuing party then went down to repair damages and get the bulky Carl out. He was very mad and cried out, "Mein Gott in heimel, poys, I pays you for dot! Vas you go pury me too? Yaw, not mootch!" interspersing his broken English with strings of oaths in both languages until the very air was sulphurous. At length the wrathy Teuton was brought to the top by aid of ropes and strong arms, the coffin was once more put together and peace reigned for the space of several seconds. The men began to look about for means to replace the earth when they discovered that only one spade had been provided for the purpose. Of course, as it was very cold, no one wanted to await his turn to use it and a dispute arose. When I left the cemetery a free fight was in progress which threatened to precipitate the whole crowd into the yawning grave. I never knew how it ended, but I do know that, taking the whole scene, it was the most comical as well as the most disgraceful affair I ever witnessed.

A SUPERVISOR in Genesee, Mich., in writing a report which he sent to the county clerk, feelingly alluding to a gentleman who had died of "information of the brain." It is evident that the supervisor will not have an attack of that disease.

A Telegraph to the Brain

From the stomach is the great sympathetic nerve in the epigastrium. Let digestion become seriously disordered, and that disorder is sure to find a reflection in symptoms which react disadvantageously upon the organ of thought. Insomnia, nervousness, causeless depression and anxiety are all manifestations of dyspepsia. The best means of remedying and restoring tranquillity to brain and stomach, and of regulating, it may be added, bilious secretion, is to take a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters before meals during the day and before retiring. This course begun, reform in the direction of complete bodily well-being has begun with it. Constipation, sick headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and malarial complaints are among the troubles in which the Bitters is specially and thoroughly beneficial. Don't delay, but take the sure course at once.

An American Clara Vere De Vere.

Miss Van Wirt—No, Lord Northbury, I could never marry. You are not my equal.

Lord Northbury—Not your equal! Why, the blood of the Plantagenets courses in my veins! When your great grandfather was a petty Dutch trader, mine was sitting in the House of Lords.

Miss Van Wirt—Yes, but when your great grandfather was sitting in the House of Lords, mine was buying up town lots on Broadway.—*Life.*

BEFORE the use of Prickly Ash Bitters became general throughout the South and West, it was a fearful dose of "Blue Mass," and daily doses of quinine, that was forced down the throats of sufferers from all malarial troubles. In place of such obnoxious, harrowing curatives, Prickly Ash Bitters, with its mild, soothing action, now holds supreme sway, and after one trial, its use when necessary, is forever established. You who have sick-headaches, sour stomachs, diseased liver or kidneys, can do no better than to give it a trial.

Grammar Not Necessary.

"That young Miss Newdle to whom you was paying so much attention last evening, Leon," said his mother, "talks very ungrammatically."

"Thunder!" exclaimed the young man. "She don't need to know anything about grammar, mother. She owns a gas well."

Not a Local Disease

Because catarrh affects your head, it is not therefore a local disease. If it did not exist in your blood it could not manifest itself in your nose. The blood now in your brain is, before you finish reading this article, back in your heart again, and soon distributed to your liver, stomach, kidneys, and so on. Whatever impurities the blood does not carry away, cause what we call diseases. Therefore when you have catarrh of the head a snuff or other inhalent can at most give only temporary relief. The only way to effect a cure is to attack the disease in the blood by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eliminates all impurities and thus permanently cures catarrh. The success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by many people it has cured.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect and general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition and cures all diseases arising from [illegible] causes. It PURIFIES THE BLOOD [illegible] up the system, and restores perfect [illegible]. If your druggist does not keep it ask him [illegible] order it for you. Send 2c stamp [illegible] "THE HORSE TRAINER," publ[illegible]

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO.
Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

A Race.

A little tear and a little smile
Set out to run a race,
We watched them closely all the while,
Their course was baby's face.

The little tear he got the start;
We really feared he'd win,
He ran so fast, and made a dart
Straight for her dimpled chin.

But somehow—it was very queer,
We watched them all the while—
The little shining, fretful tear
Got beaten by the smile.

The Reason.

"You don't dot your i's," remarked the teacher to Freddy Hojack, as she looked over his writing lesson.

"Nome," replied Freddy, "I'm not a dotter; I'm a son."

A Boys' Military Company.

Of course there is a great difference between the way rich boys and poor boys form military companies. All a boy with plenty of money has to do is to buy his suit, while the poor boy has to make the best shift he can.

But the best-dressed companies are not always the best drilled, for poor boys, as a rule, are willing to serve in the ranks, and they do not all want to be Captain. The real boy—not the Lord Fauntleroy kind—is satisfied with the uniform and the rank he can get, provided that he can be a member of a company.

The *World's* boy reporter has just established a military club. He collected from friends and relatives of members of the proposed company enough money to buy the uniforms, but the work had only begun when the money was collected. Somebody must be found to drill the boys.

Uniforms for twelve of us cost about $25, and the captain of a German rifle company proposed, when the case was laid before him, to teach us, provided that we would do our best.

He may have been pretty tired of us before he got through, for the whole company used to go around to his house every other night until we knew the manual of arms and company manuevers. But he never showed that he didn't like the job, and all the boys think he is the stuff.

The Treatment of Boys.

Not long ago, at a concert where there were no reserved seats, two neatly dressed, bright-faced little boys, perhaps ten and twelve years old, arrived early and took possession of two of the best seats in the house. It was perfectly proper that they should do this, for they had come early on purpose to get good places. They had scarcely seated themselves when an usher came forward with some fashionably dressed ladies, and looking crossly at the boys, beckoned them to come to him. They obeyed, and were shown to other seats not nearly so good as their original ones, which they accepted unmurmuringly while the ladies were given the places from which the unoffending boys had been ejected.

Presently, as the house filled up, the same usher again made the boys give up their seats to some more ladies, and move to still poorer ones. The boys did not look as though they liked this treatment, but they "moved on" again like little gentlemen, as they were. The blood of at least one spectator of this injustice boiled with indignation. If these boys had been asked to move again, there would have been at least one earnest protest entered, which might or might not have shamed the bully usher. It would have been uttered at the second infringement upon their rights if it had not been for the popular prejudice against "making a scene."

A boy of twelve recently said to his mother: "When we are on the ice, mamma, if the men want us to move they come along and say, as cross as they can, 'Move along, you young rascals! Nobody allowed on that part!' But if it is a lady they speak to, it is all bow and smile, and 'Madam, excuse me, but on this portion of the ice no one is allowed to go just at present; I am sorry to disturb you.' Now, we are behaving every bit as well as the ladies. They are real mean to talk so to us, but they always do. I s'pose it's cos we ain't anything but boys."

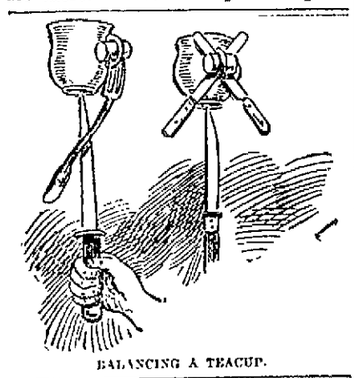
Doubtless the boys are somewhat to blame for this state of affairs. They are "trying" many times, it must be confessed. But who wouldn't be "trying" when, being innocent, he is treated like a criminal? We usually rise, says a great writer, to the opinion which is held of us. If you make a boy feel as though he were an object of scorn and suspicion, he will doubtless respond accordingly.

If you treat him, on the other hand, as you ought to, as an individual with rights to be respected, with good intentions to be honored, and with a loving little soul to be found underneath that careless mask of freckles and mud-spots and slang, ten to one you will find him a companionable, affectionate little fellow, who will be as wax under your hand. Give the boy a chance. They are now the foot-ball of society; they ought to be its friend and comrade, and they would be if society would only treat them as the poor boys themselves express it, "half-way decent."—*Kate Upson Clark, in Christian Union.*

A TEACUP IN DANGER.

An Amusing Trick with All Materials for It Convenient.

All that is needed for doing this trick, which looks rather difficult at first sight, is a cork, a fork, and—a little dexterity. Place the cork through the handle of the cup so that it sticks tightly, then stick the fork into the cork, two prongs on each side of the handle. As the handle of the fork falls below the cup the center of gravity of the whole thing must also be looked for there. Place the cup on the point



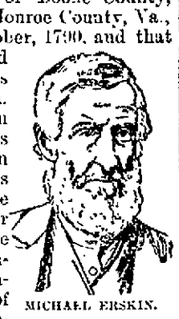
BALANCING A TEACUP.

of a knife and you will soon find it, but it requires a steady hand, otherwise the teacup will fall off. The same experiment can be made by placing two knives crossways through the handle of the cup.

CENTENARIANS.

Three Indianians Who Have Passed the Century Line.

Michael Erskin, of Boone County, Ind., was born in Monroe County, Va., on the 31st of October, 1790, and that event was celebrated Oct. 31 last, at his home near Lebanon, Ind. Mr. Erskin walked out to his dinner without even the assistance of his cane, something he had not done for years. After the meal he seated himself in his old arm-chair in front of the open fire-place with his grandchildren and friends and related events that happened as far back as 1798, among one of the most important being the death of Washington. In 1831 he moved from the place of his birth to Boone County, Ind., where he has since resided, being out of the county but once, which was in 1845, when he visited friends in Ohio. He was never



MICHAEL ERSKIN.

AUNTY BALDY.

in a court house and never was connected in any way with a lawsuit, never was security for any one, and in return never asked any one to indorse for him.

"Aunty Baldy" is the name by which the oldest lady in Terre Haute, Ind., is familiarly known. She celebrated her 101st birthday anniversary on the 21th of last October. On Oct. 21, 1789, at Saratoga, N. Y., was born a child named Ann Pixbury. She was the only daughter of a family of seven children, and her parents were of the humble farm folk of that section. Twenty-four years later Ann was married to John Baldy, and in 1819 she and her husband emigrated to Indiana. They settled in Terre Haute just three years after the place was founded. Those were days of flatboating, and a short time after they settled in Terre Haute the husband loaded a flatboat with merchandise for trading, bid his wife good by, and started to float down the Wabash. He expected to float down to the Ohio, thence by the Mississippi River to New Orleans. He never returned, and the gallant little wife has never heard one word of his fate from that day to this. Whether he was drowned or murdered by Indians will never be known. Since that time the widow has made Terre Haute her home, and by her gentle manner and sunny disposition has made herself welcome at many firesides.

Up to a few years ago she read the daily papers and told incidents of her past life to friends, and did her own housework. Time has borne heavily upon her recently, and her faculties have been very much impaired. Since her eyesight failed her, her greatest pleasure has been to sit through the evening hours in her old arm-chair with the Bible, her inseparable companion, clasped in her hands.

John Dawson celebrated his 102d birthday anniversary at Terre Haute, Nov. 15. He was born in Stafford County, Virginia, and was but ten years old when the death of Washington occurred. He enlisted in the war of 1812, and at its close removed to Indiana. The aged man is hale and hearty for one of his years, and has an inexhaustible fund of stories of his youth. Dawson's youngest child is 65 years of age.

A NEW YORK BEAUTY.

Mrs. John Bloodgood, Jr.

One of the most beautiful women in New York is Mrs. John Bloodgood, Jr., formerly Mrs. Havemeyer. She is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the well-known authoress, and a niece of Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall, Mrs. Walter Crosby, and Mrs. Ely Goddard, of New York. She was formerly the wife of William M. Havemeyer, to to whom she was married at Orange, N. J., about three years ago, much against the wishes of her mother and the parents of Mr. Havemeyer. Mrs. Havemeyer's father was Edwin Stephens, who married Anna Sutton, one of the handsome daughters of Mrs. Cornelius Sutton. The pair were divorced just before the birth of their daughter, and Mrs. Stephens was allowed to retain the possession of her child. Mrs. Stephens was afterward married to a Mr. Goodwin, an Englishman, who is still living, and her daughter after this event was known as Clara Goodwin. Recently she was married to Mr. John Bloodgood, Jr., a very wealthy man.

MRS. CLARA GOODWIN BLOODGOOD.

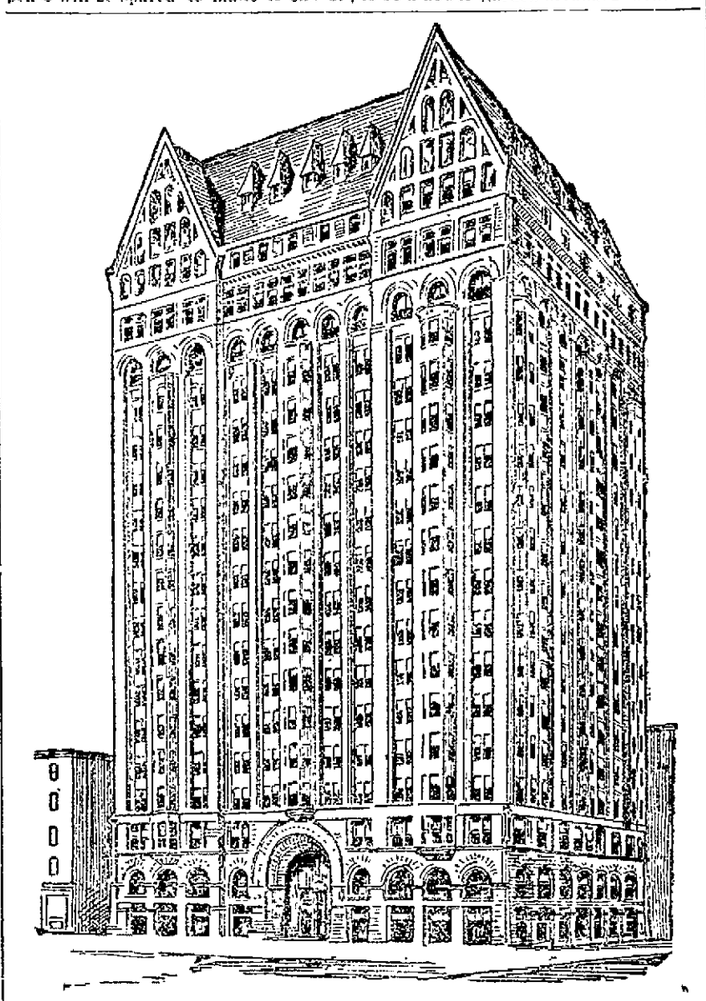
SIX FALL RIVER mills paid dividends of over 15 per cent. last year. Two paid 24 per cent. each. The average of dividends for all mills in the city was almost 10 per cent. and as the stock is in most cases badly watered the real earnings must be much higher than these figures would indicate. Yet it is only a little while since there was a great strike in Fall River, and the allied manufacturers said they couldn't, they positively couldn't, pay higher wages.

AWAY UP IN THE CLOUDS

TWO MARVELOUS BUILDINGS IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

The Great Masonic Temple, Which Will Be the Tallest and Finest Structure in the World—A Tremendous World's Fair Steel Edifice that Will Surpass the Eiffel Tower—A Carriage Drive in Mid-Air.

THE great Masonic Temple in Chicago, the corner-stone of which was recently laid, will be an architectural marvel, towering up twenty stories. The roof will be 275 feet above the street grade. The structure, in addition to being a magnificent ornament to Chicago, will be the highest building in the world. The ground space it covers has a frontage of 170 feet on State street and 111 feet on Randolph. All the arts of the present century will be employed to embellish its interior and give it an attractive exterior, and no expense will be spared to make it one of



MASONIC TEMPLE.

the most, if not the most, complete structures in existence. No less than $2,000,000 will be expended in its construction. The exterior facing of the first two stories will be granite and those above of ashen-gray brick and terra-cotta. The structure will be entirely of steel and absolutely fireproof, so far as material and the skill of man can make it.

The grand entrance will be from State street, 42 feet in height and 28 feet in width, with a tessellated Roman floor of novel design. This will lead into a rotunda having an area of 3,700 square feet and open to the extreme height of the building, finished up to the 275-foot roof with plate-glass and white polished marble. At the rear of the rotunda will be elevators, eighteen in number, arranged in a semicircle. These elevators will have a total carrying capacity of 40,000 to 45,000 passengers daily. Three of them will be used for transporting visitors and sight-seers to the observatory, where a beautiful pavilion garden will relieve the eye after the grand panorama of the city and the surrounding lake and country scenery has been viewed. In the roof parlor refreshments will be served and an orchestra discourse music.

The novel feature of the interior will be the plan for having retail shops located on several floors. In the basement will be the largest restaurant in Chicago. It will be finished elaborately in marble. An ornate staircase will lead into the basement. On the first floor will be spacious waiting-rooms. All the stores facing State and Randolph streets will have entrances from the rotunda.

frame structure, inside of which building operations will be rushed forward with all possible speed during the winter. When the clapboards are taken down in the spring the monster structure will be found to have risen one story above the ground. On May 1, 1892, the contractors are to have the building completed. The cost of it will be, in round numbers, $2,000,000, and the property, including ground and building, will represent about $3,000,000. The building will be, as good judges believe, the finest in the world. Unquestionably, it will be the tallest.

An Architectural Wonder.

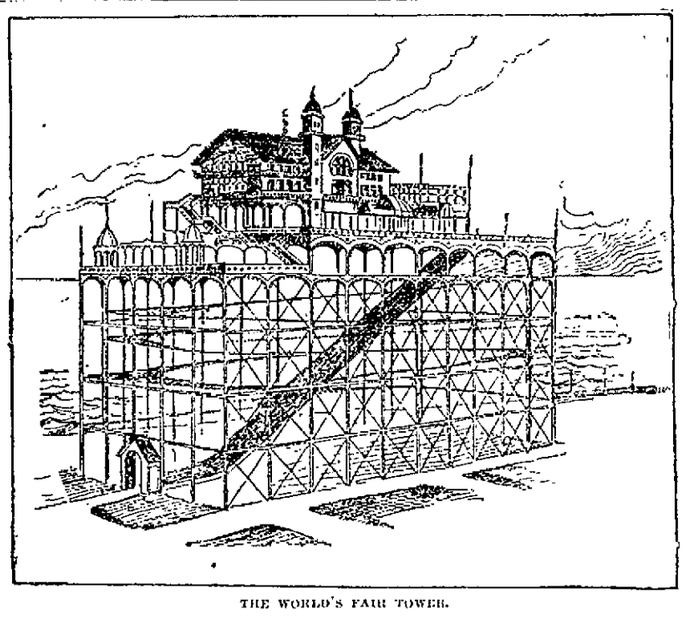
One of the most extensive projects that the World's Fair will bring into existence in Chicago is the erection of a huge steel edifice at some accessible spot on the lake front. The accompanying cut will give to the reader a fair idea of the general exterior appearance of the structure when completed. It will be something out of the ordinary. Its base dimensions are on a colossal scale, and it will be many things in one. The first story, if such an edifice may be said to have stories, will be used for stores. Within the framework there is to be a circular drive, thirty-five feet in width, and with so many curvings that before a carriage reaches the top a distance of nearly three miles will have been traversed. On the ground floor, in the middle space, forming a huge court, there is to be a flower garden arranged with all the skill that the art of the landscape gardener can impart to it.

Passengers will be carried to the top in a car run on an inclined plane by means of electricity, or if they prefer to ascend in elevators, the elevator will be there for their convenience. At the top there is to be a large boulevard, so wide that there can be no crowding of carriages or pedestrians. Music in an elaborately arranged and spacious concert hall will be one of the chief attractions, and there will be plenty of room and opportunities for lounging and sipping coffee or indulging in other beverages and smoking.

The restaurant feature of the project will be something unique as well as complete. There will be three of these restaurants, to be located in one end of the top building. One will be conducted on the German plan, one on the French plan and one on the American plan. That is, at each one of these restaurants a certain style of cooking will prevail. This cosmopolitan feature will undoubtedly be appreciated by the visitors to the Columbian exhibition who have marked tastes in the preparation of their food.

According to the plans of this immense project the house at the top will be over a hundred feet higher than the top of the Auditorium. The Auditorium tower is 270 feet in height. The new observatory will be toward 400 feet high. It makes one dizzy just to think of it, but then this is an age of novelty and progressiveness and there is no reason why one should be astonished at anything.

The total cost of this great tower, which in construction and detail will be



THE WORLD'S FAIR TOWER.

The floors of the building will not be numbered as in ordinary structures, but each will be designated by an appropriate and suggestive name. Each floor will have a twelve-foot corrior, and on every one of these corriors or avenues, as it is proposed to call them, stores and offices will be rented. As there are to be no arbitrary partitions in the building, lessees can have rooms of any dimension, varying from 10x14 to 60x100, large enough for a cigar stand or a pretentious emporium. Above the sixteenth story the floors will be devoted to the use of the Masonic order. The seventeenth and eighteenth floors will be occupied by the Masonic rooms and a drill hall large enough to seat 1,500 people. A gallery will extend around the large hall.

In addition to several hundred offices, the building will contain over 100 lodge rooms, some of them having seating capacity for over 1,000 people, and will be superbly decorated. It is expected that the temple will be ready for formal dedication by May 1, 1892.

The costly buildings which once stood on the site are already nearly all demolished. As soon as they are out of the way the premises are to be covered in with a superior to the Eiffel tower at the Paris Exposition, will be $1,000,000.

The gentlemen interested in this scheme are all practical men, and they were long ago convinced that something akin to the Eiffel tower would be an attractive feature of the Columbian Exposition, as well as an extremely profitable venture to the projectors. The Eiffel tower was simply a huge observatory for pedestrians only, built on a novel plan. It is true that it was a marvel of architectural ingenuity, but it will not compare with this Chicago project, which combines in one an observatory, a huge garden, a mid-air boulevard for horses and humanity, a concert hall, and much else that ministers to the delight of the body and spirit.

A SUPERVISOR in Genesee, Mich., in writing a report which he sent to the county clerk, feelingly alluding to a gentleman who had died of "information of the brain." It is evident that the supervisor will not have an attack of that disease.

THE surest remedy for evil consists in forgetting it.

JEWELS IN GOTHAM.

Beautiful Precious Stones Owned by New York Ladies—Mrs. Vanderbilt's Diamonds.

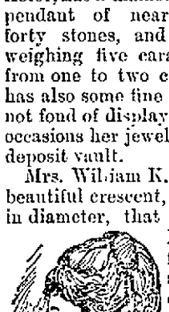
Many Chicago ladies are the proud possessors of beautiful jewels, but the collection of hardly any one of them can compare with some of those owned by the leaders of fashion in New York, says the Chicago *Post*. Mrs. Potter Palmer has a large number of diamonds, but she is almost the only woman in Chicago who can boast of the value and beauty of her precious stones. Mrs. Marshall Field has almost no jewelry, and if Mrs. George M. Pullman and Mrs. Philip D. Armour have any they never wear it in public. It is different in New York. The Astor family possess some wonderful gems, particularly diamonds. The late Mrs. John Jacob Astor used to wear a tiara that few of the crowned heads of Europe could match. Mrs. William Astor wears a beautiful riviere of diamonds in three graduated rows. She also possesses a famous diamond necklace of six strings, set in such a manner that no gold is visible, and having the appearance of being strung together. Mrs. Astor is constantly having it altered, and increasing its value and brilliancy by the substitution of larger diamonds for the small ones.

MRS. MARSHALL ORME WILSON.

Mrs. Marshall Orme Wilson, who was Miss Caroline Astor, has a diamond pendant of nearly forty stones, and one in the center weighing five carats, and the others from one to two carats. Mrs. Wilson has also some fine emeralds, but she is not fond of display, and except on rare occasions her jewels repose in a safety deposit vault.

MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt wears a beautiful crescent, certainly two inches in diameter, that flashes in the gaslight like a circular flame of fire. She also owns a magnificent pearl necklace which belonged to the Empress Eugenie, and is supposed to be worth $200,000. It is a single row of about forty inches, which she throws around and around her neck until it falls in successive rows to her waist. The average necklace is about fourteen inches. Mrs. Vanderbilt's diamonds are among the finest in the country. Her ruby pendant set in diamonds is one of the most beautiful pieces of jewelry ever seen. She also owns a lizard with a ruby head, an emerald body and diamond legs. Her earrings are worth a large sum. Mrs. Wm. D. Sloan's jewels are famous for their beauty and value. Among them is a tiara of emeralds, rubies and diamonds, which is valued at $100,000. She also owns a diamond necklace which is the wonder and delight of all her friends.



MRS. WM. D. SLOAN.

NOVELTIES IN LADIES' MUFFS.

The latest outbreak in Dame Fashion's realm, and one which, by the way, threatens to become epidemic, is the little fancy affair for the hands called, by courtesy, a muff. It is a dainty creation of feathers and flowers, ribbons and laces, and any other materials which may be used in the forming of the headgear with which it is to be worn. There are little muffs made of the same material which is used for the bonnet, hat, or toque, and trimmed with the same trimming, it matters not how frail and delicate they may be.

The Parisian mode, as seen in the illustration, is to have the hat, muff, and Marie Stuart collar to correspond. Here the hat is a Felix poke, with broad, plain velvet brim edged with black cord and ornamented with passementerie in deep vandyke points appliqued flat on the brim, with the points turned outward toward the edge. The

brim is tilted up squarely in the back, where six full ostrich tips are so placed that they curl up over the soft velvet crown. Arranged so that it falls down over the hair is a bow of black velvet ribbon, from beneath which the black velvet ties are brought around and fastened in front. A spray of heliotrope fleur-de-lis, falling from a double bow of black velvet, ornaments the front.

The Marie Stuart collar of black velvet is covered on the outside with Prince of Wales tips, which give it a fluffy appearance that is very becoming. Where it is fastened in the front with long loops and ends of velvet and satin ribbon is a spray of fleur-de-lis similar in color and size to the one on the hat.

A DIVINE person is the prophesy of the mind; a friend is the hope of the heart. Our beatitude waits for the fulfilment of those two in one. Ages are opening this moral force. All force is the shadow or symbol of that.

ATTORNEY (to witness)—Mr. Chalkley, if I mistake not, you said a few moments ago that you sold milk for a living. Witness (guardedly)—No, sir; I said I was a milkman.

BUMPTIOUS LAWYER—When I began my profession I hadn't a penny to call my own, sir! Cynic (quietly)—And have you now?

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

St. Vitus Dance Cured!

SAN ANDREAS, CAL. Co., Cal., Febr. 1889.
My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by it, that he could not go to school for 2 years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his natural health, and he is now attending school again.
MICHAEL O'CONNEL

Epileptic Since Childhood.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Nov., '88.
My son, suffering from epileptic fits since childhood, has been using the Pastor Koenigs's Nerve Tonic with the most satisfatory result. He is now 20 years of age, and since 7 months, the time he used the Tonic, he has not had any symptoms of that dreadful disease. I therefore recommend the Remedy at every opportunity.
NIC. KLEIN.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent **free** to any address, and **poor** patients can also obtain this medicine **free** of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co. Druggists.

LANGDON & BATCHELLER'S
GENUINE
THOMPSON'S
Glove-Fitting Corsets.

The Oldest, the most reliable and Meritorious of all corsets manufactured.

This cut represents our New "B" Corset, which is one of the most desirable of our line. Made in White, Dove and Black.

For the last quarter of a century have been tested and tried by millions of ladies of both hemispheres, and the universal verdict is, that they are the Most Comfortable and Self adapting to every movement of the body.

Made in three lengths: short, medium and extra long. Fifteen grades of varied material.

BLACK CORSETS
A Specialty.

Price from ONE DOLLAR upward.
All the leading dealers have them for sale. Money refunded if not satisfactory in every particular.
LANGDON, BATCHELLER & CO., Sole Manufacturers, New York.

HEADQUARTERS.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.
HOLIDAY GOODS.
Fine China Tea Sets,
Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans
And Other Wall Decorations.
Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.
WAH KEE & CO.,
8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

Dr. YOUNGE
—AND—
Dr. CARTER,
No. 135 Calhoun St.
TELEPHONE NO. 343.

FALL AND WINTER.
1890.
H. C. MEYER,
THE + TAILOR,
44 HARRISON ST.
Fashionable Taioring,
Moderate Prices.

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.
I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs,
Which I will retail at the
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
J. P. STULTS, Prop.
Cor. Main and Harrison St.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, HILL'S BLOCK 22 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind, is still occupying same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

GREAT
REDUCTION!
To Make Things Move Will Offer For One Week a Sweeping Reduction
—ON—
Suit $25.00. (Reduced from $30.00.)
Suit $30.00. (Reduced from $35.00.)
Suit $35.00. (Reduced from $45.00.)
These Goods Displayed in Our Show Window.
THIEME BROS.,
12 WEST BERRY.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Statio

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 25 p m	1 45 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line.....	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited..	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.....	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom...	10 20 p m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited..	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	11 30 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.....	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	5 45 p m	.....
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday

TIME TABLE

TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE,
Schedule of Nov. 30, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	1 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 40 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....	1 25
Limited Express, daily	8 17 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 40 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	11 10 a m
1 15 p m	6 20 p m
7 00 or 11 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—
LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1890.
Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville
—AND—
New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger.....	Arrives	11 35 am
No. 14 Passenger.....	"	9 55 pm
No. †10 Local.....	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger.....	Leaves	7 50 am
No. *3 Passenger.....	"	4 00 pm
No. †9 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North.....	Lv 3 25 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.....	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond.....	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati.....	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids.....	Ar 7 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Do You Invest or Speculate
—IN—
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN AND PROVISIONS?
If so, trade with a reliable firm who have had ten years experience, and are members of the Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange. Who do business strictly on Commission. Refer to Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.
C. A. WHYLAND & CO.
10 Pacific Ave. - Chicago, Ills.
We send free of charge our Daily Market Report and Circular on application.
Interest allowed on monthly balances.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

WE GUAR-ANTEE to CURE with our IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose. Cure of Generative Weakness, sleep freely, Wild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN!

—IN—

Black and Fancy BIRDS.

We closed out a lot of Black and Fancy Birds of one of the Largest Manufactories in the East at a ridiculous low price. We place them on sale at

25C.

The actual value of these goods would be from 75 cents to $1.50 apiece. Anyone wishing handsome trimming at a VERY LOW PRICE should not fail to call at the

PARISIAN MILLINERY AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Headquarters for Cloaks and Millinery.

FALL and WINTER

1890.

A. FOSTER,

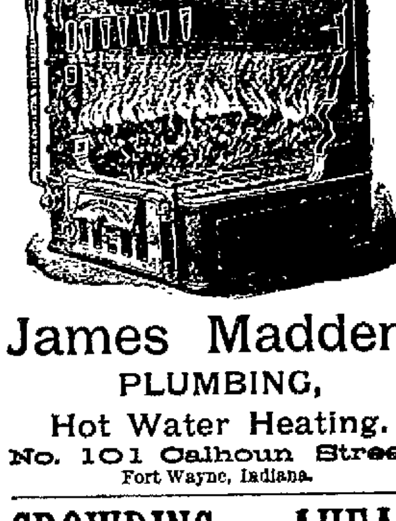
Merchant Tailor.

Fine Imported Woolens, Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

15 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE, For Health and Safety by HOT WATER CIRCULATION.



James Madden, PLUMBING, Hot Water Heating. No. 101 Calhoun Street Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE! REASONABLE! RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST!

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 826 Lafayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

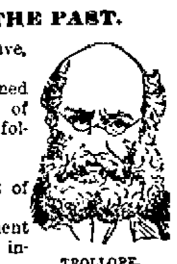
Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of The Fort Wayne Sentinel, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of The Daily Sentinel, delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 29, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Nov. 24	2,890
Tuesday, Nov. 25	2,858
Wednesday, Nov. 26	2,880
Thursday, Nov. 27	2,870
Friday, Nov. 28	2,875
Saturday, Nov. 29	2,899
Total for the Week	17,272
Average for the Week	2,879

[Signed.] Jos. F. Ervin.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Dec., 1890. Daniel W. Souder, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



TROLLOPE.

1785—Death of Catherine Clive, actress; born 1711.
1815—Marshal Ney condemned to death by chamber of peers; shot at Paris the following day.
1823—Birth of Max Muller.
1846—Santa Anna president of Mexico.
1865—Congress and government protest against French intervention in Mexico.
1879—Storm wave swept over Monkishkhal Island and the Bay of Biscay, drowning several hundred.
1881—In Santiago, Chili, death of Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, United States minister.
1883—Anthony Trollope, writer, died.
1889—Arrival of Henry M. Stanley at Zanzibar.
1889—Jefferson Davis, aged 82, died in New Orleans.
1889—The Pacific Mail steamship China beat the record from Yokohama to San Francisco by 17 hours, 10 minutes.
1889—Death in Cannes, France, of Gen. Francis Winthrop Palfrey, American historian, aged 58.
1889—Death in New York of Gen. Israel Vogdes, soldier, aged 76.

TO-NIGHT.

G. A. R.—Geo. Humphrey Post. Election of Officers.
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Broncho John's Wild West Show.
PRINCESS RINK—Roller Skating.

The mayor should enforce the Sunday saloon law.

In-door base ball will be a favorite amusement in Fort Wayne this winter.

This year has but three more Saturdays. The young man who is going to turn over a new leaf in regard to his habits on January 1, 1891, may as well commence to night.

Good sleighing would help the business men of the city and also the farmers and would make everybody happy. The weather clerk should be petitioned for a profuse fall of the "beautiful."

Hon. I. D. G. Nelson, of this city, was chosen one of the vice-presidents of the Indiana Horticultural society, at Indianapolis yesterday. Mr. Nelson is one of our most esteemed citizens and the honor was worthily bestowed.

Secretary Noble has taken the war path against the pension claim agents. He shows that these cormorants, like Tanner, Dudley, Lemon and others of their kind everywhere, are getting from $150,000 to $375,000 a week in fees from pensions. He wants the amount of fee cut from $10 to $1, and he proposes to organize a bureau in the pension office to attend to this business.

Prompted by repeated information to the effect that the state law of 1881, imposing a fine of from $10 to $100 for each offense in killing quail and pheasant for markets outside the state, is being violated, State Fish Commissioner Dennis has cited the law to the express companies, who are carrying such game in large quantities to Chicago and Cinnati, and warned them to desist.

The pension appropriation bill increasing the amount of pensions to be paid to soldiers to $135,000,000 passed the house of congress yesterday afternoon. An amendment preventing pension attorneys from charging fees for obtaining increases of pension for pensioners under increasing disabilities or otherwise and reducing fees in certain cases was incorporated in the bill.

The democratic members of the Indiana house of representatives, says the Indianapolis News, have all but six chosen their seats for the coming session. Fifteen republicans have not yet made their selections. Five democratic and four republican senators have not designated the seats which they will occupy. The choice will soon become that commonly spoken of as Hobson's. All the best and better seats are taken now. In this matter the race is to the swift.

The secretary of the interior, Noble, has issued an order directing the commissioner of pensions to detail a chief of divisions in the census office with a force of clerks under his direction to go through the files and hunt out all the cases which are ready to be acted on and ascertain the condition of all cases not ready for action. The object of the order is to advance the cases of those claimants who haven't employed attorneys to look after their interests in the pension office.

The annual statement of the condition of the soldiers' and sailors' orphans' home was submitted to the governor by the board of trustees this morning. The institution has suffered during the year only from overcrowding. Although recent legislatures have given liberally to the home, the demand upon the accommodations has steadily outstripped the possibility of satisfying it. This growth during the last three years is shown by these figures: In 1888, 350 pupils and 55 employes; 1889, 448 pupils and 62 employes; in 1890, 574 pupils and 87 employes. To-day every room in which it is possible to stow away pupils is as full as the requirements of health and safety will allow, and there are over one hundred applications for further admissions on file, with more coming in constantly. The chapel, school-rooms, bakery, laundry and shops are inade-quate. The trustees state that they will be compelled to discharge part of the inmates and receive no more except to fill vacancies unless the institution is enlarged. In order to accommodate all the needy orphans of Indiana soldiers and sailors room will have to be provided for 700 pupils, the trustees say. With this in view they ask the appropriations aggregating $88,500.

It is believed that Queen Victoria, of England, is the richest woman in the world. Of the extent of her possessions only those few in her confidence have positive knowledge, but occasionally there is brought to light some little incident that confirms the popular suspicion that her majesty has successfully feathered her own nest. The queen has always surrounded herself with the shrewdest business advisers, and the manipulation of her finances has been intrusted to the closest hands. It is said that she has never lost a penny by unwise speculations. The amount of real estate she owns in London is simply enormous. One block alone is said to include both sides of the Quadrant and Regent street, from Piccadilly Circus to Oxford street—the most valuable property in the kingdom.

DR. KOCH'S PRIVATE LIFE.

Dr. Biewend Talks Entertainingly of His Distinguished Kinsman.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

Dr. Robert Koch, the suddenly famous anti-consumption discoverer, has several relatives in this country. One, a cousin, who resides in Boston, is the Rev. Adolph Biewend, pastor of the German Lutheran church on Parker street, Roxbury.

Mr. Biewend says that Dr. Koch had eleven brothers and one sister. The sister and three of the brothers live at St. Louis and another brother lives in Iowa. As Mr. Biewend's mother lives at Fort Wayne, Ind., Dr. Koch has a great many ties binding him to this country, and it is his present intention to make his relatives a visit in 1893, when he comes to see the world's fair. Mr. Biewend hopes he will make a long stay in Boston. He describes Dr. Koch as follows:

Personally he is of medium size, with a very broad chest, blue eyes, rather prominent nose, on which is always seen a pair of spectacles; high forehead, full auburn beard and auburn hair. He talks slowly, with a noticeable lisp. He dresses neatly, neither elegantly nor in the slovenly way that many German doctors do. To look at him one would never imagine that he would set the world talking about him. He is without exception the most quiet and modest man I have ever seen. My wife and I visited Germany in 1886, when he had just made his famous researches into nature of cholera. He was then living in a flat at No. 16 Magazin strasse, Berlin, and came to the depot to meet us. As I was born in this country and had never before seen him, we failed to recognize each other by our pictures, so my wife and I took a droshky to his home, and when he returned he found us there. His only sister married my cousin, Bergrath Biewend, of Klausthal, and his brother Wilhelm was engaged to my cousin, Matilda Biewend, when he died, so we were very closely bound together. He married Emma Franz, daughter of a Lutheran clergyman, and has had a single child, a daughter, who is married to one of his assistants.

The details of the fatal accident to John Strohm, the car builder, whose death was given in the late edition of The Sentinel yesterday, are as follows: The man was in the act of passing between two sections of a train on the siding when the cars came together crushing him fatally. One of his ribs was fractured near the spine and forced through the lung, rupturing an artery and producing instant death. The body was taken to Peltier's morgue and taken later to 15 Poplar street where he resided with his mother and brother, Jacob, who is an assistant in the Wabash baggage room. The deceased was about thirty-two years old and unmarried. He had worked a long time in the car shops of the Pennsylvania company.

Stop that coughing; if you do not, it may kill you. A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup only costs you 25 cents, and its timely use may save your life.

I had always been much annoyed by neuralgia and headache. At length I determined to try Salvation Oil, I am glad to recommend it, as it made a perfect cure in my case. Marks New, 62 Aisquith street, Baltimore, Md.

Venice has 140,000 inhabitants. Nearly one-fourth are paupers.

DARWINISM.

Rabbi Guttmacher Speaks Interestingly Upon the Evolution Theory in Connection With Animated Creation.

Last evening at the Hebrew Temple Rabbi Guttmacher lectured upon the subject, "Darwinism and Judaism." The discourse was an able and interesting one, and was listened to by quite a large audience, among whom were a number of Christains, who are always warmly welcomed by Rabbi Guttmacher, he being glad to have them attend his services. The speaker, after a brief introduction, in which he spoke of the two-fold nature of man—physical and spiritual — dwelt at some length upon the evolution theories of Mr. Darwin, who claims that all creation sprung from a few types created by God, and which by successive developments have reached their present many perfect and different species. The rabbi indorsed these views of Mr. Darwin and said it was a mistake to suppose that the world was created in six days and that God had by a single act called all the different species of animation into creation at one and the same time. This earth of ours, he said, was many centuries in being brought into existence. God had created a few types in the animal and vegetable kingdom and from these the many varieties of to-day had, by years of development, been evolved. Science comes to the support of these views and dispels the notions in regard to creation that have been held by so many for centuries. The speaker gave a number of illustrations in proof of the evolution theory and interested his audience by his able and learned discussion of the theme. Rabbi Guttmacher is a young man. He has only been with his congregation in this city for a few years, and is popular in every circle of society for his pleasant ways and scholarly attainments. In addition to his pastoral duties he is also professor of the Hebrew language and Hebrew history in the Taylor university.

TELLS HER STORY.

Mamie Starr, the Fort Wayne Murderess, Placed on the Witness Stand at Chicago.

The trial of Mamie Starr, the Fort Wayne girl, who is charged with the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Newland, at Chicago, was continued there yesterday. The defendant herself was placed on the witness stand and told the story of her life, extracts of which we take from the Chicago Post of last evening:

Mamie was called to the stand when the court opened, and Lawyer Greely began to coax from her the story of her life. She told how it was that she, only twenty-two, was born in 1868, and her father died three years later. Then her mother married again and she lived with her mother and stepfather until she was eleven years old. At that time a man named Ray used to call on her father. She saw nothing peculiar about his calls. All she knew was that he was some sort of a theatrical man and old enough to be her father. One evening at 5 o'clock—it was the 3d of March, 1880—her parents came and told her to hurry up and dress herself prettily, as she was to be married that evening at 7:30.

She would not believe them at first, but they said they were very much in earnest, and all Mamie could do was to obey. Ray was the man she was to marry—Ray, the theatrical man, whom she believed was some sort of a friend of her father's. Not only was she to be married, but to be married on the stage. It was in Fort Wayne, Ind. Mr. Ray guessed that the idea of a theatrical man espousing a child of eleven on the stage, and being married there with all the legal formalities, would prove no end of a drawing card for the theater, and she told how they were married on the stage March 3, 1880, at the Olympic theater, in this city, the marriage being a sort of a prologue to the regular performance of "Oliver Twist."

"For three years we kept traveling about after my baby was born," said the unhappy girl, as she continued the narrative of her life. "Then I got ill in Toledo, Ohio, and after that he treated me worse than ever, because I couldn't pay his board." After three years they returned to Fort Wayne once again, and she resumed her profession as a singing soubrette in the theatres. He brought women to the house and called them his cousins, and she had the privilege of supporting him and his mistresses, and and her only remuneration was brutal ill-treatment. Eventually she could stand it no longer, and a little over a year ago she left him, and sought a situation in a store in the town, so that she would not have to remain at home or work with him in the theatre. But afterwards she secured an engagement with a theatre which closed at Lafayette, Ind., and, leaving her child in the charge of some friends, she started out to look for work in Chicago. She knew nothing of the big city or its ways, but some one had told her that she could easily get work and good pay in the Park theatre. She arrived at the Polk street depot at 8 o'clock one drizzly evening just twelve days before she killed the Newlands.

She told how she was taken next day to the Newlands, and how they were kind to her, and how she had to pretend she was able to do work that she could not do, and how she began to think of her baby and to cry. Then she broke down again as she told how she determined to kill herself.

"I said to myself, sir, I'll just take and kill myself, that's what I'll do! for, oh sir!——." She looked at the kindly old counsel appealingly, then sank her head and wept.

She was crying all the time that she was describing how she went and bought the poison. "Oh, indeed, I never meant to kill anyone, sir!" she sobbed. "I didn't want my baby to think I had killed myself. I only wanted to make them a little sick so they would think I was killed by accident like—and, oh, sir, I can't think they're dead." And then, what with the sobbing and fright, she could speak coherently no more for a while. She could not explain why she had not poisoned herself. She only knew that she was terrified when Mrs. Newland got ill, and ran away from the house. She was so frightened that she got sick and then spent all the day hiding around corners for fear she might meet Mr. Newland, who would ask her why she had ran away. For she never imagined that he was dead. When she was dropping with fatigue and hunger she determined to return to the Park theatre again; and there she was when the officers found and arrested her.

At 2 o'clock Attorney Greeley announced that the evidence for the defense was closed. The state had no rebuttal to offer and Assistant State's Attorney Neeley began the opening argument for the prosecution.

At the regular meeting of Summit City lodge, No. 170, F. and A. M., held last evening the following officers were elected: A S. Brinzenhoff, W. M.; W. H. Kendrick, S. W.; Ed. S. Young, J. W.; R. A. Liggett, treasurer; George W. Spencer, secretary; F. B. Kendrick, S. D.; J. M. Griffith, J. D.; C. Flack and C. A. Barnes, stewards; M. Teagarden, tyler; trustees, Levi Griffith, William Geake and W. S. Patton.

Howard council, No. 246, Royal Arcanum, elected the following officers last night: Regent, W. H. Tigar; vice regent, C. L. Smith; orator, Professor Clippinger; secretary, H. C. Hoderwell; collector, Charles E. Reed; treasurer, Will Reitze; warden, Frank Thompson; sentry, P. M. Lindsay; trustees, J. W. Clark, G. A. Frank, J. G. Lehr. A banquet followed the election.

W. B. Beamer, of Los Angeles, Cal., is expected to arrive in the city this evening, to be the guest of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Barnett. Mrs. Beamer has been visiting here for some time. Her husband was for some years connected with the "Muncie" road in this city and is well known. They will return to Los Angeles together next Thursday.

Herman W. Tapp, of Fort Wayne, has purchased from the Elmwood farm of Rockhill Bros. & Fleming the bay mare "Mollie Strathmore," by Strathmore, dam Mollie Russell by Mambrino Russell, second dam Mollie Shawhan by Alexander Abdallah, third dam by Veach's Highlander, fourth dam by Virginia Whip.

The Logansport Pharos says: "Miss Mary Laurer resigned her position as forelady in the Thomas Manufacturing company and returned to her home at Fort Wayne. Miss Laurer made a large number of friends during her stay here, who are very much disappointed by losing her from their circle."

C. L. Brooks, of the commission firm of Brooks, Purcell & Co., leaves to-night for Cincinnati, where he is interested in the extensive house of P. Brooks & Co. He will return here shortly to make his permanent home here. Mr. Brooks is an energetic business gentleman.

Save the boys and girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Nothing grows faster than the habit of depending on others.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy. B. C. Jones, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE STAGE.

The Coming Attractions at the Masonic Temple Theater.

The great Primrose & West minstrels will appear at the Masonic Temple, Monday evening. The New York Herald of Oct. 7th, says: "Primrose & West's minstrels, who are always sure of a hearty New York welcome, appeared at the Grand Opera house last night. The big theater was crowded and the laughter incessant. Primrose & West's organization is an excellent one. Besides the excellent work that was done by the stars, the songs of Lew Dockstader must be distinctly mentioned. They were capitally rendered and applauded to the echo. The 'big four,' Smith, Waldron, Daly and Martin, Cain and Loreno, and Swift and Bhase, also appeared.

Rose Coghlan is underlined for Friday, Dec. 12.

Joseph Murphy one of the foremost of the Irish comedians on the stage comes to the Temple Tuesday, December 9th. No actor of the present age has brought so much pleasure to thousands of hearts as Joseph Murphy and his name is a household word from one extreme of the country to the other. There are those who never see the inside of a theater except on the occasions of Joseph Murphy's appearance and the delight they experience is satisfaction enough for a year. Mr. Murphy comes well supported and will, as he always does, test the capacity of the house during the engagement.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Dreier & Bro., drug store.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My Lungs were badly diseased and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining twenty-six pounds in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at Dreier & Bro.'s Drug Store, Regular sizes 50c and $1.00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

Ladies, bring your Christmas upholstering to Lewis, at No. 21 West Berry street. 2 5t

A young girl of Covington, Ky., believed to be insane, has a mania for breaking windows.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

The spiritualists of Cincinnati number 20,000 and include many prominent citizens.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Essex county, New York, hunters have killed forty-eight bears this year.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

Easels in Oak,
Easels in Bamboo,
Easels in White and Gold.
Moulding in Bronze,
Moulding in White and Gold,
Moulding in Oak,
Moulding in Gold,
Etchings,
ArtOtypes,
Oil Paintings,
Water-Colors,
Pastels.

The Best of Assortments at the Very Lowest Prices.

SIEMON & BRO.,

50 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS, Steam and Gas Fitters,

28 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 245: at residence 332. may12tm

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 386 Calhoun St., Branch 377 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,

79 & 81 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium. The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

Over Oblinger & Co's hat store 4 doors north of Wayne street.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO., Merchant Tailors,

Fall and Winter Stock Received.

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

Why Royal Baking Powder is the Best.

"The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, for I have so found it in many tests made both for that company and the United States Government.

I will go still further and state that, because of the facilities that company have for obtaining perfectly pure cream of tartar, and for other reasons dependent upon the proper proportions of the same, and the method of its preparation,

the Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the Purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D."

Late United States Government Chemist.

IS YOUR WIFE WELL?

THE WOMEN OF AMERICA
ARE THE LARGEST
CONSUMERS OF S. S. S.
IT NEVER FAILS TO RESTORE
BROKEN DOWN HEALTH
WHEN CAUSED BY
IMPOVERISHED BLOOD
OR THE CARES OF
THE HOUSEHOLD.
OVER TEN THOUSAND
OF THE BEST WOMEN
OF THE COUNTRY
TESTIFY TO THIS.

Don't fail to send for our book on Blood diseases. Mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

If You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

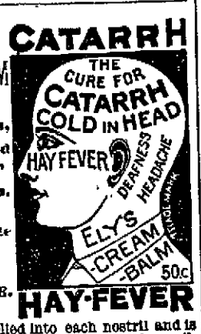
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

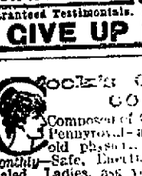
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

DON'T GIVE UP!

Try! You can Get Well Permanently. Do *Nothing*, and *you'll Die or be Demented!* We Radically Cure All Weaknesses and Diseases of Men! Exclusive Methods in *Home Treatment*, described in OUR NEW BOOK mailed free *for a short time*. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Guaranteed Testimonials. Everything confidential.

GIVE UP DON'TS!



Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used *monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 121 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Ex. Pharmacists, South Bend, Ind.

Sold by George Pelling 94 Calhoun st

IN RAILROAD CIRCLES.

The News of the Day as Gathered Around the Depots and Manufacturing Centers.

The new Bass blacksmith shop is going up rapidly.

Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, is at St. Louis.

Chas. Knight, of the Electric company, left for Chicago last evening.

J. McCarthy and W. S. Cooper of the Pittsburgh round house are on the sick list.

Frank Connors, of the Bass moulding rooms, is visiting his aunt at Arcola, today.

Wm. Kamphus has resigned his position in the Kerr Murray machine shop.

The Olds wagon works will resume operations next Monday after a week's suspension.

Chas. Druhot, of the Bass moulding rooms, left this morning for a trip to Kendallville.

C. Ressler, of Plymouth, Ind., has accepted a position in the Pittsburg freight house.

M. F. Shea, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a month's absence.

Frank Frunier, of the Bass moulding rooms, has left to spend Sunday with friends at Wallen.

J. Cothrell, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, has returned from a few weeks' hunting trip.

Ed. Nikolai and G. W. Meyers, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will spend Sunday at Crestline.

J. M. Richards, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is absent from his duties on account of sickness.

Engine 31 is again on the road after receiving a general overhauling in the shops at Grand Rapids.

F. C. Beals has reported for duty as a machinist in the Pittsburg round house, after a few days' sickness.

The electric light works have received an order for a sixty arc light plant, to be sent to Mohawk, N. Y.

The brotherhood of machine moulders held a meeting in their rooms over the old postoffice last evening.

A. W. Ramsey has returned from a southwestern trip. He was formerly an engineer on the Pittsburg road.

Engineers H. A. Durnell and J. Bowden, of the Pittsburg, are at their posts of duty again after a few days' illness.

J. W. Striker will soon leave for Memphis, Tenn., to accept a position. He was formerly employed in the Pittsburg shops.

Chas. Newhart, of the electric light works, offers a reward for the perpetrator of the joke of which he was the recent victim.

The American wheel works will resume operation Monday after being shut down to move the machinery into the new addition.

W. H. Noble, machinist in the Lake Erie and Western shops, has returned from Fostoria with his family. They were absent a week.

Frank Sessions, of the electric light works, has resumed his position after a few days' absence working at the Star Iron Tower company.

John Marshall of the electric light works, is at the feeble minded institution for a few days, placing the light wires in the new hospital.

John Remmert has resumed his duties in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, after a days absence on account of sickness.

Engines No. 20. and 143 of the Pittsburg road are in the shops for general repairs, and engine 151 has been turned out after a general overhauling.

The clergymen are making their annual applications to the local passenger agents for the permits of 1891. They are allowed transportation for half fare.

Switch engines 35 and 44, of the Nickel Plate road, which were in the wreck a few days ago, have been sent to be repaired in the shops at Stony Island.

The work train of the Grand Rapids road, which has been at Portland all summer delivering gravel over different parts of the road, has been taken off for the winter and will not be used again until spring. The crew which were on train will be transferred to through freight.

An "Illustrated talk" will be given at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms to-morrow afternoon at 2:30, standard time. Every young man is invited to attend.

George Evans, secretary of the Hoosier Manufacturing company, has returned from a business trip to points in Georgia, Alabama, Texas and Tennessee.

J. H. Bates has tendered his resignation in the construction gang at the electric light works, and will leave to accept one as canvasser for a motor works at New York city.

J. F. Vallery, traveling freight agent of the Burlington and Quincy road and F. Q. Wasson, representing the freight department of the H. V. & T. road, were in the city yesterday.

Thomas Betts, the Nickel Plate brakeman who had his foot badly injured a few weeks ago while on duty, has resumed his position. He has fully recovered from the accident.

The electric light works have shipped a car load of arc light plants to St. Louis, Mo. They also shipped a plant to Greenwood, Ia., to-day and will ship another one to Vicksburg, Monday.

The city attorney of Logansport is preparing to file a suit in the federal court against the Eel River railway company, claiming that their charter is forfeited by their lease to the Wabash road.

Wm. L. Doughty, of the Pittsburg yard, who has been promoted to the position of foreman of the iron yard, near the blacksmith shop, held the position of time keeper for eighteen years.

Dade Murphy has resigned his position in the blacksmith department of the American wheel works, to accept one in the Pittsburg machine shop. He formerly held the same position. Charles Franz succeeds him.

The night watchmen at the railroad crossings and night telegraph operators at the small stations along the different roads experience some difficulty with tramps these cold nights. The vagrants come in the shanties to warm and in some cases refuse to leave.

Dr. Cisna, of Chicago, arrived in the city yesterday and will assume the duties of the relief department of the Pennsylvania road, during the absence of Dr. J. M. Kells, who is confined to his home on account of an injured foot, which he received by falling from his bicycle.

The Wabash company is at work on a new calendar, which is expected to eclipse anything ever attempted heretofore in this line of railway advertising. The design is composed of twelve separate calendars, one for each month, adorned with the arms of each state reached by the system. The calendar is remarkable in execution and will be in great demand when issued in a few days.

The heavy passenger compound locomotive which has this week been placed in service on the Michigan Central road, is of such a new design and promises such performance that master mechanics from all parts of the country are interested in it, and some have already gone to look the engine over and witness its performance.

The following employes of the electric light works are out of the city superintending the erection of light plants in different cities: H. W. Driftmeyer, is at Louisville, Ky., placing an incandescent plant in the new auditorium of J. W. F. Norton, jr.; H. M. Briggs, is at Aurora, Ill., placing a plant in the works of the Aurora gas light, coal and coke company; C. P. Lichner, is at Charleston, W. Va., placing a plant in the works of the Charleston gas light company; Fred Webster, is at Wichita Falls, placing a new plant in the works of the Wichita Falls water power company and F. W. Monroe, is at Indianapolis, wiring the new post office.

NEW PLAN FOR REGULATING BUSINESS.

A railroad attorney well up in what is going on in upper railroad circles, yesterday, in speaking of the better outlook for railroads, said that a plan has been mapped out by the leading railroad men and financiers which it is believed will be satifactory to all parties, and is now being sent round for examination by the presidents of the leading roads. It contemplates the formation of an association to include all roads west of Chicago and St. Louis, with five years as its period of existence. The plan further is to form a similar one, to include all Central Traffic territory roads and the trunk lines. Each association is to have one commissioner at its head, with advisory committees selected from the railway presidents and general managers of the roads in such association. The duties of the commissioner will be the regulation of competitive through business, competitive through tariffs, distributing the business on such a basis as the roads interested agree upon. A guarantee is made in the agreement sufficient to prevent any paying of rebates or deviation from regular tariff rates. All disturbing questions will be presented to a board of arbitrators selected by the presidents. Any existing associations which continue operations are to be subject to these grand central associations. The best feature of the agreement is that each road pledges itself to construct no new lines in competing territory, without the consent of the parties to be effected, during the existence of the organization.

LOCAL LINES.

Peter Driver has gone to Holden, Mo.

H. L. Askew, of the Avilla News, is in the city.

C. C. Sihler left this city for Kansas City last night.

Col. F. N. Kollock, of the Star Union line, and wife, are at Chicago.

W. W. Orrock, the lumber purchaser, has returned from Monmouth, Adams county.

S. A. Burrows, of Morgan & Beach's office, is around again after his severe sickness.

Paul G. Remington, of the Remington-Lawton company, is at Wabash on business.

Fred C. Baade, of the Salimonie company's offices, celebrated his birthday yesterday.

A reception will be given by Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Bass, at Brookside farm, next Thursday.

Mr. Edward J. Longfield will spend Sunday with his uncle, John P. Eiser, at Defiance, Ohio.

Wayne commandery, Knights of St. John, of St. Paul's Catholic church, will elect officers to-morrow.

Prof. Bischoff, of Concordia college, has discontinued teaching temporarily owing to his son's illness.

Born—a nine pound boy, to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cumings, now residents of Chicago, formerly of this city.

J. E. Noble has taken a position as electrician for J. T. Friend & Co., corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets.

Phil Anchutz, of the Van Wert News, was a visitor in the city last evening. He was once a printer on the Gazette in this city.

Miss Mary A. Mohler, of Huntington, has returned home after visiting her brothers, O. E. and A. D. Mohler, of the Gazette.

A. Wexelbourn, editor of Der Courier, a German publication at Lima, Ohio, was in the city on business with the Newspaper Union to-day.

P. A. Randall is expected to arrive home to-day from De Funiak Springs, Fla., where he accompanied his family, who will spend the winter there.

Bruton, a favorite in the Fort Wayne base ball club last year, writes Manager Billy Meyer that he would like to join the club here next year. Bruton is at Utica, N. Y.

Miss Mary Kirkpatrick, who was the guest of her sisters, Mrs. William Dexter and Mrs. Bernard, of 18 Brackenridge street, has returned to her home, Wessington, South Dakota.

The funeral of the venerable James McTigue, from the Arcola Catholic church, yesterday afternoon, was largely attended. The deceased was one of the oldest settlers in the county.

Leigh Lugbill, a one-year-old child, son of Omish parents living at Cedarville, died Thursday night of pneumonia. The remains were shipped to Archibald, Fulton county, Ohio, yesterday for interment.

Will Glatte, manager of the opera house at Kendallville, and Fred Fritz and E. E. McCardle, of the same place, attended the meeting of the Elks in this city last evening. They are enthusiastic members of the order.

Rehearsals will begin at once for the Christmas cantata of "King Winter," which will be elaborately presented at the Wayne street M. E. church on Christmas eve. Prof. H. B. Woolsey is directing the musical program.

Yesterday afternoon Thomas Tierman, who lives two miles north of the city on the Leo road, was thrown from a wagon while loading agricultural implements in front of Pfeifer & Schlatter's hardware store He suffered a dislocation of one of his elbows.

H. L. Talbot, of the Talbot paving company, will return to his home in Detroit this week. Mr. Talbot has spent his time all summer in this city and Hartford City. The company also has a big contract in the latter city, which is nearly completed.

Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson returns from St. Louis to-day.

Mrs. Bernard, of Brackenridge street, has returned from a visit at Anderson and Muncie.

The wholesale grocery house of McDonald, Watt & Wilt, is receiving interior alterations.

The Young Men's sodality will have their annual election of officers at Library hall to-morrow.

Miss Lulu Bills has taken a position as bookkeeper in the commission house of Brooks, Purcell & Co.

A nine-pound son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cummings, of Chicay, formerly of this city.

The Beethoven society will give a musicale to the music lovers of Fort Wayne shortly after the holidays.

Otto H. Michaels, H. H. Braithwait, W. Smith and H. Durst, have been admitted to membership in the Zollinger battery.

The clerks will meet in the K. of L. hall to-morrow at 1:30 p. m. to perfect the organization of their protective association.

The Emmett Dramatic club will repeat the play "Pluribus" December 30, for the benefit of the St. Vincent de Paul society.

The contract for the wood finishing of the Old bank interior has been let to the Robert Mitchell Furniture company, Cincinnati.

Oscar Buegner, of Findlay, Ohio, has become a member of the First Regiment band. He is a clarinet player of professional ability.

William Carter, jr., son of the furnace and mantel dealer, has entered W. E. McDermut's business college, in which he will take a thorough course.

William Fitzgerald, who left his home in Cedarville, this county, thirty-three years ago, writes from Port Said, Egypt, that he will arrive in Fort Wayne to spend the holidays.

W. A. Sauerbier and Al Bolman have dissolved patnership in the cigar business on Calhoun street. Mr. Bolman, who is the United States deputy marshal, retired and opened a shop at John Mulligan's cigar store.

The interior of the new Odd Fellows' block will be worked upon during the cold months and the building is now being enclosed. The painting contract which is held by Wilding & Son, will be commenced in a few days.

Information has been received here of the appointment of C. B. Oakley, of George Humphrey post, and Col. P. Dickinson, of Anthony Wayne post, as aide-de camps to W. G. Veazy, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., whose home is at Rutland, Vermont.

Robert Boggs, of Millersburg, O., who was the guest of his nephew, Rev. Boggs, of the Third Presbyterian church, will leave for his home early next week, after a five weeks' visit. The pleasure of his stay was somewhat marred by a runaway accident which befell the gentleman and confined him to his room for a time.

Col. Chas. A. Bookwalter, when the new administration with one ungrateful swoop deprives him of his title of state superintendent of printing, may decide to re-locate in this city. He has a host of friends at Indianapolis, too, who would like to see him stay there. The colonel is credited with having negotiations for an interest in the Huntington Herald.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Uncle Sam is pretty comfortably fixed. His income is about $890 a minute.

For Neuralgia and Headache

Use "Rough on Pain." Instant relief. 25 and 50c. ROUGH ON CORNS. Liquid, 15c. Salve, 10c.

There are ninety-seven counties in Congressman Lanham's Texas district.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heats ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

A Telegraph to the Brain

From the stomach is the great sympathetic nerve in the epigastrium. Let digestion become seriously disordered and that disorder is sure to find a reflection in symptoms which react disadvantageously upon the organ of thought. Insomnia, nervousness, causeless depression and anxiety are all manifestations of dyspepsia. The best means of remedying and restoring tranquillity to brain and stomach, and of regulating, it may be added, bilious secretion, is to take a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters before meals during the day and before retiring. This course begun, reform in the direction of complete bodily well-being has begun with it. Constipation, sick headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism and malarial complaints are among the troubles in which the Bitters is speedily and thoroughly beneficial. Don't delay, but take the sure course at once.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

DELICIOUS, STRENGTHENING TO THE NERVES.

Tea and coffee cheer but do not nourish. They even leave an injurious effect upon the nervous system. Indeed there is no beverage like

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

It *stimulates* and *nourishes* as none other, leaves no bad effects and is a flesh-former of the most approved type

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("Cocoa Vivant") The strong may take it with pleasure and the weak with impunity. The exciting effects of tea and coffee are obviated by its steady use, and nervous disorders are relieved and prevented. Delicious to the taste. "Largest sale in the world."
ASK FOR VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail.

By a recent change of time on the Illinois Central railroad from St. Louis, the Wabash St. Louis train leaving Fort Wayne at 8:17 p. m. makes close connection in Union depot with the St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail, making the run from St. Louis in less than twenty-four hours. With the addition of this new fast train from St. Louis, a sleeping car line is practically formed between Fort Wayne and the Crescent city, making the trip one of ease comfort and rapidity. For full information and sleeper reservations apply to the Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6. R. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket Agent.
29 tf

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Attention, Clergymen.

You are hereby requested to call at the Wabash ticket office before Dec. 20, and file applications for clergymen's permits for 1891. 4 18t

Cincinnati Excursion.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad will run a cheap excursion to Cincinnati and return December 12th, train leaving Fort Wayne at 7:50 a. m. Tickets good returning up to and including Monday, December 15th. A good opportunity for those desiring to visit Cincinnati before the holidays. For full information call at ticket office. E. S. PHILLEY, Agent.
Dec. 5-6-8-9-11

All furniture repaired and upholstering neatly done, at Lewis', No 21 West Berry street. 2 5t

CRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

A BIG REDUCTION!

In all My

Pictures, Framed and Unframed,

I will make a Special Sale of Framed Pictures next week. Notice our Bargains. A $10.00 Picture, for $2.00, in a three inch Antique Oak Finish. Call and see, before buying elsewhere.

ART EMPORIUM,

181 CALHOUN STREET.

SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND ENBALMERS,

No. 39 West Main street. Telephone: Residence 188, Store 98

Miss H. K. Dunn.

PARLOR BATH ROOM!

Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentlemen operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.
Suite 19 Pixley & Long Block.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

135 CALHOUN STREET.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture
AND
Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 109 East Berry street.

THE SIEMON WALL WAPER CO.

Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."
A complete stock of

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDINGS.

Dealers in Art Stds' Materials; Sole Agents for Soule's Photographic Art reproductions.
191 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE.

M. A. MASON,

DENTIST,

26 WEST WAYNE STREET.

TELEPHONE 70.

Sept1-1m

MISS ADDIE T. RAYHOUSER,

Teacher of

STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING.

Terms to suit all. Satisfaction guaranteed. Do not miss your opportunity.

188 EWING ST. - - - FORT WAYNE IND

FREE! WATCH & 150 CIGARS TO EXAMINE.

Yes, the Havana Cigar company, Agents, Winston, N. C., to introduce their 10 cent Nickel Cigars will send to any person who will cut this out, C. O. D. by express (the purchaser to pay express charges on receipt of goods) a simple lot of cigars for $5.00 (retail value $7.50) and with the same package a good filled stem clock (warranted a timepiece) by the manufacturer's guarantee to wear twenty years.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, DEC. 8,

Positively the only appearance in Fort Wayne this season of Society's Favorite Organization,

PRIMROSE & WEST'S MINSTRELS.

50—GREAT ARTISTS—50

INCLUDING
GEORGE H. PRIMROSE,
WM. H. WEST,
LEW DOCKSTADER, GEO. POWERS,
JOHN QUEEN, J. M. JANSON,
JOE NATUS.
The Original Big 4—
Smith, Waldron Daily & Martin,
CAIN & LORENO,
SWIFT & CHASE,

And many other noted Artists. Grand street parade of this powerful company at 2 p. m., on the day of the performance.

PRICES: $1.00, 75c and 50c.
Admission Balcony 25 cents.
Sale of Seats Friday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 9th.

Special Engagement of the Legitimate Irish Comedian, MR.

JOSEPH MURPHY

Supported by the Talented Young Leading Actress,

MISS BELLE MELVILLE

And a carefully selected Dramatic Company, in the Greatest of all Irish Dramas, THE

KERRY GOW

Played by him with unparalleled success for fourteen consecutive seasons in all the principal cities and leading theatres in America.

A Comedy-Drama Without Equal

Presenting not only Realistic Pictures of

Life and Love in the Emeral Isle,

But an every-day Tale of Every Land.

Reserve seats to be secured at box office. Parquet $1.00 Parquet Circle (3 rows) $1.00, Parquet Circle (rear) 75 cents, Balcony 5 cents. Admission Balcony 25 cents.

WANTED

WANTED—Ten teams for drawing logs. Apply to R. C. Lyman, Huntertown, Ind. 1-6t

WANTED—Solicitor, one who thoroughly understands the business, good wages. Address, Sen In:l office. tf

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable, with opportunities for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1585, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

WANTED—What have you in the way of business or interest in business to offer an experienced energetic business man in exchange for $5,000 to $10,000 worth of admirably located real estate in this city. Nearly $3,000 of which is sold under contract. Address, B 18 ness, this office. 3-4t

WANTED—You to use Magnetic Insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Remove your aches, pains and tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures back or kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 548 South Street, Toledo, Ohio. 03-3m

WANTED—The people who purchased lots in the market, Lakeside, when they were first put upon the market, can now sell their lots at an advance in price that would show an annual interest on the amount invested of from fifty to eighty per cent. The timid, the unprogressive and the suspicious didn't keep up with the procession and so were "left" as they deserved to be. Fort Wayne is going rapidly to the front of Indiana cities, and the unreasonably low prices at which real estate is selling cannot long continue. The advance will nowhere be so rapid as in beautiful Lakeside. 5-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 220 West Washington street
No. 110 East Wayne street.
No. 71 Montgomery street,
No. 15 Leith street.
No. 174 Taylor street, with good stable.
No. 3 St. Mary's avenue.
No. 236 West DeWald street, by
SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,
14-1m 46 Harrison street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—special bargains—100 acre farm only four miles from city; cheap for part cash, or would divide or trade.
Corner lot with three houses, well situated for homes or renting.
Two fine acre tracts on gravel road in new Hanna addition, north of city and near street car line.
Also bargains in city and suburan propprety, residence and business property, lots acres, additions, e c. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building. 19oct-1m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, with gas and fire, No. 24 Douglas avenue.

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FOR RENT—An eight room house with all modern improvements, centrally located. Apply at 39 Harmer Street. 30 tf

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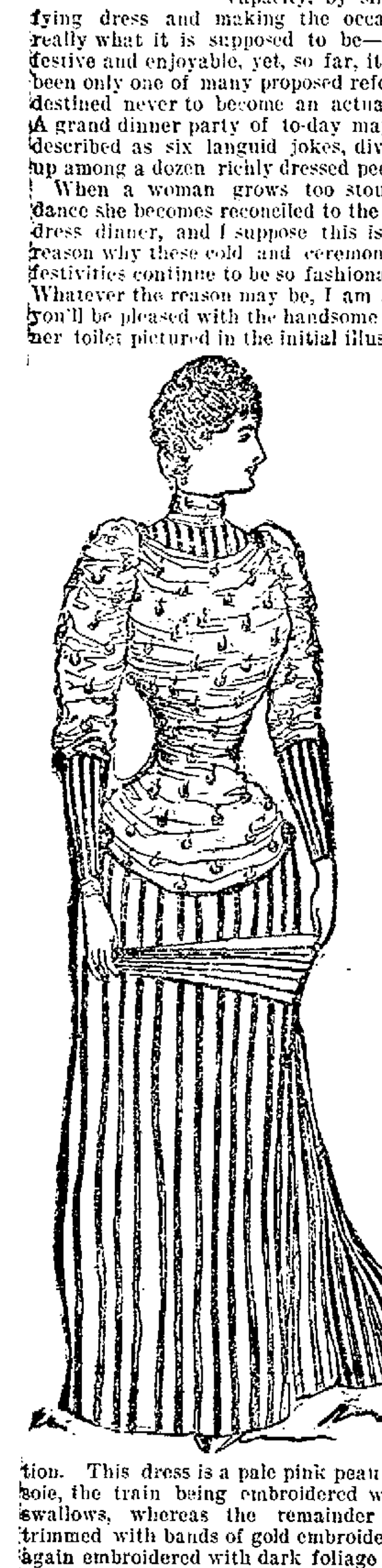
THE REALM OF FASHION.

HANDSOME DINNER AND RECEPTION TOILETS.

Dainty and Artistic Costumes for the Ball-Room—How a Young Debutante Should Be Arrayed—Hints to Mothers—Other Fashion Matters.

NEW YORK, November, 1890.

BEFORE many days, dinners and dancing parties will be the prescribed course of social diet in order to attain happiness—which regimen will be varied by doses of theater and opera, and if the ennui and tedium of life mayn't be destroyed by this treatment, I fear it is too deep-seated for a cure. And speaking of dinner parties, although there has been much talk of instituting a reform in this matter, and if possible rob a dinner party of its wonderful "borous" capacity, by simplifying dress and making the occasion really what it is supposed to be—gay, festive and enjoyable, yet, so far, it has been only one of many proposed reforms destined never to become an actuality. A grand dinner party of to-day may be described as six languid jokes, divided up among a dozen richly dressed people. When a woman grows too stout to dance she becomes reconciled to the full dress dinner, and I suppose this is the reason why these cold and ceremonious festivities continue to be so fashionable. Whatever the reason may be, I am sure you'll be pleased with the handsome dinner toilet pictured in the initial illustration.



This dress is a pale pink peau de soie, the train being embroidered with swallows, whereas the remainder is trimmed with bands of gold embroidery, again embroidered with dark foliage designs. The sleeves are extremely stylish, being picturesquely "chiffonnees" and open at the sides, showing bits of the same gold embroidery, and also glimpses of the arms. Chamois gloves are worn with this handsome costume.

Turning from dinners to receptions, let me try to describe a perfectly charming costume worn by one of our leading ladies of fashion at the afternoon reception given to an eminent English actress by a literary club last week.

Imagine a tall and magnificently rounded figure, surmounted by a shapely head, having a countenance of great refinement and aristocratic hauteur. The dress was of black silk and reached as high as the corset line. The gold embroidery on both sides of the skirt up the front of the corsage and across the corset line consisted of the leaves and flowers of the mimosa. The collar, which was very high and very tight, the sleeves down to the elbow, and the train were of black velvet. The lower sleeves and the upper corsage were of black tulle. The velvet sleeves were broken into three puffs. The tiny bonnet set upon the back of the head was of black tulle, with a large jet butterfly perched on the front, and I may say that rarely have I seen such a superb reception costume. It was fit for a duchess, and, so far as grace,

dignity and beauty went, it was worn by one.

The second illustration represents a very handsome combination dress in striped lilac faille in two shades, partly covered, as shown, with a paler lilac silk gauze brocaded with small black feathers. Pansy velvet buttons placed here and there, as represented in the illustration, add a finish to this really distinguished-looking costume.

The emotions experienced at the "first ball" are extremely different in the minds of different debutantes. "It was the grandest moment of my life!" exclaimed a celebrated lady of fashion who had reached the end of her career and was looking back over the many years of triumphs, disappointments, jealousies, and heart-burnings. "It was the grandest moment of my life," she repeated, almost solemnly, "for it gave me a realizing sense of what a power woman is in this world."

"It was the most humiliating moment of my life!" exclaimed Madame de Stael in a moment of expansive communicativeness, "for it showed me how slight and frivolous was woman's role in the great drama of life, and for how little she counted." Madame de Stael didn't dance.

All beginnings are difficult, except that of the debutante. She contradicts the laws of physics that the larger the body the greater the velocity, for the more slender, the more delicate, the more girlish she is, the more rapid her success, the swifter her course to popularity.

The poor mothers! What sleepless nights they pass thinking how they shall array these rosebuds of humanity! Hence I take real pleasure in coming to their rescue with two dainty debutantes.

The third illustration sets forth a very pretty dress for a young lady who is doing her first ball—a bodice in pleated white silk gauze and skirt in white peau de cygne, made as plainly as possible. The ceinture is in gold, embroidered with silver and small stones, and the long gloves are in fleur de peche silk or kid.

The ball toilet represented in the last illustration of this article is far more ornate; in fact, it is the very antithesis of the pretty gown just described. The bodice is in silver merveilleux, embroidered with gold designs. The remainder of the gown is in silver brocade. The ceinture is in canary yellow silk crepe fringed with gold. The pretty sleeves are in white silk crepon trimmed with gold embroidered galloon, making up an ensemble of marvelous beauty, and calling for a rather tall and stately figure, with a great deal of repose of manner—in a word, a daughter of an earl from the kingdom of Petrolea, or a duke from the dominion of Nuggetoria.

I should add that it is almost absolutely necessary that a debutante should have a long slender waist. That denotes high-breeding, blue blood, ancient family, and all that sort of thing, and I therefore call the attention of these same anxious mammas to a device for adding length to the waist consisting of a gold agraffe, which is quite visible, though fastened to the corset and under which all the bands are slipped, of dress, underskirt and waistband of the bodice.

I ought to call your attention to the fact that a special corset, designed to secure this long waist and straight up and down aristocratic figure of the Louis Quinze period, now so greatly affected by our ultra-fashionables, has made its appearance. I can only speak of it from hearsay, but it effects its purpose admirably.

There is nothing which should be more maturely considered by the debutante than the question of sleeves, for it not infrequently happens that the young lady is so thin as to preclude the possibility of wearing short sleeves. The modish style which calls for a sleeve so long as to fall down to the hands, quite concealing the wrists, is very becoming to extremely slight figures. They should be rather high and full on the shoulder, and, in order to accentuate the length of the waist, the skirt should be made tight and plain.

Now, as to the finish of this tight and plain skirt, I would suggest that while gathered flounces still continue to be very greatly in vogue, and deservedly so, and they lend themselves with special fitness to the elaboration of this straight and skimpy skirt, yet must there be great care exercised in the making, especially in light and gauzy fabric, for the reason that when they stand out too much they produce the unfortunate result of shortening the height of the wearer.

Now a word as to the general style of the debutante. She must have an erect carriage or she will fail to impress, no matter how beautiful she may be. This becomes the more necessary with the tendency of fashion to imitate the Louis Quinze epoch. As it would be ridiculous to set a fringe of feathers around a bouquet of white roses, so is it imperative that the debutante should avoid feather boas, or feather-trimmed wraps, or feather fans. The debutante is supposed to belong to the downy age, and hence she should eschew all feather ornaments. The lorgnette fad had been somewhat overdone, and yet it is not surprising that a young girl fresh from her books should be a wee bit near-sighted; but, bear in mind, no lorgnette unless in a white handle. Don't let a tortoise-shell lorgnette disturb the harmony of an arrangement in pure white or pale couleur de rose.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

THE richest banker in the world is Baron Bleichroder, of Berlin.

RUDYARD KIPLING wears a scarlet fez and eyeglasses in his sanctum.

GEN. BUTLER is fond of good dining, and is himself an accomplished cook.

THE Duke of Portland is 33 years old and one of the fattest men in the United Kingdom.

HALE JENKINS, of North Wales, Pa., has in his possession a deed signed by William Penn.

EX-SECRETARY WHITNEY is 49 years old. His father was Collector of Boston under Buchanan.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is generally known as a woman of good, strong sense and a beauty.

THE average salary of the "leader writers" of the London daily papers is about £1,200 a year.

MRS. LANGTRY'S recreant butler, Wm. Sumpter, is in trouble. His wife asks for divorce and alimony.

STEPHEN H. TYNG, the one popular New York pastor, is doing an excellent life insurance business in Paris.

M. ALPHONSE DAUDET is now quite recovered from his recent illness, and is busily engaged on a new novel.

THE house in which Aaron Burr courted Estelle Provost, his wife, is still standing at Paramus, N. J. It is of rough stone.

A DAUGHTER of General Rosecrans is an Ursuline nun, who, until very recently, was assigned to the convent at Santa Rosa, Cal.

MRS. M. EDITH HOWCOTT, of New Orleans, is the owner of over 50,000 acres of selected timber lands in Louisiana and Mississippi.

GUSTAV FREYTAG, the most distinguished of German novelists, lives in the pretty town of Wiesbaden, where he occupies a handsome villa.

MRS. AUGUSTA EVANS-WILSON, the Southern novelist, is short and stout, with a good-natured, intelligent face, having an expression of happy contentment.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Dec. 7, may be found in Luke 24: 13-27.

INTRODUCTORY.

No one can read the lesson before us without being impressed with the simple ingenuousness of the Gospel narrative here. Those who call the doctrine of the resurrection a fabrication must certainly read such accounts in the gospels but superficially. These do not seem to be men swayed by an hallucination. They were rather hopeless and despairing men. Their whole language and spirit indicates an unreadiness to expect or even to believe in the miraculous, such being also the disposition of those to whom they subsequently bring the wonderful tidings of Christ's divulgence of himself. They were undoubtedly men convinced against themselves and in spite of themselves. And if these men, situated as they were, and disposed as were they, were finally and overwhelmingly convinced, who are we at this late date to doubt and dispute? We are the irrational ones.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Two of them. One was Cleopas (v. 18), a comparatively obscure disciple. The other some have conjectured to have been Luke himself, since he alone tells the story. God speaks with the lowliest as well as with those well known.——Emmaus. Three points, at least, have been picked out, a place near Solomon's pool at the south being now given the preference.——Sixty furlongs. Sixty eighths of a mile, i. e., eight miles, about. Such a distance as might be easily walked and retraced in a day.

Talked. Or were talking; imperfect tense. From this word comes our homily, a discourse.——Together. Literally, with each other.——All these things. They had evidently made a somewhat late start, perhaps being detained by the remarkable events of the early morning.

Communed together. Same word as "talked" above.——Reasoned. The word means to inquire of one another.——Drew near. The Greek participle, used here, had better be adhered to in the translation. Having drawn near.——Went with them. Or journeyed along with them, becoming one of their traveling party.

Holden. Or restrained, held back as by a superior power. The same word is used of the angels holding back the winds at Rev. 7: 1.——Know him, i. e. recognize. So also v. 37, at the close of the day. There would seem to have been an added something in the appearance of Chist after the resurrection.

We trusted. More accurately, Were hoping. Imperfect of elpizo.——Should have redeemed. Rather, was about to redeem (Dr. Conant), or was going to redeem.——And besides all this. A strong turn in the conversation. But yet more in addition to all this.——To-day is the third day.——They have wholly forgotten his words in Galilee, regarding that blessed "third day."

Certain women. As recorded in last Sunday's lesson.——Astonished us. Literally, to put out of place; at wits' end. They could not account for it.

When they found not. The participial form is again more graphic and realistic. Not finding his body, they came. (Dr. Conant. See Variations.)——A vision of angels. An apparation. There is a bit of incredulity in the very language used.——Which said. "So I have told you," the angel had said. Evidently the women were found "saying" just what they were told.——Alive. The wonders of it must have hushed the voices of the fellow travelers to a whisper.

Certain of them that were with us. Peter and John (John xx. 3.) Found it even so. That transaction in the garden was tested and tested as no other event before or since. But him they saw not. Possibly spoken with a sigh, as if but adding mystery to gloom.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

That same day. Routine again; the day's busy round of cares and duties taken up. That is an added poignancy to our grief. After the day's sorrow of the night, here comes the burden of the morn, just the same as ever. The grave has hardly closed upon our dead ere some Emmaus journey on life's crude concernments must be taken. It wakens a sigh from the heart, and yet there is a blessing in it. Life's common tasks after sharp pain are angels in disguise. Thank God for Emmaus errands thrust upon us. Not frequently the lifting of earth's burdens rolls the heavier burden of grief of the soul. Yea, full often, the Lord Christ himself is met along that irksome road, and it becomes a pathway of life. The home-coming face is a joyous one.

While they communed together. It was then that Jesus drew near. There was something about that converse that called loudly for Christ, that drew him to them. They did not know it, but they could not better have implored his attendance than by the longing of their hearts finding expression in tender tribute on the lips. (Homile is the word used here.) Value the prayer service. It is a kind of Emmaus journey on life's pilgrimage—till he come. There may be little of an informing nature said, the testimonies may be very broken, the prayers very faint. But Christ hears. It is for just such sympathetic converse he is ever waiting. His blessed feet are with us in the path while we speak of him, and his hand is feeling for our own in the stillness. Speak lovingly of him, and lo, there he is, with comfort's store.

But their eyes were holden. Earth's eyes are very dim. In sorrow, in loss, in death itself, holden eyes make holden hearts, and we see not God's love in the things which are upon us. O, that the Holy Spirit might put away the scales from these dull organs of vision! That was a seasonable word that Paul brought back to the Christians of Lystra shortly after his cruel stoning. (Acts 14: 22.) Doubtless they were wondering why such afflictions should fall upon God's saints. Then came Paul, the bruises still upon him, "confirming the souls of the disciples, and exhorting them (that is, by exhorting them) to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the Kingdom of God." So here Christ: "Ought not Christ to have suffered, and to enter into his glory?" Afflictions were not to be a hindrance or a stumbling-block. They were an entrance-way into the Kingdom, angel hands to help on the journey Zionward. God give us eyes to see it so.

What things? He wants us to tell what we are thinking about. He knows, but he wants to hear the expression of our want or of our desire. And yet you have been holding your peace all these days. There in the prayer meeting the other night the pastor asked all to testify, even though it be only to express a want. And you hesitated. You said: "There is so little I can say; it would hinder rather than help." And so the long pause came, and some one that was wondering whether you really loved the Lord went away unapprised. Yes, and the Lord withdrew with that kindly question of his unanswered. Remember, pray, when next you sit in devotional services, or it may be the Sunday school class, that other ears than those of earth are listening for what the heart prompts.

We trusted. No, not exactly. They were only hoping. Had they been trusting there would not have been this sad converse, this despair written on the face. They gave up trusting, if ever it was really thereon, long ago; and hope seems to be spoken of now as a sweet bird flown. Be careful lest that grow to be the mood of the soul. Let not the world think of us as the people of a dead hope. Let it rather be what it was with these disciples as their winged feet flew back toward Jerusalem, a living trust.

"Simply trusting, every day,
Trusting through the stormy way;
Even though my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus—that is all."

In all the Scriptures. Very well, then, let us be satisfied. We have Jesus' own Harmony of the Bible, Christ's own exposition of the Old Testament. That is better than the interpretation of the wisest of human exegetists. And he tells us that it is of him that all the prophets, beginning with Moses, testify. Certainly, we go on further back than Moses. Let us take Genesis then and right on it place the blessed name, Jesus. This name unlocks all the apartments of this palace beautiful. It goes before to make the crooked straight and the rough ways smooth. When the chastened intelligence learns to read the Scriptures with the eyes of faith, letting the Holy Spirit hold his candle of truth close up to the word, then do our hearts begin to burn within us as we peruse the sacred story.

Next week—"Jesus Made Known." Luke 24: 28-43.

Growth o' London.

One of the most singular facts about the growth of London is its regularity. It may be roughly taken that every month about a thousand houses are added to London. In August of this year 766,577 houses had to be supplied by the water companies with water: in September that number had increased to 766,797. In August of last year 751,464 houses had to be supplied, or 12,113 below the number in the same month of this year. In September of this year the companies had to supply 10,976 houses more than in September of 1889. This extension is not confined to any one portion of the capital, but a preference is still being shown for the north and northwest suburbs.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Depth of the Sea.

Fifty years ago there was no reason to doubt the correctness of Bonpland's theory that the depth of the deepest sea corresponds to the height of the highest mountain; but the supposed maximum of five miles has now been found to fall short by more than 6,000 feet at three different points—neary midway between the island of St. Helena and Cape Lopez, on the West coast of Africa; sixty miles south of the Maldive Archipelago, and in the "Group of Abysses," as Capt. Baudissin calls a number of remarkable depressions near the eastern extremity of New Guinea.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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An Old Printing Press.

Stowed away in one of the rooms at the Capitol in Montpelier, Vt., are the remains of the first printing press brought to this country. Upon it was printed the freeman's oath for Massachusetts, the first thing printed in British North America. It was last used at Windsor, not many years ago, printing a cheap novel. It was afterward stored in a barn, and was finally bought by the State Press Association, and left with the Historical Society.—*Rutland Herald.*

"DON'T hang to my skirts and cry so," said mamma to her peevish and pale-looking little girl. Ah! mother, if you would give it Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers it would soon feel well, and contentedly play with its blocks and toys.

Where the Sugar Went.

A teacher desiring to classify her pupils put questions to them to find out how much they knew. During the examination of the son of a leading Austin politician the following dialogue occurred:

"You say that there are three kingdoms—the animal, the vegetable and the mineral."

"Yes, sir."

"Now, where do you put the sugar?"

"Pa puts it in the water and then the whisky in afterwards and stirs 'em up with a spoon."—*Texas Siftings.*

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

Had Some Feeling.

"I hope you can appreciate my position, sir," said a stranger who had asked a citizen for five cents the other day.

"What is your position?"

"I have been free-lunching at a place over here all the fall without buying a single glass of beer. I want to continue all winter, but my conscience upbraids me. I feel that I ought to sort of split the seasons in two by buying at least one glass."

His position was appreciated and he got the nickel.

Do not send your daughter away for change of air till you understand her ailment. Send two 2c. stamps for "Guide to Health," to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Poor America.

Jack—Well, how did your "America for the Americans," meeting pan out?

The Reformer (doubtfully)—Didn't seem to go, somehow.

Who were there?

Teddy O'Toole, Barney Flanigan, Dennis O'Hoolihan, Patrick Murphy, Oscar Englestein, Gottleib Frauenhofer, and about a score more.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

"ALL is fine that is clean." Simple homes made bright with SAPOLIO are better than tawdry palaces. Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it.

AN old adage says the hardest operation of war is to stop it. The same is also true of a dog fight.—*Chicago Ledger.*

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

CIRCUS performers never engage board by the season. They simply take spring board. Do you tumble?

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick-Headache.

A POPULAR air with the ladies—"Sweet Buy and Buy."

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The Danger of the Ball-Room.

Smith—Well, but if you can't bear her, what ever made you propose?

Jones—Well, we had danced three times, and I couldn't think of anything else to say.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommended it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. PAYNE, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

"TOO-FORTE," as the horseman said to the Professor's performance on the piano.

IS IT *economy* to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and *lose dollars* in ruined, rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbins' Electric Soap, white as snow and as *pure*. Ask your grocer for it.

EXTINGUISHING a lamp is like a small supper—it is a small blow-out.

We'll write it down till everybody sees it

Till everybody is sick of seeing it

Till everybody knows it without seeing it—

that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head, catarrhal headache, and "cold in the head."

In perfect faith, its makers, the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to pay $500 to any one suffering from chronic catarrh in the head whom they cannot cure.

Now if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them and they say—"We can cure you because we've cured thousands like you—if we can't we'll pay you $500 for the knowledge that there's one whom we can't cure."

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

Rheumatism SCIATICA NEURALGIA Cured by St. Jacobs Oil. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

MALARIAL REGIONS,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

RIDGE'S FOOD IT IS USED by CHILDREN'S CHILDREN. Thousands of young men and women in this country owe their lives, their health and their happiness to Ridge's Food, their daily diet in Infancy and Childhood having been Ridge's Food. 35 cents up. By Druggists. WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

CATARRH CURED. Write for sample. LAUTERBACH COMPANY, Newark, New Jersey. **FREE**

"NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME!

They said I was consumptive, sent me to Florida, told me to keep quiet, no excitement, and no tennis. Just think of it. One day I found a little book called 'Guide to Health,' by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

conquers all those weaknesses and ailments so prevalent with the sex, and restores perfect health.

All Druggists sell it as a **standard article**, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

For the cure of **Kidney Complaints**, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

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Three Weeks for 10 cents

SEND TEN CENTS for a trial subscription, and we will send you three numbers, including our CHRISTMAS NUMBER, with an artistic cover; also, our Calendar Announcement for 1891, with a painting—"The Minuet"—by J. G. L. Ferris.

These three numbers contain the following reading-matter:

(1) **Mrs. Amelia E. Barr's** new serial, "The Beads of Tasmer." Mrs. Barr is the author of that most successful serial, "Friend Olivia," just completed in *The Century;* but hereafter Mrs. Barr will write exclusively for *The New York Ledger.*

(2) **Hon. George Bancroft's** description of "The Battle of Lake Erie," beautifully illustrated.

(3) **Margaret Deland's** latest story. "To What End?"

(4) **James Russell Lowell's** poem, "My Brook," written expressly for *The Ledger*, beautifully illustrated by Wilson de Meza, and issued as a FOUR-PAGE SOUVENIR SUPPLEMENT.

(5) **Mrs. Dr. Julia Holmes Smith** starts a series of articles giving very valuable information to young mothers.

(6) **Robert Grant's** entertaining society novel, "Mrs. Harold Stagg."

(7) **Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, Marquise Lanza, Maurice Thompson,** and **George Frederic Parsons** contribute short stories.

(8) **James Parton, M. W. Hazeltine** and **Oliver Dyer** (author of "Great Senators") contribute articles of interest.

In addition to the above, SPARKLING EDITORIALS, Illustrated Poems, HELEN MARSHALL NORTH'S chatty column, and a variety of delightful reading of int rest to all members of the household.

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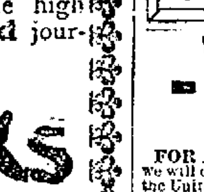

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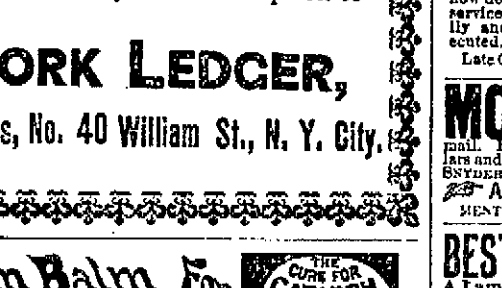

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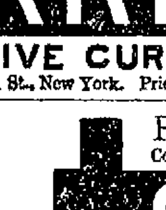

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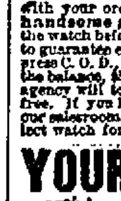

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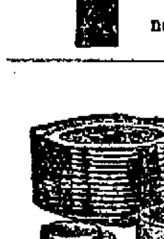

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RELIGIOUS READING.

WORDS THAT WILL TOUCH THE CHRISTIAN'S HEART.

God Is Love—The Way of Life—Trust In Our Father—The Bible—Why the Waltz Is Wicked—The Lord's Prayer.

God through Jesus Christ has taken man from under the law and placed him under grace. God is love; and He wants us to love and obey Him, because it is the only way by which we can be happy. The apostle says, "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself." That is, He was in Christ doing those thing which would most effectually enable and constrain man to love Him. All believers love God for what they see of His loving nature in Jesus Christ; and it is an easy matter for him who loves God to obey Him; for then he wants to obey Him.

The Way of Life.

What does it mean to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ? It means to trust Him to save your soul just as the centurian in the following account trusted Him to heal his servant. He believed that He could do it, he believed that He would do it, and the moment the promise was given he believed that He had done it. He trusted in no doctor, no medicines or changes in the weather, but he trusted solely and only in the word and power of Christ. Do the same thing. Look away from yourself and look to Christ. Believe and live. To doubt is death.

Trust in Our Father.

"Johnny, don't you think you have got as much as you can carry?" said Frank, to his brother, who was standing with open arms, receiving the bundles his father placed upon them. "You've got more than you can carry now."

"Never mind," said Johnny, in a sweet, happy voice; "my father knows how much I can carry."

How long it takes many of us to learn the lesson little Johnny had by heart! "Father knows how much I can carry." No grumbling, no discontent, but a trust in our Father's love and care, that we will not be overburdened. Our heavenly Father never lays a burden upon us that we cannot bear. So we will trust Him as little Johnny did his father.—*Selected.*

The Bible.

This Bible is the monograph of truth, the autograph of the human soul. It is a wonderfully beautiful book. There is no pastoral as beautiful as that of Ruth, no vision like that of Ezekiel, no drama like that of Job. There are no more intense utterances than those of Paul in his epistles, no such revelations given to the human race as in the Apocalypse, to give hope and strength to fight the battle of life. The Bible is the highest wisdom given to the race. The book comes to give to us a vision of God. We look about and see type living on type, species on species. We see man lying in the gutter immersed in filth, lost in passion. Then come this Bible, and the prophets, and Jesus Christ to lift him up and make him clean. God lives, a regime of truth, a monarchy of love. When you doubt, look through Christ's eyes beyond the mists and the storms, until they rest with perfect serenity upon the great white throne of God. The Bible teaches the highest morality on this earth. Wherever this book comes it brings moral sweetness and moral life. If we would try to realize its great commandments, Eden would be realized on earth. It would bring a day bathed and swathed with everlasting love. See what it has done in this nineteenth century. England is built on this book, Germany is built on this book, and all that is great and noble in the United States is built upon this book. Christ tells us of a wealth that does not pass away. When a man realizes that the truest friend wealth is the wealth of manhood and character, he can well afford to let the wealth of gold go.—*Rev. Joseph A. Milburn.*

Why the Waltz is Wicked.

The Rev. John Duke McFaden, pastor of the East End congregation of Progressive Dunkards, preached at Vaughan's Hall, Bloomfield, last night on "Is Dancing Wrong?" from II Kings. 4-40. "There is Death in the Pot." He said:

"I think social dances of young folks at their homes can be divested of objectionable features, and I would far rather my children would take part in such dances as these than to mingle in the abominable kissing plays which are so unfortunately common. But we must deal with dancing as we find it, and viewing it thus, I deem it the duty of the church to pronounce it wrong, altogether wrong. It is wrong, first, because it has the form of evil, and second, because it is not to the glory of God. You never heard of a ball beginning with a prayer, or closing with a doxology; and third, it is compromising with the world. Fourth, it is contrary to the rules of the church. Fifth, it leads to unpleasant physical consequences, such as the loss of health. I knew a young woman to die from the exposure incurred at a ball, and a preacher who should have known better blamed her death on Providence.

"The sixth and most important objection to dancing is that it arouses amativeness, which should not be developed outside of the marriage relation. That is the reason so many people like it. I once asked a young woman if she enjoyed waltzing with a certain gentleman and she returned a disgusted negative, giving as a reason that he did not hug her tight enough. You say the Bible tells us there is a time to dance. In the scriptural dances the sexes never mingled. Where is the Pittsburgh man or woman who would see any pleasure in that kind of dancing?"

The preacher then gave examples to carry out his idea that waltzing is wrong.—*Pittsburgh Times.*

The Lord's Prayer.

It is strange that no one seems to have suggested to the Christian world the propriety, if not duty, of using the Lord's Prayer in the language in which it was delivered to the disciples. It is true the command was "After this manner therefore pray ye," indicating that neither the words themselves nor their equivalents in some other language were required to be used. But the Christian Churches, Catholic as well as Protestant, have adopted that form as a model not to be improved upon, and it might be thought equally advisable if not obligatory to employ the identical syllabic utterances of the great Teacher so nearly as they can be recovered. So far as known there is no record of it in the original, the earliest known copy of the Gospel according to Saint Matthew being written in Greek, though some good scholars have expressed doubts as to the Gospel being first written in that language. But enough of the Jewish writings of that period remain (mostly comments on the law) to permit the translation of the Greek into that form of speech, with tolerable certainty that it does materially vary from the most ancient form, being the one in which the prayer was first spoken. That is not the Hebrew in which the Old Testament Scriptures were written, but is not nearly so much of a departure from it as is the Italian from the Latin. The following is the result of an attempt to represent the sounds by the use of Roman letters, the inverted comma denoting a slight suspension, something like that which distinguishes a rapid pronunciation of the word "below" from the word "blow:"

Abon d'bishmaya. nitkadash shmach. Tetei malkutah nehwei shivehanach afken d'bishmaya af d'aroa. Hab lan lachma d'sun knan-anan yomana. U'shbuk lan chobenu afken d'anachna shbakin l'chayabin. V'la tlan l'nisyuna ila pasan min pesha. (Mitul dialoch hamalkuta v'chila v'tishbuchta, l'alam almin.) Amen.

Married Six Times.

Ten years ago the little tavern at Emerson's Mills, in the Pine Run lumber region of Pennsylvania, was kept by an odd character, Elias Benton. He had a very pretty daughter named Betty. Her mother was dead and she looked after the household affairs of the tavern. She was 16 years old, and Edward Shott, a bark contractor, young and well to do, was in love with her and wanted to marry her. Betty wanted to marry young Shott, but her father had other plans and she was compelled to obey him. He chose for her husband a man three times her age, who owned a large pine tract in the neighborhood, a valuable property that Landlord Benton was anxious to possess. He compelled his daughter to marry this man, Aulds by name. Aulds only lived six months and left his young widow the pine land, which her father sold and appropriated the proceeds to his own use. Young Shott had in the meantime closed out his contracts and gone away. One year after the death of her husband young Mrs. Aulds married—entirely to spite her father—John Grover, a sawyer. He was killed in his employer's mill one month later. The landlord's daughter was now twice a widow, although she was not yet eighteen years old. Two months after her second husband's death Edward Shott returned to Emerson's Mills, and on her eighteenth birthday young Widow Grover, who had grown defiant of her father, married her old-time lover.

The couple lived happily for a year and one child was born. The child was not two weeks old when the father was crushed to death by a falling tree in the woods. Widowed now for a third time, the landlord's daughter mourned her third husband sincerely for two years. Then her father died. At the age of 21 she made what was regarded as a most fortunate marriage, her fourth husband being Elmer James, a young Warren County lawyer. James turned out to be a drunkard. He abused his wife and her child so shamefully that she had no difficulty in obtaining a divorce, which was granted four months after she became Mrs. James. She remained a widow until she was 23, when she married George Rhone, a widower of fifty, a prominent man in the locality. Before they were married a year Rhone died with the smallpox. His young wife nursed him all through the course of the dreadful disease, escaping without taking it herself. Rhone left his widow $10,000 in cash. She was then not yet 24 years old. Not long after her last husband's death she took her child and went to Ohio, where she had relatives living. This was one year ago. She is now married in Covington, Ky., to a young man named Charles Green, a farmer.

The Red Cedar of Washington.

The Seattle (Wash.) *Post-Intelligencer* says: Anybody who travels in the western part of Washington, or visits the numerous islands in Puget Sound, or further up in the Gulf of Georgia, will remark a peculiar tree, occupying the rugged barren domes, where there is scarcely a handful of soil. It belongs to the Coniferæ, and is commonly called Western red cedar or juniper. This red cedar of ours is a very peculiar tree, and differs in leaves, wood, and fruit from a similar Eastern species. The trunk is frequently enormous, for it measures often eight feet in diameter, though the tree itself is tall, especially in higher altitudes. It has very strong and powerful limbs, mostly bare at the ends, though here and there densely covered, while the top in old trees is almost always dead. Sometimes the tree is as broad as it is high, and is a weathered stump, though if by accident the soil is good, the juniper of Washington attains quite a considerable height. The red cedar is more like a block of rock than a tree. Even its bright cinnamon-colored bark looks something like a deep hue of porphyry. The wind of the Olympic Mountains has no power over it; the heavy and rigid trunks of this tree defy the power of the storm. It is always silent, no matter if the wind roars in canons and uproots pines and firs; or if the day is calm and full of sunshine, the burly juniper is always immovable, always rigid, like a column of ice, and grand in its silence; and if it dies it is only from old age, for the juniper can brave the storms of centuries.

A Preacher's Story.

"Speaking of the peculiarity of sharks," remarked the Rev. Dr. Luther to a Philadelphia *Inquirer* man, "when I was staying at Ocean Beach, Conn., lately, I witnessed a most remarkable occurrence. The Connecticut Model Yacht Club was sailing a race on the sound, and the custom there was to follow the models in rowboats. The models are from four to five feet long, carring from forty to fifty pounds of lead on their keels, with sail spread in proportion. Of course, in a strong breeze, it requires a powerfully-manned boat to keep up with them.

"Well, on the occasion referred to, Rev. Dr. Pullman's boat was leading and we were following along her lee in a regular double-banked yawl, doing all we knew how to keep near her in the short, choppy seas. Suddenly some one called out 'Look at that big fish!' Sure enough the head of an enormous shark appeared out of the water astern of the little craft. The shark actually snapped at the boat four times in spite of all our shouting and splashing with oars to frighten him away. Every time he just missed her stern by about six inches, as the fish did not make sufficient allowance for the speed of the model. The supposition was that the boat being painted white attracted the tiger of the sea, and perhaps he thought it was some kind of bird skipping over the water. I was told it was not the first time that the boats had been followed by a shark, but none had ever attempted to make a meal of one before."

ON LAKE GALILEE.

SERMON DELIVERED BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

The Eminent Divine Continues His Series of Discourses Descriptive of His Trip Through the Holy Land—An Able Production Fully Reported.

In the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, N. Y., Dr. Talmage preached the tenth of his series of sermons on his Palestine tour, describing his experiences on the lake whose waters were once stilled at the command of Christ. The sermon was from the text, "He entered into a ship and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land."—Mark iv, 1.

It is Monday morning in our Palestine experience, and the sky is a blue Galilee above as in the boat we sail the blue Galilee beneath. It is thirteen miles long and six miles wide, but the atmosphere is so clear it seems as if I could cast a stone from beach to beach. The lake looks as though it had been let down on silver pulleys from the heavens and were a section of the sea of glass that St. John describes as a part of the celestial landscape. Lake Galilee is a depression of six hundred feet in which the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan comes in at its north side and departs from its south side, so this lake has its cradle and its grave. Its white satin cradle is among the snows of Mount Hermon, where the Jordan starts, and its sepulcher is the Dead Sea, into which the Jordan empties. Lake Como, of Italy; Lake Geneva, of Switzerland; Lake Lomond, of Scotland; Lake Winnipesaukee, of America, are larger, but Lake Galilee is the greatest diamond that ever dropped from the finger of the clouds, and whether encamped on its banks as we were yesterday and worshiping at its crystal altars, or wading into its waves, which make an ordinary bath solemn as a baptism; or now putting out upon its sparkling surface in a boat, it is something to talk about and pray about and sing about, until the lips with which we now describe it can neither talk, nor pray, nor sing.

Of the 230 war ships Josephus maneuvered on these waters—for Josephus was a warrior as well as a historian—there remains not one piece of a hulk, or one patch of a canvas, or one splinter of an oar. But return to America we never will until we have had a sail upon this inland sea. Not from a wharf, but from a beach covered with black and white pebbles we go on board a boat of about ten or twelve tons, to be propelled partly by sail and partly by oar.

We put our overcoats and shawls on a small deck in the stern of the boat, the very kind of a deck where Christ lay on a fisherman's coat when of old a tempest pounced upon the fishing smack of the affrighted disciples. Ospreys and wild duck and kingfishers fly overhead or dip their wings into the lake, mistaking it for a fragment of fallen sky. Can it be that those Bible stories about sudden storms on this lake are true? Is it possible that a sea of such seeming placidity of temper could ever rise and rage at the heavens? It does not seem as if this happy family of elements could have ever had a falling out and the water strike at the clouds and the clouds strike at the water.

Pull away, oarsmen! On our right bank are the hot sulphur baths, so hot they are scalding, and the waters must cool off a long while before hand or foot can endure their temperature. Volcanoes have been boiling these waters for centuries. Four springs roll their resources into the great swimming reservoirs. King Herod there tried to bathe off the results of his excesses, and Pliny and Josephus describe the spurtings out of these volcanic heats, and Joshua and Moses knew about them, and this moment long lines of pilgrims from all parts of the earth are waiting for their turn to step into the steaming restoratives.

Let the boat, as far as possible and not run aground, hug the western shore of the lake, that we may see the city of Tiberias, once a great capital, of the architecture of which a few mosaics and fallen pillars and pedestals, and here and there a broken and shattered frieze remain, mightily suggestive of the time when Herod Antipas had a palace here and reigned with an opulence and pomp and cruelty and abomination that paralyzes the fingers of the historian when he comes to write it and the fingers of the painter when he attempts to transfer it to canvas. I suppose he was one of the worst men that ever lived. And what a contrast of character comes at every moment to the thoughtful traveler in Palestine, whether he walks the beach of this lake or sails as we now do these waters!

Side by side are the two great characters of this lake region, Jesus and Herod Antipas. And did any age produce any such antipodes, any such antitheses, any such opposites? Kindness and cruelty, holiness and filth, generosity and meanness, self-sacrifice and selfishness, the supernal and the infernal, midnoon and midnight. The father of this Herod Antipas was a genius at assassination. He could manufacture more reasons for putting people out of this life than any man in all history. He sends for Hyrcanus to come from Babylon to Jerusalem to be made high priest and slays him. He has his brother-in-law while in bathing with him drowned by the king's attendants. He slays his wife and his wife's mother, and two of his sons and his uncle, and filled a volume of atrocities, the last chapter of which was the massacre of all the babes at Bethlehem.

With such a father as Herod the Great you are not surprised that this Herod Antipas, whose palace stood on the banks of this lake we now sail, was a combination of wolf, reptile, and hyena, while the Christ who walked yonder banks and sailed these waters was so good that almost every rod of this scenery is associated with some wise word or some kindly deed, and all literature and all art and all earth and all Heaven are put to the utmost effort in trying to express how grand and glorious and lovely He was and is and is to be. The Christly and Herodic characters as different as the two lakes we visit and not far apart, Galilee and the Dead sea; the one flower banked and the other bituminous and blasted; the one hovered over by the mercy of Christ, the other blasted by the wrath of God; the one full of finny tribes sporting in the clear depths, the other forever lifeless; the waters of the one sweet and pleasant to the taste, the other bitter and sharp and disgusting. Awful Dead Sea! Glorious Gennesaret!

We will not attempt to cross to the eastern side of the lake, as I had thought to do, for those regions are inhabited by a thieving and murderous race, and one must go thoroughly armed, and as I never shot any one and have no ambition to be shot, I said, "Let us stay by the western shore."

Pull away, ye Arab oarsmen! And we come along the shore near by which stand great precipices of brown and red and gray limestone crowned by basalt, in the sides of which are vast caverns, sometimes the hiding place of bandits, and sometimes the home of honest shepherds, and sometimes the dwelling place of pigeons and vultures and eagles. During one of Herod's wars his enimies hid in these mountain caverns, and the sides were too steep for Herod's army to descend, and the attempt to climb in the face of armed men would have called down extermination. So Herod had great cages of wood, ironbound, made and filled them with soldiers and let them down from the top of the precipices until they gave signal that they were level with the caverns, and then from these cages they stepped out to the mouth of the caverns and having set enough grass and wood on fire to fill the caverns with smoke and strangulation, the hidden people would come forth to die; and if not coming forth voluntarily, Herod's men would pull them out with long iron hooks, and Josephus says that one father rather than submit to the attacking army flung his wife and seven children down the precipice and then leaped after them to his own death.

Now, ye Arab oarsmen, row on with swifter stroke, for we want before noon to land at Capernaum, the three years' home of Jesus. But before arrival there we are to have a new experience. The lake that had been a smooth surface begins to break up into roughness. The air which all the morning made our sail almost useless suddenly takes hold of our boat with a grip astonishing, and our poor craft begins to roll and pitch and tumble, and in five minutes we pass from a calm to violence. The contour of this lake among the hills is an invitation to hurricanes. I used to wonder why it was that on so limited a sheet of water a bestormed boat in Christ's time did not put back to shore when a hurricane was coming. I wonder no more. On that lake an atmospheric fury gives no warning, and the change we saw in five minutes made me feel that the boat in which Christ sailed may have been skillfully managed when the tempest struck it and the wild importunate cry went up, "Lord save us or we perish!" I had all along that morning been reading from the New Testament the story of occurrences on and around that lake. But our Bible was closed now, and it was as much as we could do to hold fast and wish for the land.

If the winds and the waves had continued to increase in violence the following fifteen minutes in the same ratio as in the first five, and we had been still at their mercy, our bones would have been bleaching in the bottom of Lake Gennesaret instead of our being here to tell the story: but the same Power that rescued the fishermen of old to-day safely landed our party. What a Christ for rough weather! All the sailor boys ought to fly to Him as did those Galilean mariners. All you in the forecastle and all you who run up and down the slippery ratlines, take to sea with you Him who with a quiet word sent the winds back through the mountain gorges. Some of you Jack Tars to whom these words will come need to "tack ship" and change your course if you are going to get across this sea of life safely and gain the heavenly harbor. Belay there. Ready about! Helm's a-lee! Mainsail haul!

> Star of peace! beam o'er the billow,
> Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
> Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
> Far, far at sea.

Here at Capernaum, the Arabs having in their arms carried us ashore to the only place where our Lord ever had a pastorate, and we stepped amid the ruins of the church where he preached again and again and again, the synagogue, whose rich sculpturing lay there, not as when others see it in spring time covered with weeds and loathsome with reptiles, but in that December weather completely uncovered to our agitated and intense gaze. On one stone of that synagogue is the sculpturing of a pot of manna, an artistic commemoration of the time when the Israelites were fed by manna in the wilderness, and to which sculpturing no doubt Christ pointed upward while He was preaching that sermon on this very spot in which He said: "Not as your fathers did eat manna and are dead; He that eateth of this bread shall live forever." Wonderful Capernaum. Scene of more miracles than any place in all the earth! Blind eyes kindling with the morning. Withered arms made to pulsate. Lepers blooming into health. The dead girl reanimated.

These Arab tents, which on this December day I find in Palestine, disappear, and I see Capernaum as it was when Jesus was pastor of the church here. Look at that wealthy home, the architecture, the marble front, the upholstery, the slaves in uniform at the doorway. It is the residence of a courtier of Herod, probably Chuza by name, his wife Joanna, a Christian disciple. But something is the matter. The slaves are in great excitement, and the courtier living there runs down the front steps and takes a horse and puts him at full run across the country. The boy of that nobleman is dying of typhoid fever. All the doctors have failed to give relief. But about five miles up the country, at Cana, there is a divine doctor, Jesus by name, and the agonized father has gone for him, and with what earnestness those can understand who have had a dying child in the house. This courtier cries to Christ, "Come down ere my child die!"

While the father is absent, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the people watching the dying boy see a change in the countenance, and Joanna, the mother, on one side of his couch, says: "Why, this darling is getting well; the fever has broken. See the perspiration on his forehead? Did any of you give him any new kind of medicine?" "No," is the answer. The boy turns on his pillow, his delirium gone, and asks for something to eat and says: "Where's father?" Oh, he has gone up to Cana to get a young doctor of about thirty-one years of age. But no doctor is needed now in this house at Capernaum. The people look at the sun dial to find what time of the day it is, and see it is just past noon and 1 o'clock. Then they start out and meet the returning father, and as soon as they come within speaking distance they shout at the top of their voices, "Your boy is getting well!" "Is it possible?" says the father. "When did the change for the better take place?" "One o'clock," is the answer. "Why," says the courtier, "that is just the hour that Jesus said to me, 'Thy son liveth.' One o'clock!"

As they gather at the evening meal what gladness on all the countenances in that home at Capernaum! The mother, Joanna, has not had sleep for many nights, and she now falls off into delightful slumber. The father, Chuza, the Herodian courtier, worn out with anxiety as well as by the rapid journey to and from Cana, is soon in restful unconsciousness. Joanna was a Christian before, but I warrant she was more of a Christian afterward. Did the father Chuza accept the Christ who had cured his boy? Is there in all the earth a parent so ungrateful for the convalescence or restoration of an imperiled child as not to go into a room and kneel down and make surrender to the almighty love that came to the rescue?

Do not mix up this case with the angry discussions about Christian science, but accept the doctrine, as old as the Bible, that God does answer prayer for the sick. That Capernaum boy was not the only illustration of the fact that prayer is mightier than a typhoid fever. And there is not a doctor of large practice but has come into the sick room of some hopeless case and, in a cheerful manner if he were a Christian, or with a bewildered manner if he were, a skeptic, said: "Well, what have you been doing with this patient? What have you been giving him? The pulse is better. The crisis is past. After all, I think he will get well." Prayer will yet be acknowledged in the world's materia medica, and the cry is just as appropriate now as when Chuza, the courtier from Capernaum, uttered in Christ's hearing, "Come down ere my child die!" If the prayer be not answered in the way we wish, it is because God has something better for the child than earthly recovery, and there are thousands of men and women now alive in answer to fathers' and mother's prayers, myself one of the multitude.

The mightiest agency in the universe is prayer, and it turns even the Almighty. It decides the destinies of individuals, families, and nations. During our sad civil war a gentleman was a guest at the White House in Washington, and he gives this incident. He says: "I had been spending three weeks in the White House with Mr. Lincoln as his guest. One night—it was just after the battle of Bull Run—I was restless and could not sleep. I was repeating the part which I was to take in a public performance. The hour was past midnight. Indeed, it was coming near to the dawn when I heard low tones proceeding from a private room where the President slept. The door was partly open. I instinctively walked in, and there I saw a sight which I shall never forget. It was the President kneeling before an open Bible.

"The light was turned low in the room. His back was turned toward me; for a moment I was silent as I stood looking in amazement and wonder. Then he cried out in tones so pitiful and sorrowful: 'Oh, thou God that heard Solomon in the night when he prayed for wisdom, hear me! I cannot lead this people, I canot guide the affairs of this nation without Thy help. I am poor and weak and sinful. Oh, God, who didst hear Solomon when he cried for wisdom, hear me and save the nation!'" You see we don't need to go back to Bible times for evidence that prayer is heard and answered.

But some one may say that Christ at Capernaum healed that courtier's child, yet He would not have done it for one in humble life. Why, in that very Capernaum He did the same thing for a dying slave, belonging to the man who had made a present to the town of the church of which Jesus was pastor, the synagogue among whose ruins I to-day leap from fragment to fragment. This was the cure of a Roman soldier's slave, whose only acknowledged rights were the wishes of his owner.

"But," says some one, "why was it that Christ, coming to save the world, should spend so much of his time on and around so solitary a place as Lake Galilee? There is only one city of any size on its beach, and both the western and eastern shores are a solitude, broken only by the sounds coming from the mud hovels of the degraded. Why did not Christ begin at Babylon the mighty, at Athens the learned, at Cairo the historic, at Thebes the hundred-gated, at Rome the triumphant? If Christ was going to save the world, why not go where the world's people dwell? Would a man wishing to revolutionize for good the American continent, pass his time amid the fishing huts on the shores of Newfoundland?"

My friends, Galilee was the hub of the wheel of civilization and art, and the center of a population that staggers realization. On the shore of the lake we sail to-day stood nine great cities—Scythopolis, Tarich, Hippos, Gamala, Chorazin, Capernaum, Bethsaida, Magdala, Tiberias—and many villages, the smallest of which had 15,000 inhabitants, according to Josephus, and reaching from the beach back into the country in all directions. Four thousand ships, history says, were at one time upon these waters. Battles were fought there which shocked all nations with their consequences.

Upon those sea fights looked Vespasian and Titus and Trajan and whole empires. From one of these naval encounters so many of the dead floated to the beach they could not soon enough be entombed, and a plague was threatened. Twelve hundred soldiers escaping from these vessels of war were one day massacred in the amphitheater at Tiberias. For three hundred years that almost continuous city encircling Lake Galilee was the metropolis of our planet. It was to the very heart of the world that Jesus came to sooth its sorrows, and pardon its sins, and heal its sick, and emancipate its enslaved, and reanimate its dead.

And let the church and the world take the suggestion. While the solitary places are not to be neglected we must strike for the great cities if this world is ever to be taken for Christ. Evangelize all the earth except the cities and in one year the cities would corrupt the earth. But bring the cities and all the world will come. Bring London and England will come. Bring Paris and France will come. Bring Berlin and Germany will come. Bring St. Petersburg and Russia will come. Bring Vienna and Austria will come. Bring Cairo and Egypt will come. Bring the near three million people in this cluster of cities on the Atlantic coast and all America will soon see the salvation of God.

Ministers of religion! let us intensify our evangelism! Editors and publishers! purify your printing presses! Asylums of mercy! enlarge your plans of endeavor! And instead of this absurd and belittling and wicked rivalry among our cities as to which happens to have the most men and women and children, not realizing that the more useless and bad people a city has the worse it is off, and that a city which has ten thousand good people is more to be admired than a city with one hundred thousand bad people, let us take a moral census and see how many good men and good women are leading forth how large a generation of good children who will consecrate themselves and consecrate the round world to holiness and to God.

Oh, thou blessed Christ, who didst come to the mighty cities encircling Lake Galilee! come in mercy to all our great cities of to-day. Thou who didst put Thy hand on the white mane of the foaming billow of Gennesaret and make them lie down at Thy feet, hush all the raging passions of the world! Oh, Thou blessed Christ, who on the night when the disciples were trying to cross this lake and "the wind was contrary," after nine hours of rowing had made only three miles, didst come stepping on water at the touch of Thy foot hardened into crystal, meet all our shipping, whether on placid or stormy seas, and say to all thy people now by whatever style of tempest tossed or driven as though didst to the drenched disciples in the cyclone: "Be of good cheer. It is I. Be not afraid!"

Thank God that I have seen this lake of Christly memories.

Conclusive Evidence.

Lady Dowager—I am at last thoroughly satisfied that the wife Lord Henry brought from America used to be an actress.

Countess Flango—How did you find out?

Lady Dowager—I renounced them both yesterday, and she clasped her hands, took three steps to the right, sobbed convulsively for fifteen seconds, and then turning about, towered to her full height and defied me.—*Grip.*

OSCAR WILDE sat up all night once, and when asked next day to say why he had done so, he replied that he had stayed up "to see a lily die."

THERE are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any.

GLUE from whale refuse is a new article of commerce in Russia.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS PREVENTED!

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

Engineers agree that our Boiler Cleansing Compound cannot be equalled

(LORD'S PATENT,)

for Removing and Preventing Scale in Steam Boilers.

Saves Fuel, Labor and Time, and prevents Corrosion in all its forms, and is guaranteed free from anything injurious to iron by the Chemists for United States Mint.

Engineers will receive free, on application, a 25-ct. book "HINTS FOR STEAM USERS." Questions cheerfully answered by the holder of a first-class Engineers' certificate.

S. W. Lord & Co., 11 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

PREVENTS SCALE IN BOILERS!

REMOVES SCALE! PREVENTS CORROSION!

FOR THE BLOOD.

This is a true likeness of me wearing artificial nose and upper lip after a BLOOD DISEASE had consumed my nose, upper lip, roof of my mouth and palate, and cured by

Hibbard's Herb Extract.

Trade Mark.

This is not a patent medicine, but a preparation of roots and herbs that cured me over 45 years ago, since which time I have cured thousands with its use. Send for list of testimonials and history of my case, or call on me any day, or write and describe your case. Advice free in all cases. MRS. J. HIBBARD.

THIS VEGETABLE MEDICINE, without a particle of mercury or potash, so PURIFIES THE BLOOD that CATARRH, CANCER, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES, Etc., rapidly yield to its action. One bottle proves this. Try it. $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00. AT DRUGGISTS. Be sure the above Trade-Mark is on the wrapper.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO., 266 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros. and Gross & Pellens.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE,
120 Calhoun St., corner room new Schmitz Block.

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From

Catarrh, General Debility, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUNWA,

Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 25 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis' Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 83 AND 85 CLINTON STREET.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

RABUS

—THE—

TAILOR.

The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne, 203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	1

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St.— Telephone 261

DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weakness, nervous or effects of early abuse or vice. THE BON MEDICINE CO. Omaha, Neb.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®.COM

ROOT AND COMPANY.

OUR STORE

Draws thousands daily, because we give the best values and render the the most satisfactory, intelligent service.

Winter Underwear !

These are Great Days in our

MEN'S Furnishing Department

Wives are buying here for their husbands—Men come with their wives to this

UNDERWEAR HEADQUARTERS

At 48c, 50c and 75c, all excellent values.

At 98c we are going to let out Special Line of Shirts and Drawers, We reduce for this sale] - from $1.25.

SUSPENDERS!

An elegant array for the Holiday's, among them some pretty Embroidered Novelties— Silks and Satins.

GENT'S NECKWEAR !

More than you will see in any half-dozen stores put together. See especially the beauties we show.

At 25 and 50c.

Our Famous Shirt, That Great Dollar Shirt,

The Niagara !

In any size neck and length of sleeve Ladies wishing to present some of these will do well to bring sleeve measure.

ROOT & COMPANY.

A SUCCESSFUL YOUNG MAN.

Mr. T. L. Lintz, proprietor of the China Bazaar, No. 12 East Columbia street, Is truly an enterprising young man and he deserves the success he has attained, as he is not only obliging and courteous to his patrons, but he is scrupulously honest in telling all intending purchasers the different grades and merits of his wares, and above all giving the lowest prices that the goods can be sold for. This is the only true way to build up a trade, and Mr. Lintz is enabled to do this as he imports most of his fine Glassware and decorated China direct from Europe and Japan. His store is packed from floor to ceiling with everything pertaining to a first-class crockery store, such as Lamps and Lamp goods of every description, Decorated Tea and Dinner Ware, Decorated Toilet Ware, fine Bohemian Glassware, handsome French and German decorated China, Table Cutlery and Silverware, also goods from the Japanese Empire. Mr. L. informs us that the Japanese are the finest artists in the world in anything they undertake, and in decorations and blending of colors they excel. His stock of Japanese goods is the most complete, and he was the first to handle these goods in the city. Mr. Lintz has one of the handsomest stores in the state and invites all to call and see his Holiday Stock, which is more complete than ever before.

Meyer & Niemann,

142 Calhoun St.,

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

MILLER ❋ HATS !

We also carry a large line of other styles in prices to suit the taste of the buyer, as well as one of the finest lines of Gentlemen's Fall Neckwear in all the latest designs and colorings.

Don't wait until the last moment before buying your Holiday Gifts, but take a look at our counters and you will be convinced that we have the finest lines of gloves, mufflers, smoking jackets, night robes, etc., to be found anywhere in the city, from which you can select useful Christmas and New Years Presents.

M. F. KAAG,

Importer and Dealer in

China Ware,

Dinner and Tea Sets, Chamber Sets,

LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.

Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.

5 East Columbia St.

GRAND DISPLAY

—OF—

Holiday + Goods

—AT—

STAHN & HEINERICH.

Special Sale of Books, etc, Commenced Monday Morning, December 1st.

Come and See Us.

Schmitz Block Book Store,

116 Calhoun St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6. 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stier, a son.

Mrs. S. A. Wood, of Angola, is at the Aldine.

Attorney C. H. Worden and family are at Auburn.

Frank Stier, of the Bass foundry, is the happy father of a ten pound boy.

George Humphrey post, G. A. R., will have an election of officers this evening.

Rev. Weaver, of this city, is announced to fill the pulpit at Monroeville Sunday evening.

Harman Nieter, for being intoxicated, was arrested by Officer O'Ryan. He was given eleven days.

Mrs. Fred Hunting and Mrs. Sawyer, of Wooster, Mass., were entertained during the week by Mrs. Julia Miller, of West Jefferson street.

Frank J. Gruber, the pleasant, popular and hustling cigar manufacturer, has placed a handsome new sign over the entrance to his store room.

Chas. Collins, the young farmer of Aboite township who recently went insane, will be taken to the insane hospital at Richmond, next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Foster, of Denver, Col., will arrive in a few days to be the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Foster. Mrs. Foster has been very ill with pneumonia.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded: Frank McWhiney to John M. Combs, lot 159, E. Hanna, sr's. addition, $600. Chas. McCulloch to John Ross, lots 11 and 17, McCulloch's homestead, $1,500.

Robert Wes. McBride, of Elkhart, Ind., has been appointed by the president a member of the Puyallup Indian commission. Mr. McBride is about fifty years old, a fine lawyer, and was a candidate for the judgeship in his district at the recent election.

John Benicke, of Aboite township, is observing his ninety-second birthday. He is still vigorous in health and occasionally goes rabbit hunting, being very fond of the sport. Mr. Benicke resides with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Klaehn, of Aboite township.

The opening of the Peru & Detroit line has given Peru, Ind., quite a boom. When the first passenger train went over the line one thousand people were at the depot to witness it. Already the change has brought 115 employes of the Wabash to that point and others are to follow.

The M. F. P. club very pleasantly surprised Miss Sophia Kelker, on Pritchard street, last Wednesday evening, it being her birthday anniversary. Cards and dancing were the features of the entertainment and a fine supper was served at midnight by the young ladies of the club.

Last Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. McDarby entertained a few friends at card playing, singing and music. Those present were: Gertrude Race, Clara Piepenbrink, Celia Zimmerman, Tillie Eggeman, George Piepenbrink, Conley, Mr. and Mrs. David Halstein. An enjoyable time was had.

WILL GET BETTER MILK.

A Metropolitan Milk Depot Established in the City—How and Where to Get Pure Milk and Cream.

Mr. Austin M. Darroch, who, a short time ago, bought the Bassett dairy, has since enlarged the business, as his increased patronage demanded it. His milk and cream depot in the Eckart building on Harrison street, near Main, is a model of taste and neatness, and would compare favorably with more pretentious establishments in our larger cities. Everything is kept neat and clean, and to all customers the whole establishment is "right" in sight. Mr. Darroch delivers cream, sweet milk, skimmed milk or butter milk in any quantity to all parts of the city. A postal card addressed to him, or orders left at the milk depot on Harrison street will receive prompt attention. 2&6

Always the Lowest.

Keil's are now selling $5 and $7 Remark Proof Etchings for $1.50. This is like selling gold dollars for 90c. Call and get a bargain.

Important Announcement to Cloak Buyers.

We purchased yesterday an entire sample line of Ladies' Plush Garments from a large eastern manufacturer, and offer the assortment at half price. This lot includes Sacques, Jackets, Reefers, etc. Sale opens to-day. Call immediately for your correct size.

M. FRANK & Co., Bee Hive.

Sugars Reduced 1-2c on All Grades.

Good Yellow Sugar, 5c.
Choice Extra C., 6c.
Best White Coffee A., 6½c.
Standard Granulated, 7c.
Crushed and Powdered, 7c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

We have concluded to quit the Doll trade and to close out are offering our entire stock of Dolls at cost.

KEIL & KEIL.

Florida Oranges and Malaga Grapes.

Choice Florida Oranges, 30 and 40c dozen.
Choice Malaga Grapes, 18c lb
Extra California Grapes, 18c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Cut Flowers fresh every day. Holly and Evergreens and Christmas Trees at G. W. Doswell, No. 85 Calhoun street.

DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Dentist, Schmitz Block, Calhoun St. 6s 4t

Smoked Hams and Bacon 1c Lower.

Best Sugar Cured Hams, 10c lb.
Best Picnic Hams, 7c.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 8c.

See Ward's advertisement.

At M. App's you can find the most reliable and cheapest footwear in the city. 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Don't forget that Lewis, the upholsterer, at No. 21 West Berry street, is an excellent workman and can make your old furniture look as good as new. 285

Barney & Berry Skates, Skates, Skates, at F. M. SMITH & CO., 22 Calhoun Street.

Millinery Goods at Auction Sale.

The entire stock of Mrs. Hall's millinery store, at 34 West Main street, will be sold to the highest bidder. Call and get a cheap hat. Sale commences Monday, Dec. 8. 3-4t

Holiday Excursions Via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates at all ticket stations of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg on December 24th, 25th, and 31st, 1890, and January 1st, 1891. Tickets will be good returning until January 5th, inclusive. 3-w&s-td

Barney & Berry Skates, Skates, Skates, at F. M. SMITH & CO., 22 Calhoun Street.

Skates at less than cost, at C. H. Miller's, Sportmen's Headquarters, 20 West Main st. 5 2t

YOUR HOLIDAY TRADE!

Finest Assortment of Holiday Goods !

Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets,

Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Traveling Cases,
Fancy Cut Glass Bottles,
Tripart Mirrors, Etc.

Largest Assortment of Perfumes in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

FOUND—A bracelet. The owner can have the same by calling at 389 South Calhoun street and proving it.

For the Boys, buy the Chicago or Daisy air rifles. They are the best, at C. H. Miller's, Sportmen's Headquarters, 20 West Main street. 5 2t

Special Notice!

Commencing Wednesday, December 10, The People's Store will be open every evening till Christmas. 6-4t

The most complete line of holiday slippers are to be found at M. App's, 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Special sales for Christmas at Ward's China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Capeland, Vienna,
Carlesbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets.
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets.
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets.
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for Christmas gifts at Wards.
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

+FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE+

Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.

Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.

Headquarters for Optical Goods: Can fit any ones eyes. Call and get your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.

FRANK J. VOIROL,

244 CALHOUN STREET, - - - - - FORT WAYNE.

A. Nonnamaker has opened out a grocery and provision store in 130 Nestel block, on Broadway, where he invites everybody to call and see him. 2t

Barney & Berry Skates, Skates, Skates, at F. M. SMITH & CO., 22 Calhoun Street.

Ladies, for your fancy work go to Mrs. Hall's closing sale for silks, satins, pieces for crazy work, will be sold regardless of cost. 3-4t

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

SPECIAL DISPLAY

—OF—

FANCY GOODS For The Holidays.

We are showing a very large and attractive Display of Fancy Goods for the Holiday season, such as

Fancy China Silks

Suitable for all kinks of Fancy Works.

Stamped Plush Squares, Colored Silk Fringes, Silk Throws Handsomely Painted,

ANTIQUE TIDIES

—AND—

Pillow Shams

Stamped Linen Table Scarfs and Tidies
Nice Linen Table Cloths and Doylies in Setts,

Fancy Knitted Fringe Towels and Towel Racks, Toilet Sets, Silk Mufflers,

Silk Handkerchiefs, &c.

While all our regular departments of Staple Goods are Complete and much larger than ever, at our well known

Popular and Low Prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

AUGUST BRUDER, JEWELER!

Will Open His New Store, Corner

Calhoun and Wayne Sts.,

New Odd Fellow Block,

Tuesday, Dec. 9th.

Everybody is invited to visit the finest Jewelry Store in the state.

CHEAP MEATS

At the Market House; open every day and Saturday evening. Whole Hogs, Beef by the Quarter, Pig's Feet, Spare Ribs, Sausage, Casings, etc.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles. A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

Heavy Flannel for Winter Wear.

Washburn, Crosby Co's

Minneapolis, Minn.,

Spring Wheat

F·L·O·U·R.

SUPERIOR - TO - ALL.

SOLE AGENTS Mayflower Mills.

TELEPHONE No. 63.

✦HENRY ✦ C. ✦ GRAFFE, ✦

Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,

—DEALER IN—

DIAMONDS, ❋ WATCHES ❋ And ❋ JEWELRY !

Good valve in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

GRAFFE'S ❋ FINE ❋ ART ❋ ANNEX.

In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods consisting of

SEVRES' VASES, MARBLE BUSTS, BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES, BISQUE STATUARY, ROYAL WORCHESTER, CANDELABRAS,

Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican Pedestals,

Brass Onyx Top Tables, Brass Cabinets, Bonn Pottery, Piano and Table Lamps, Fine Cut Glass, Onyx and Marble Clocks.

This is a line of goods that has never before been shown it this city, and we extend to you an invitation to

COME - AND - SEE - THEM !

OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

A Great Variety of

Seth Thomas Clocks !

All Sizes and Styles.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent

For the Celebrated

ROCKFORD WATCHES,

The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,

CARD RECEIVERS,

FRUIT ✦ STANDS,

Cake Baskets,

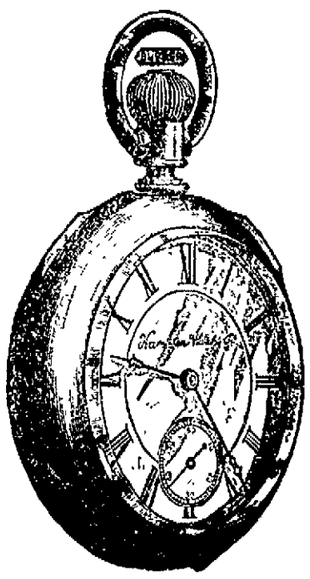
ICE PITCHERS AND WATER SETS,

Spoon Holders,

TEA SETS,

BUTTER DISHES,

JEWEL CASES, Etc.



FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have the most complete line of

Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes

Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted

SILK UMBRELLAS!

TABLE

✦C·U·T·L·E·R·Y✦

The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices That will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelry ever shown in any city in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY. DEC. 6. 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

A HASTY DOLLAR

Is likely to be injudiciously expended, yet by trying to save one you often lose two. There is nothing gained by haste in trade except by the over-zealous dealer who dreads to have his goods examined thoroughly lest the customer will quickly see through the shallowness of his pretensions. Take your time in our store. We invite you to tarry and admire our stock. It has admirable features and we are proud of it. It was honestly bought and honestly paid for, and will be honestly sold. You won't get two dollar's worth of goods for one dollir's worth of money, but you will get the largest one dollar's worth sold in the city. We pledge our word to you and it is as good as a bond.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

I.

I may not have the largest stock in the city, or the most varied in all its branches, but let me say a word in behalf of what I have. My entire line is new goods. There are no old or shelf worn goods in my entire establishment to be worked off the coming Holiday Season. What you see in our immense store, running from Court street through the entire block to Clinton street, has been purchased and placed upon our shelves within the past six months. Our China and Crockery is from the best factories of Europe and America, and includes all grades from Royal Worcester to common crockery. And our prices are right and we will treat you right. Come and see before you buy all your Holiday Goods.

East of Court House,

L. P. SHARP.

WE CAN'T KEEP QUIET Any Longer.

We have some of the loveliest Plush Jackets and Sacques you ever saw. They are just "Lilacs," Fairly make you jump for joy.

This Month,

Just to make it interesting, we shall offer and sell every one of

OUR		FOR
$10.00,	Plush JACKETS!	$ 7.90,
12.50,		10.00,
20.00,		15.00,
25.00,	Plush Sacque	18.75,
30.00,		24.00,
37.50,		30.00,
45.00,		35.00

WE HAVE

Other Bargains!

NOT ADVERTISED.

REMEMBER ABOVE PRICES

—FOR—

THIS MONTH ONLY.

Most of Merchants advertise such prices at the close of the season. We give you the edge now from the finest in the land.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

A MAN OF GOD!

Makes Heroic Sacrifices to Plead With the Indians That the Pipe of Peace May Be Smoked.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Dec. 6.—As perilious a mission as a man of God has undertaken for many a day in the interests of averting great bloodshed and human life, was completed yesterday when the good Father Jute, the Catholic priest whom General Brooke requested to go out and talk with the rampantly hostile Indians, returned to the agency. The reversed father was accompanied by Jack Red Cloud. The start was made Wednesday night. They went down the White Clay creek, a very unusual route, and as a result got lost after crossing White river. All of Thursday night they wandered about, being compelled to keep moving very briskly in order to avoid freezing to death. Hunger was added to their discomfort, since they had not taken a morsel of food with them. They were halted by the enemy's pickets, who leveled their guns on them and held them until an Indian runner could be sent into the camp to inquire whether or not they were to be admitted. A favorable reply was received and they proceeded on, but between the muzzles of Winchesters. The camp was reached at 11 a. m. the next day and two hours later the chiefs met Father Jute in council. There were present: Two Stripe, the head chief; Turner Bear, Short Bull, High Hawk, Crow Dog, Kicking Bear, Eagle Pipe, Big Turkey and High Pipe.

The pipe of peace was made conspicuous by its absence. As may be imagined, Father Jute opened the council by asking the chiefs to state the direct cause of grievance that had led them to assume so startling an attitude of war. They claimed in substance, that the recent census returns made by Mr. Lee would not give sufficient food for them to live on, and that they believed the great father intended to cheat them, or he would never have sent soldiers to the reservation. They also claimed that the new boundary line between the Rosebud and Pine Ridge agency would compel them to leave their homes, and that the great father broke the old treaty in making this change. They knew they had done wrong, but would not come in for fear of being punished. After a long pause, Crow Dog said that they might come in if the soldiers were taken away. Father Jute says he then urged them with all the fervor of which he is capable to peaceably to give up their designs of war, and be peaceable. He explained that the soldiers were not there to harm the Indians, but to protect the agency; that rations had been increased at the agency, and that if they came General Brooke would telegraphed to Washington and get permission for them to stay on the agency, as they desired. Finally he urged the chiefs that they all come back with him. To this some of the older ones made favorable answers, but the young ones, who were heavily in the majority, said no, but the old men finally agreed that they would come on horseback to Father Jute's house, which is about four miles northwest of the agency, this morning, and there meet General Brooke and tell him in person just what they had told Father Jute. This brought on a renewal of bitter opposition from the majority, which came near ending in a row, which undoubtedly would have cost the priest his life. Finally the young chiefs cooled off and Two Strike, addressing Father Jute, said: "Hold your hands up to the Great Spirit and tell us, as though you were about to start on a journey to the hunting ground of the red man, whether what you say to us from General Brooke be true, and that we will not be harmed if we come in simply to talk to General Brooke." Father Jute says he complied with the request. All the chiefs then extended their hands toward heaven and with great solemnity promised they would come. This ended the council and Father Jute and Young Red Cloud withdrew, the former telling the chiefs that if they broke their word to him he would never again believe an Indian. If the chiefs kept their pledge the meeting between them and General Brooke will occur at Father Jute's residence this morning. While in the camp of the hostiles Father Jute said that he saw between 1,000 and 1,200 young braves, all fully armed, and supposes, from the size of the camp and number of pickets that are out, that the hostiles number 2,000 fighting men. He saw large numbers of cattle being slaughtered all about the camp, and the meat being cured. The camp is, he says, remarkably well fortified with embankments and finely constructed rifle pits, considering that Indians did the work. The camp is wholly inaccessible, he says, by military, otherwise than on foot and in single file, and that as for using cannon or such pieces as gatling or hotchkiss guns, such thing is entirely out of the question.

Eighty-Two Years Old.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Dec. 6.—A reception was tendered ex-United States Senator Fitch at his home here last night on the occasion of his eighty-second birthday. The affair was conducted by the Fitch democratic club. Professional men and soldiers called during the evening to pay their respects to the aged statesman and soldiet.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

Last Public Reading of the Banns of Nathaniel Makepeace and Priscilla Copeland.

Nathaniel Makepeace and Priscilla Copeland having informed the Mayaville monthly meeting of the religious society of Friends, that they intend marriage with each other and having the consent of parents, their proposal of marriage being allowed by said meeting, will appear in Wayne street M. E. church in public meeting at 8 o'clock the 9th day of the twelfth month in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, to confirm their vows. Customary gifts being disapproved of by this society, a contribution of ten cents will be expected from each friend to start Friends Nathaniel and Priscilla in housekeeping.

FIRE BUGS.

The Notorious Snyder Gang Do Bad Work at Goshen.

GOSHEN, Ind., Dec. 6.—The notorious Snyder gang Thursday night robbed A. F. Wilden's general merchandise store, in East Goshen, and then set fire to it. Their tracks in the snow betrayed them, however, and a short time after the fire they were traced to a school house and six of them captured. They had succeeded in burning much of the plunder before an entrance was effected, but enough was found in their possession to insure their conviction. The building and stock were destroyed. Loss, $3,500.

BIG COTTON HOUSE

Goes to the Wall at New Orleans With Liabilities of $3,000,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—The cotton house of V. & A. Meyer suspended yesterday afternoon with liabilities aggregating $3,000,000 and assets $3,000,000. This is the third largest cotton house in the country and was supposed to be one of the wealthiest. They will ask for an extension and say they will pay dollar for dollar. The recent financial panic, the slowness of collection and decline in the price of cotton each had its share in the result.

THE NICKEL PLATE

Will Put on Two Fast Through Passenger Trains.

It is given out, in a semi-official way, that next spring the Nickel Plate road will put on through passenger trains, to run at good speed, between Buffalo and Chicago. Since the road has been in operation it has been one of the leading freight roads, but has run only a few local passenger trains.

While east President Caldwell, of the Nickel Plate, will contract for ten new engines.

A BROKEN BELT.

Albert Richmond Hurt at the Keller Medicine Works.

This morning Albert Richmond, a boy employed at the works of the Keller medicine company, was struck by a belt, which broke from a revolving pulley. The boy was hit with such great force that he was felled to the floor unconscious. One of his cheeks was fearfully lacerated and his side was also badly injured. Dr. A. J. Bonwell attends the sufferer.

A NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Another Building to be Erected in Lakeside Addition.

The Land and Improvement company have set aside three lots, centrally located in Lakeside, which they will donate as a site for a new school building. The board of school trustees have given their consent to erect a school building over there next summer, if at that time the addition is taken into the city, which will probably be done.

Electric Enterprises at Marion.

MARION, Ind., Dec. 6.—The city council granted a franchise to the Marion street railway company for an extension of four miles, and also to the Marion heat, light and power company for an eight-mile system. Both companies will adopt electricity, and both agree to begin work immediately.

Asphyxiated.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Louise Steckle, age twenty-one, a domestic servant in the employ of Wm. W. Webb, at 317 West Forty-sixth street, was found dead in bed this morning, having been asphyxiated by gas escaping from an unlighted burner in her room. The coroner was notified.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is lying dangerously ill with typhoid fever at her residence, 5 West Fifty-first street. Her physicians say that the case is very serious.

The Business Men's association at Crawfordsville has appointed committees to confer with the three railroads entering that place to give excursion rates during the holidays for the purpose of bringing trade to said city.

Miss Nell Davey, of Toledo, who has been the guest of Miss Belle Goske, returned home to day.

Ollie Rushton, of South Wayne, is visiting friends at Decatur.

L. J. Bobilya went to Richmond, Ind., this afternoon.

MYSTERIOUS SUICIDE.

Mrs. J. C. Hess, of High Street, in Bloomingdale, Takes Poison With Fatal Effect.

At 3 o'clock this morning Mrs. Frances M. Hess, wife of J. C. Hess, a switchman in the Nickel Plate yards, died at her residence, 78 High street, in Bloomingdale, from the effects of poison, administered by herself.

Shortly after 6 o'clock last evening Mr. Hess returned from work and found the doors of the house locked. He investigated and found the keys were all upon the inside, indicating that somebody was in the house. He climbed through a cellar window, getting access to the kitchen by the cellar stairs. Upon entering the kitchen he discovered his wife sitting motionless in a chair. The woman had on her best street costume, showing that she had evidently been out somewhere. After trying in vain to arouse his wife, Mr. Hess called in Mrs. Felker, a near neighbor, while he summoned Dr. Chas. Stults and Dr. Herschel Myers. They failed to restore the woman to consciousness, but Dr. G. R. M. Bower was sent for and by the aid of electrical apparatus succeeded in gaining better respiration, and left at 12.30 o'clock. The woman did not regain consciousness and sunk rapidly until 2 o'clock, when death came. The husband relates that his wife was in good spirits at dinner yesterday, and he says she was in a happy mood. She slipped and fell off a door step Sunday night, inflicting an injury to her side which worried her a little. In his evidence at the inquest, which is being held by Coroner Kesler this afternoon, Mr. Hess said that he could think of no cause for the rash deed, as they had always lived together happily.

The stomach of the dead woman is this afternoon being given an analysis by Dr. W. M. Enslen. It is believed that death was caused by a dose of morphine or arsenic. There was no paper or anything about the house to indicate that poison had been brought there, but an empty cup on the table near the woman's side seemed to have contained poison and will be examined. The deceased was twenty-four years old. The funeral will take place from the Tabernacle Baptist church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

ATTEMPTED TO BREAK JAIL.

Prisoners Make a Bold Break for Liberty, But are Discovered.

Last night the three men now held in jail for robbing the store of Adams & Armstrong, and also for stealing $1,200 worth of goods from Fern parties, made a bold break for liberty from the Allen county jail. One of the iron window bars off from the prisoners' balcony was almost filed through when the would-be jail breakers were discovered. The county commissioners in their regular visit at the jail to-day ordered the bar re-set. There is a tough gang in the jail at present and the sheriff is extremely watchful.

WILL FIGHT A DUEL.

An Editor and a Senator to Meet on the Field.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Dec. 6.—It was settled here last night that Senator Brown and Frank Freer, editor of the Capitol, will fight a duel. The trouble grew out of a quarrel which the two men indulged in in the Oklahoma legislature Tuesday over a publication in the Capital, which Senator Brown says reflected upon him. There was great excitement about the hotels here last night.

WHITE CAPS

Get in Their Work on Bad Men and Women.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., Dec. 6.—A band of White Caps went on a raid in Harrison county Thursday night. They whipped, on their backs, with hickory switches, a man named Shuck, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin, in this township, David Lowe and Fielding Rickert, in Washington township, and notified a dozen others that they must reform their morals or take the consequence.

HANDSOME NEW FRONT

Put in the Store of Golden & Monahan, Who are at the Front in Prices.

A handsome new glass front has been placed in the store room of Golden & Monahan. It gives to their room a beautiful appearance and affords them fine show windows for the display of their large and elegant stock of gents' furnishing goods. In prices and styles they lead all the firms in the city, their Dunlap hat being the peer of all others. In every department of gents' furnishing goods they have the best and any one purchasing there will be sure to be pleased. A description of the goods found at their store would be impossible in this article, embracing as it would hats, caps, gloves, underwear and gents' furnishing goods of all kinds. Give them a call and see for yourself.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—For Indiana: The weather will probably clear in the central valleys to night, and fair weather and lower temperature prevail on Sunday.

For Indiana.—Light snow or rain; warmer to-day; colder, fair weather and northwesterly winds on Sunday.

PARNELL MUST GO.

The Majority of Irish Members Withdraw From the Conference and Will Depose Parnell.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—A mighty change has swept away the gloomy political conditions which for so many days have brooded over the Irish situation. It is, of course, too soon to cry aloud that every rock is out of sight, still one may go so far as to hope that the last reach of breakers is past and that the storm-tossed Irish craft is approaching good deep water. Be that as it may, the crew are in much better "form" this morning than has been the case for many anxious days and nights. There seems to be an impression among the crew, that so excellent a pilot as William Ewart Gladstone has come aboard. Kindly, fair minded English and far seeing and patriotic Irishmen, see in the hopeful proceedings had at the sessions of the Irish nationalists and the Gladstone consultations of yesterday, the promise of a near possible and satisfactory solution of the knotty Irish problem. A most encouraging sign is that the influences hourly becoming more potential in working out the wished-for solution of this most extraordinary episode, are in their origin easily traceable to those men whose minds, hearts and pocketbooks, rather than their mouths, have always been open to the never-ceasing cry of Ireland for fair play among nations of the earth.

CONFERENCE MEETS.

The Irish nationalist conference, with Mr. Parnell in the chair, met in its room at the hour of noon and resumed its deliberations. Extraordinary precautions were taken to preserve absolute secrecy as to the proceedings. The lobby and approaches to the conference room were cleared, the reporters of the press being as rigorously excluded as others who had gathered in the vicinity.

There is now no doubt that Mr. Gladstone's written reply to the committee, suggested by Mr. Parnell, has left things in a worse condition than before, and is not the assurance that the committee had hoped to receive, and which would have been followed according to promise by Mr. Parnell's retirement. Mr. Gladstone refuses to discuss the control of the Irish constabulary, the settlement of agrarin difficulties, or any other issue, while Mr. Parnell remains at the head of the Irish party, and until his retirement is an accomplished fact. This announcement is probably what Mr. Parnell expected.

At the conclusion of the reading of Mr. Gladstone's letter a stormy debate ensued. In the midst of a scene of such excitement as has not been equaled even in the proceedings of the harrassing events of angry Irishmen, Messrs. Barry, Sexton and Healey in quick succession took the floor, and with grim determination and in powerful language demanded that a division be at once had upon the main question—that of the retirement of Mr. Parnell from the leadership of the Irish parliamentarian party.

Finally, and now in the midst of a solemn silence, Mr. Sexton arose and speaking with calm deliberation, but in a tone indicative of suppressed emotion, delivered to Mr. Parnell the ultimatum of the majority of Irish representation in parliament. The ultimatum was to the effect that in the event of an affirmative decision of Mr. Parnell as to his resignation of chairmanship being delayed after 6 o'clock this afternoon, the majority would at once withdraw from the present conference and proceed to convene a separate meeting of the majority.

"This meeting," said Mr. Sexton, slowly and deliberately, facing his colleagues, "will depose Charles Stewart Parnell from his place as leader of the national party of Ireland."

With the conclusion of the remarks of Mr. Parnell's irreconcilable foe, and in the midst of turmoil, excitement and confusion the conference at 2:45 took a recess for half an hour.

On the reassembling the conference, at the conclusion of the half hour recess, a letter from Archbishop Walsh was read which, in the strongest terms, demanded the peremptory retirement of Mr. Parnell from the Irish leadership.

Mr. John O'Conner then moved the passage of a resolution which declared Mr. Gladstone's letter in reply to the overtures of the special committee of conference to be unsatisfactory and asserting that Ireland requires positive and unequivocal assurance from the liberal leader, on behalf of his party, regarding the vital questions of Irish control of constabulary and land problems.

Mr. Abraham then took the floor and moved as an amendment to Mr. O'Conner's motion a resolution that Mr. Parnell should at once vacate the chairmanship of the Irish national party.

Mr. Parnell stolidly refused to put the question on Mr. Abraham's resolution whereupon Justin McCarthy and forty-four other members of the conference arose from their seats and slowly filed out of the room.

George C. Koegel, formerly of this city, is now with the Eagle machine works, Decatur, Ind.

ATTEND CHURCH TO-MORROW.

The City Pastors Announce the Sunday Services at Their Churches.

Pastor Northrop welcomes the reader to the Tabernacle of the People.

You are welcome at the "Christian Chapel" to the services morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30. Baptism at the evening service.

Services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening, by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Regular services at the Church of God, morning and evening. Evening subject, "Fault Finding." Sabbath school at 6:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. Van Slyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor, Services to-morrow at 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., and meeting of society of Christian endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

In the Third Presbyterian church Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Systematic Giving." At 7:30 p. m. there will be a Sabbath school missionary concert, to which all are cordially invited. Sunday school at 2; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

The young man who reads this invitation will be more than repaid if he accepts the same to attend the meeting of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, beginning at 2:30, standard time. An "Illustrated Talk" and a musical program will occupy the hour.

At Wayne street M. E. church the pastor will discourse in the morning on "The Divine Solicitude," and in the evening "The Element of Christian Character." Ten minutes sermon to children. General class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior League at the close of Sunday school. Epworth League 6:30. All are cordially welcomed.

The morning sermon at Plymouth Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets, will be "Self Care and Care for Others." Evening theme, "Why Should I Become a Christian?" Young men's meeting in lecture room at 10:50 a. m., a half hour before the general service. Sunday school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor.

John Merritte Driver preaches at 10:45 a. m. on "A Long Lost Book Recovered"; at 7:30 on "The Preacher of the Future," the first of a series of sermons on popular themes. Parents having children to christen will present them before the morning sermon. Following the sermon will be the administration of the sacrament. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

On Sunday evening, Mr. John Marshall Smedes, a prominent lawyer of Cincinnati, will deliver an address in the Trinity Episcopal church under the auspices of the Trinity chapel of the St. Andrew's brotherhood. Subject: "Influence of Habit Upon Character." All are cordially invited to attend, especially young men. Usual services in the morning at 10:45. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

Services at the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "Neglected Privileges." Evening lecture, "The Light of Asia in the Walled Kingdom a Light that does not Illumine." "Parson" Haines, of New York, will again occupy the pulpit on next Sabbath, December 13th. The children of the Sabbath school of the Second Presbyterian church extend an invitation to all the children in the city under 15 years of age to attend their entertainment to be given on Christmas Eve, to whom admission will be free, tickets furnished on application on that evening.

Mrs. H. T. Kline and daughter, Lila Hazel, of North Webster, Ind., are visiting with the families of Jacob Kline, 118 East Berry street, and Dr. John J. Ogle, 288 East Creighton avenue.

Cut Flowers.

After December 10, the Markey Bros. will keep a supply of fresh flowers at Baldwin's music store, 98 Calhoun street. 6-3t.

WARBLERS.

Max G. Lade Has the Finest Selection of Singing Birds in the State.

If you love the sweet song of the canary or the warble of the Hartz mountain canary, you should pay a visit to Max G. Lade's Sportsmen's Emporium and see his admirable selection of these handsome little birds. Whether you purchase or not you will be highly entertained, and if there is anything that fills the soul with ecstacy it is the song of the canary.

Mr. Lade has also as fine an assortment of bird cages in all their varieties as is to be found. Max does not forget the boys, and what is a nicer present for a boy than an Air or Sparrow gun, or a nice pair of skates. Mr. Lade has a large assortment of skates that he will sell regardless of cost, so all the boys in the city, whether rich or poor, can have a pair of skates at prices at which they all can buy.

Don't buy old flowers, ready to fall to pieces, when you can get nice fresh ones for less money at Markey Bros.', corner Jefferson and Ewing streets. We grow our own flowers. 6-3t.

NEEDLESS ALARM!

President H. C. Paul Denies Sensational Rumors About a Threatened Scarcity of Natural Gas.

Apprehension, growing out of sensational rumors regarding the supply of natural gas, has been fostered by some of the consumers to such an extent during the past ten days that a SENTINEL reporter interviewed H. C. Paul, president of the Salimonie company to-day. The president was seen in his private office and was quite willing to talk:

"What can you tell me about the prospects for furnishing your consumers with gas this winter?" was the first thrust made by the reporter.

"I can tell you a good deal," answered the president, good-naturedly, as he crossed his legs and tilted his easy chair, prepared to submit to the interview.

"In the first place, I would like to ask you the cause of alarm over the supply. There are instances reported where firms refuse to give the required heat."

"That is explained easily. I will illustrate. The Taylor university ordered thirteen fires a few weeks ago. Service connections were made to supply accordingly. The faculty decided soon after to have thirty-five more fires. The consequence was that a sufficient quantity of gas could not be fed through the service pipe. The pressure could not be got. They complained that the gas supply was not sufficient and wanted to know if gas was giving out. Water supply is affected the same way, as anybody will easily find out. There are a number of services that are faulty in this manner."

"I am told that the company will put in no more services this winter on account of a scarcity of gas. Is this true?"

"It is absolutely untrue. We will not put in any more services between this and March 1, unless it is an exceptional case. I'll show you why."

Here Mr. Paul presented to the reporter a copy of the ordinance of the city of Fort Wayne to the Salimonie Mining and Gas company. It stipulates that "no street, alley, or avenue, lane, or public ground shall be opened under the provisions of this ordinance between December 1 and March 1, unless the city civil engineer in specific cases shall authorize the same."

"What truth is there in the statement that the manufacturers will be shut off as the winter comes on," continued the reporter.

"That is another rumor distorted out of all semblance of truth. The fact of the matter is this, that providing bitter cold spells of a week or ten days are to be visited upon us this winter, in such weather the demand for gas would be more than double what it is in ordinary winter weather. The supply would have to be something enormous. Now, as a precaution, mind you, if such an unusual cold spell should come along and we found it advisable to ask some of the manufacturers to use coal in order that we might give the private consumers, having 8,400 stoves, better service, it is reasonable to expect them to do so. However, I do not anticipate any necessity for this."

"Well, then, from your conversation I am to judge that you have an ample supply of gas, and that there need be no apprehension on that score."

"Exactly. I assure you that the consumers will suffer no inconvenience. Although we have plenty of gas there is nothing lost in economy. We want to prevent the waste of gas wherever we can. I have sent an inspector around enough this week to learn that two-thirds of the fires are being burned without dampers in the pipes. Our rules issued at the start stipulate this plainly, and I have issued instructions to have the consumers formally notified. Consumers should realize that with a closed damper more heat can be obtained with much less pressure. Natural gas makes a hot fire, but it finds an easy escape through the chimney. Now, I wish you would place the situation before your readers as it is and deny vigorously the idle rumors that are being circulated to the discomfort of our patrons."

THE SENTINEL representative withdrew, after having been shown various tests and courtesies.

Pictures.

Keil's have made a big cut on the prices of all lines of pictures, especially on high prices, remark prove etching on parchment and Japan. Call and see their elegant lines of pastels, easels and bamboo novelties.

Come, O, Come! and see and hear the Grand Singing Concert at the Colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, at W. C. T. U. building, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17th, 1890, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the church. Our ladies have the tickets for sale.

In Need of a Dictionary?

I can sell you a pocket dictionary for 10c, a Webster unabridged for $1.20 or a Webster international for $3, a $4 Dore Bible gallery for $1, a $1 household cook book, oil cloth binding, for 35c.

A. C. KITT,

Cheapest Book Store in the City.

Baled hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MONNINGER,

tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

BILL NYE ON CLOTHES.

WILLIAM CHANCES TOGS TO SOME PURPOSE.

Being Refused Quarters at the Chicago Hotels, He Buys a Shave and a New Suit and is Welcomed to the Bridal Chamber.

CHICAGO either has better hotel accommodations than she used to have, or I present a more inviting appearance at the hotel desk than I did, writes Bill Nye in the Chicago *Herald*. I remember of landing in the city a few years ago from the West. I came to buy a new job press and some colored ink for printing calling cards and wedding stationery in my mountain home. I can only remember dimly the costume I wore, but I

BILL AND HIS BRONZE WHISKERS.

now believe that my general appearance had something to do with my failure to secure good quarters, and as a result it gave me a false impression of Chicago's hospitality.

I wore, as nearly as I can now remember, a set of bronze whiskers with a little alkali dust in them, a soft, rather widish and slightly debilitated hat, worn with a rakish air, on one side. I remember that I wore my overcoat a good deal more than other people did, but this was partly because I had forgotten my beneath coat and hated to go about the streets of Chicago in my shirt sleeves.

I had a new pair of boots that I thought a great deal of, for they were so small and symmetrical and expensive; that I did not mind the pain they gave me. The heels were high and tapering, the instep arched and graceful, and the tops were of beautiful bronze morocco, laced up with ecru corset strings of the same.

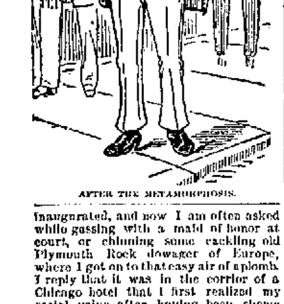
My manner was free and debonnair, though I had been a Justice of the Peace, and had money enough in my purse to buy a Gordon job press and a small line of ornamental type for card and equestrian work at home.

I can see now that the clerk at the desk always hesitated about assigning me a room, even before he had retired to look over his tally-sheet at the rear of the office. In this way I went to one hotel after another, signing my name smaller and smaller, less and less like my own, and more and more like "Dennis," until the gray of dawn came gently across the cold, blue bosom of the lake. Gradually the hush that lay along the river, the grim and tallowy river, was broken, and business on Clark street awakened. I went in at first to the shop of a barber, and, shaking hands with my bronze whiskers for the last time, I flung them away in the dim garret of the past. Then I went to a shop where clothes are being sacrificed just as they are to-day. I bought a few togs that were quiet, and laid aside the fortissimo trousers I had, taking care, however, to replace them with others before emerging to the street.

When I came forth I had also a new hat. In those days men wore a small, spoon-shaped hat, which is greatly affected by the low comedians on the stage at present. I looked like a butterfly of fashion when I came into the sunlight. I buried by black enameled grip near where Dr. Cronin's body was found, and by evening I had resolved to go to the best hotel and stay a day or two. I am glad I did, for it gave me a polish which is still noticeable in the court circles of Europe and Joliet.

So I say that even in Chicago clothing makes a difference. The artist has shown that the improvement was hardly enough to warrant the change in my reception, and yet I got the bridal chamber at one of the best hotels, burned out a whole lot of gas, did not get up till long after breakfast was ready, and finally went home without my Gordon press to brag over my season at Chicago.

Years have added to the air of naivete, polish and bonhome thus so fortunately



AFTER THE METAMORPHOSIS.

inaugurated, and now I am often asked while gassing with a maid of honor at court, or chinning some cackling old Plymouth Rock dowager of Europe, where I got on to that easy air of aplomb. I reply that it was in the corrior of a Chicago hotel that I first realized my social value after having been shown that I had none, and all this has been brought about within a few years, too. We have in the meantime marched along together, the Chicago hotels and I, till the hotels, at least, are full all of the time.

MAN AND HIS FUN.

MAN that is born of woman is of few days and fond of Fun.

In the beginning, when his tumlet is full of milk and his soul of content, he lies upon his back and kicks his heels in air. He says "ga-ga" and "goo-goo," and that is Fun.

Being grown older, he climbs a tree and falls out thereof: he goes in swimming, and is well-nigh drowned; he absents himself from school, at the expense of his cuticle, and that is Fun.

He grows in size, but not in wisdom, for now he is in college. He goes forth by night and steals the signs of *poor* tradesmen; he marches in a procession of fools and burns his books; he gets drunk over night, and reaps headaches in the morning, and that is Fun.

He conceives a desire for the company of young women; he follows one girl about and wears her hair; she carries his scalp in her belt and she rests under the shadow of his ears, and that is Fun.

In the end she throws him over, and the sunshine is gone out of his life, and for the space of three months he is as a blighted sycamore and as a wild ass wailing in the desert, and that is Fun.

He takes to cynicism and to neglect of his personal appearance, and for that he himself did not make the world, he saith it is but a fortuitous concourse of atoms, and a derned bad concourse at that; he believes that he is old, and he suffers in his heart, seeing that his mustache bears him not out, and that is Fun.

He returns to the world on his own invitation, and now is he a man of the world. He knows the wickedness of all things and the doctrine of mixed drinks; his trousers are trousers of truth, and his coats are coats of correctness, and that is Fun.

He drinks the champagne of the Gaul, and on the morrow the brandy of the Gaul and the soda water that is naught but marble dust and vanity. He goes to the play; he goes also after the daughters of the play-house: he saith "my dear" unto the dancing girls; he gives his head to Herodias and pays for the charger, and that is Fun.

And having done thus for a space, he is grown old, and his blood is turned to gout in his veins; he sits within the club window, in the sun, and he mones and gibbers at women as they go by him; he catches the young men by the skirts of their coats and tells them that he hath been a devil in his time, and that is Fun.

And in the last day he is cased in rosewood and decked without with silver, and laid in the earth. And when the young men hear that he is dead they shall say one to another: "Let us pour a libation to him, being in the nature of a snifter before dinner, for he was Fun."

THE LITTLE BUSY BEE.

BEE-KEEPERS and others will be interested in the following, which is contributed to *Science* by a Boston man: "It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath, wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes sting-proof, and holding the insect by the feet and giving her full liberty of action, you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force that lifts her body with every stroke; but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs, and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in twenty-five years' observation. I have taught young ladies with very delicate hands to astonish their friends by the performance of this feat, and I saw one so severely stung as to require the services of a physician, through laughing at a witty remark of her sister, forgetting that laughing required breath. For a theory in explanation I am led to believe that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin. My experiments in that direction have not been exact enough to be of any scientific value, but I am satisfied that it very sensibly affects the amount of insensible perspiration."

A man who conducted a swarm of bees across the plains to California once likes to tell of the fun he and the bees had with the Indians, says *Texas Siftings*. The bees seemed to smell Indians much farther than they could see them, and they immediately prepared to make things swarm for 'em. He knew when the redskins were hovering around by the actions of the bees. They couldn't bees still a minute. They held a council of war first, then they threw out skirmishers—and drones—and arranged the line of battle.

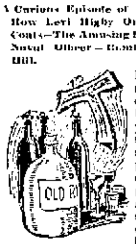
"When the Injuns come in sight," he said, "they seemed to laugh at the thought of the easy job they had gettin' away with one man. But they found that one man and a swarm of lively and agressive bees constitute a majority. I could tell when my leadin' skirmisher arrived, for a redskin would make a repellin' gesture with his arm all of a sudden, as if to keep some adversary from lightin' on his cheek or nose. Then another would go through the same pantomime, and another and another, till the hull band was fighting the sassy little devils. But 'twan't no use. When my swarm got its work in on redskins and ponies alike, there was bound to be a stampede and I was saved. No, stranger, a well-disciplined swarm of bees is better than a hull regiment of soldiers to escort a man through the Injun country. You hear me!"

O'DOWD—But, bedad, the day's at hand, O'Brien, whin there'll be no tinants in ould Ireland. O'Brien—An' whin's that? O'Dowd—Whin the landlords that's there is all abshentees, an' whin the tinants is all landlords. O'Brien—Arrah, but there'll shtill be wan tinant lift, O'Dowd. O'Dowd—An' who'll he be? O'Brien—The Lord Lift-tinant.

QUEER BIT OF HISTORY.

ONE INSTANCE WHERE WHISKY SAVED THE DAY.

A Curious Episode of the War of 1812—How Levi Higby Outwitted the Red-Coats—The Amusing Blunder of a British Naval Officer—Bombarding a Granite Hill.



HERE is probably not an inland sheet of water in the United States whose historic associations are more numerous or important than those of Lake Champlain, and perhaps not a lake of its size possessing equal natural beauty.

On the banks of this lake, in the war of 1812, occurred, so far as I am able to learn, the only instance in which the excessive use of intoxicants seemed to result in great good.

So rare and curious an incident ought not to go unrecorded; and as the entire circumstances are comparatively unknown and extremely interesting, I will make them the subject of this sketch.

There may be grander scenery along the shores of Lake Champlain than the steep banks which wall the triangular flats at the mouth of the Bouquet River, but there is none more beautiful or charming.

As the early French voyagers first pushed the prows of their boats up that stream, and rested their eyes upon the loveliness about them—the south bank a wood of glorious pines, rising from the flats in three commanding terraces, and the north bank a solid bed of sweet fern and princess pine, flecked with wild roses, golden-rod, and honeysuckle, and starred with anemones and life-everlastings—it is small wonder that they named the stream Bouquet River. Men of less strong imagination would have done the same.

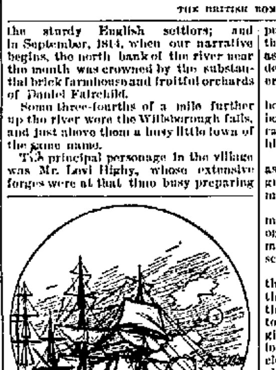
Although some of the descendants of these Frenchmen still remain along the Bouquet, most of them have been crowded northward by

THE BRITISH BOMBARDMENT.

the sturdy English settlers; and in September, 1814, when our narrative begins, the north bank of the river near the mouth was crowned by the substantial brick farmhouse and fruitful orchards of Daniel Fairchild.

Some three-fourths of a mile further up the river were the Willsborough falls, and just above them a busy little town of the same name.

The principal personage in the village was Mr. Levi Higby, whose extensive forges were at that time busy preparing



"SENT BROADSIDE AFTER BROADSIDE AGAINST ITS FLINTY FACE."

anchors for American war ships, and his distillery was doing its utmost to supply grog enough for American soldiers and seamen, it being a time when warm, ardent spirits were in greatest demand.

It was the day after the great naval battle of Plattsburg, at which McDonough had gained his famous victory over the British under Capt. Downie's command.

It will be remembered that part of the British squadron managed to escape. It put across the lake to Burlington.

In the dusk of evening, as this remnant of a fleet came in sight of old "Rock Dunder," which lies a little to the south of Burlington, it mistook the dark outline of this granite island for the contour of an American war ship, dropped anchor, and sent broadside after broadside against its flinty face.

As the mists of morning lifted sufficiently to show the astonished seamen what they had been wasting their powder and ball on, British naval pride suffered a mortification never before experienced. Angered and chagrined, the commander determined to find a more sensitive target for his cannon, and put out again—this time for the mouth of the Bouquet River.

When he had sailed his ships as far into the mouth of the river as they could go, he dropped anchor and lowered his galleys. These were manned with as many seamen as they could hold, which made quite a formidable fleet.

They moved up the river as quietly and as undisturbed as had the French so many years before; but their bright uniforms and glistening guns betrayed their real mission.

Leaving their galleys below the falls, they marched into the little village and took possession of it before the inhabitants were hardly aware that there was a "red-coat" on New York soil.

One of the first to espy the enemy was the little son of Levi Higby, who ran into the distillery, calling:

"Pa! pa! the Britches is comin'! The Britches is comin!"

Levi Higby quickly scanned the road leading from the falls, and sure enough there were "Britches" and to spare, with "redcoats" to match, and altogether the wrong sort of men inside them!

But he quickly determined to make the best of things, and win by craft what he could not by force.

He met the British commander as gracefully as circumstances would permit, and offered to show the visitors through his forges, where the anchors for American fleets were being made.

The commander was not insensible to the honor of the situation, and accepted the invitation with gallant good-nature, and many jests were passed between the seamen and the smiths. The latter were not molested in their work, as the commander had given orders that nothing belonging to Mr. Higby should be disturbed.

Meantime Mr. Higby had secretly sent word to his household to prepare as fine a spread as could be laid on short notice, and bring out the best liquors that his ample store could provide.

From the forges the visitors were conducted through the distillery, and officers and seamen were pressed to taste every brand of spirits which the still produced.

By the time the rounds of the distillery had been completed there was a warmth of cordiality established between the British officers and the leading citizens of Willsborough that would not permit the former to refuse the hospitality of the latter, and the rank and file of the victors sat down with Mr. Higby to as sumptuous a spread, especially in point of liquid refreshments, as war-worn seamen ever looked upon—at least in the land of the enemy.

The royal, family, the royal fleet and the royal feast were all toasted, with variations, in the strongest of strong liquor.

Whether it was the temperateness of the host or some movement outside that aroused the suspicion of the commander is not known, but certain it is that something suddenly brought him to his senses, and he began the hopeless task of trying to arouse his subordinates to the same condition.

While the distiller had been feasting the British and muddling their heads with his strong brandy and whisky, the militia had been secretly summoned from miles up and down the thickly settled valley.

The heads and legs of the seamen were capable of only the discretionary part of valor, and made for their galleys amid the whistle of musket balls.

The galleys went down the river much faster than they came up, and consequently outstripped the body of militia, which followed them along the banks as rapidly as possible.

By the time the galleys had nearly reached the mouth of the river they had put sufficient distance between them and their pursuers to allow them to draw ashore long enough to pillage and plunder the Fairchild homestead, whose owner had forsaken it.

As the galleys drew up to the gunboats, and the seamen were about to board the latter, a volley of balls was rained upon them from the top of the high and sheltered banks on either side.

By the time that such of the British as had not been shot were aboard the gunboats the banks fairly swarmed with militiamen.

But the sober seamen who had remained in the harbor thought that about one broadside from each war-ship would make the militia scatter like a pack of schoolboys.

As the command passed along to train the cannon upon the land-lubbers along the top of Bouquet's flower-fringed bank the mouth of each cannon was elevated to its utmost, and the signal to fire was given. As one broadside woke the valley with its thunder, and the smoke cleared away, the British found their chargin over the events of the night and the morning turned to desperation, for their broadsides had been received by the steep sides of the banks without injury to anyone.

In vain they tried to tilt their cannon to an angle high enough to reach the plain at the tops of the banks, where the Americans stood. It could not be done.

But the Americans, meantime, from their elevation, were able to pick off nearly every red-coat who showed his head on the gunboats below.

When the British became thoroughly convinced that there was no use trying to reach higher than the perpendicular banks with their cannon balls, they moved out into the lake and retraced at evening their morning's course as far as the Four Brothers Island, where they spent the night in burying their dead.

The latter fact has been verified by the finding of graves upon these barren islands.

Years after this episode, many of the cannon balls were dug out of the Bouquet's bank and used by the settlers for the purpose of grinding paint.

But the folly connected with that Sep-

"PA! PA! THE BRITCHES IS COMIN'."

tember day's history has not yet ended, for there has ever since been a local superstition that the British that morning buried valuable treasures on the flats at the mouth of the Bouquet, and to this day parties come by night and dig for British gold—whether with good or ill luck, who shall say?

Perhaps this tradition, together with the wild and matchless beauty of the scene, may account for the fact that it is a favorite camping ground for gypsies.

The south bank, with its natural terraces and towering pines, has been transformed into one of the most magnificent private parks in the country, and is known as Haven's Park. Few of the fashionable people who visit it are familiar with the ludicrous but exciting events that took place on the river below on Sept. 12, 1814. FORREST CRISSY.

GENEVA, Ill.

Cured of Sheep Killing.

A lady had a valuable St. Bernard of excellent pedigree, carefully trained and in all respects of well-nigh ideal excellence, save for one fault—he would kill lambs. He was beaten and imprisoned.

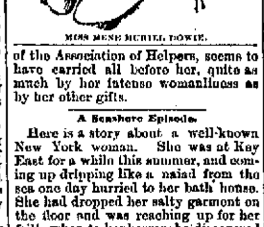
While matters were in this state a friendly farmer, relates a writer in the Boston *Courier*, who had upon some occasion got into his head the fact that the dog's mistress was fond of pets, sent her a cosset, gay with ribbons, and looking as innocent as innocence itself. The lady was in despair. She expected that her dog would fall upon the lamb; but, having in the past had much experience with pets, she said that if this catastrophe was to happen she did not propose to have it postponed until she had become deeply attached to the newcomer, and so deliberately led the lamb up to the dog, said to him that it was her lamb and directed him to watch it. The dog looked at her rather wistfully, evidently requesting permission to tear the pretty innocent, but she sternly shook her head, and, departing, left the pair together on the lawn.

She is willing to admit—now that the trial proved successful—that she had no idea that it would, and that she expected to find the lawn strewn with the dismembered fragments of the lamb. When a few hours later she returned, however, the dog was found to have taken the lamb into his especial favor and under his especial protection. He lay down with it, he followed it about and seemed to have become uncommonly fond of it in a way not at all allied to carnivorous instincts. In short, the lamb and the dog became the closest of friends, and as long as the two did live they continued to dwell together in peace and affection.

And the remarkable part of the tale is that from that day the dog no more molested any lambs whatsoever. It was a plain case of similia similibus curantur. The dog was at once and forever cured of his vice, and his fond mistress relates this story to admiring friends with mingled pride and affection.

OVER MOUNTAINS BAREFOOT.

Those who imagine that the progress of the enfranchisement and the emancipation of woman will deprive the sex of the charm which adds so much zest and stimulus to life found little countenance at Leeds, where, says the *Review of Reviews*, one of the features of the congress was the brilliant success achieved by Miss Dowie in the geographical section. Miss Mene Muriel Dowie, a granddaughter of Robert Chambers, read a paper describing her journeyings in the Carpathians. This young lady traveled alone in those out-of-the-way regions, bestriding a mountain pony in all the glory of skirtless knickerbockers, walking the mountains barefoot and roughing it on rafts. Returning home, she read an account of her adventures before the Parliament of Science. "How unwomanly!" most people would have said ten years ago; but to-day even Mrs. Grundy does not cry shame, and every one present, from the President downward, declared that "no more delightful paper had ever been heard, and that geographically it was of great value." Miss Dowie, who is a member



MISS MENE MURIEL DOWIE.

of the Association of Helpers, seems to have carried all before her, quite as much by her intense womanliness as by her other gifts.

A Seashore Episode.

Here is a story about a well-known New York woman. She was at Key East for a while this summer, and coming up dripping like a naiad from the sea one day hurried to her bath house. She had dropped her salty garment on the floor and was reaching up for her frills when to her horror she discovered that in place of frills hung trousers. She was in the wrong bath house. She could not get back into the wet clothes she had discarded, and as for going forth a la Lady Godiva that was impossible. So she did the only thing possible, got into the trousers and other masculine effects and stalked forth, assuming a fierce and manly air. Now what next step should she take? She did not dare venture to her own bath house for fear of meeting some one who should know her, so she quietly hurried to the beach to think it over. She had not been sitting long by the sad sea waves when, looking up, she saw approaching, her gown, her jacket, her sailor hat—and on a man! the man whose toggeries she was wearing. Explanations followed, some tears and much laughter, and history says the twain went up to the hotel together and were ever after great friends.

Making Gas from Petroleum.

A new process for the manufacture of gas from petroleum has been put into use at Kittanning, Pa., by which it is claimed gas can be manufactured at one-half the cost of the old, and is much better for illuminating purposes. The method is a very simple one, consisting of a feeder and a system of retorts. These retorts are kept at a certain heat, and the oil forced through them into a receiving tank filled with water. When the heated oil strikes the water it turns into gas, and is conveyed from there to the supply tank ready for use. It is said that 4,000 feet of gas can be manufactured from one barrel of Lima oil.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

SOME New Jersey hack-drivers have been fined for swearing. What is the use of being a hack-driver in New Jersey?

BARBER—Have you used that restorer? How's your hair? Customer—Oh, it's coming out.

A COMICAL BURIAL.

LIVELY SCENE AT THE FUNERAL OF A GERMAN TRAMP.

How Old Gustaf, Who Died Friendless and Alone, Was "Planted" by a Party of Jolly Teutons—A Funny Chapter of Mishaps—An Old Undertaker Relates Some of His Amusing Experiences.

"WE sometimes meet with comical experiences as well as sad ones," remarked an old undertaker.

"Comical! and at a funeral?"

"Yes, I once attended a funeral which was comical from beginning to end. It was in the winter of 1887—a very cold winter, by the by—that a poor German was found frozen to death. He was little more than a vagrant, having no home or relatives. He had managed for years to exist by tramping from one part of the country to the other, doing odd jobs here and there. The neighborhood in which he was found dead was known as 'Germany,' from the number of Teutons living there. When it was known that old Gustaf, as he was called, was dead, the neighbors resolved to give him decent burial. Accordingly they 'chipped in' to defray the expenses.

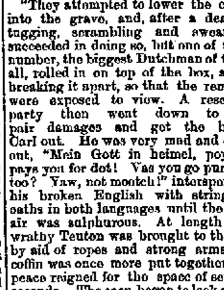
"A number of his friends came to purchase a coffin of me, but my stock was all too high-priced to fit their 'pile,' so they drove to the next town. Along about dark they returned with their purchase, a plain black box, and all of them heavily 'loaded.' They insisted very strongly

"IN THE STRUGGLE SEVERAL OF THEM FELL DOWN AND THE COFFIN DROPPED."

that I should drive out, the next day, and conduct Gustaf's funeral "in sthyle," as they expressed it. Well, I went, and a colder day it was never my misfortune to experience. I found a crowd of sturdy Teutons gathered at the school house, and all more or less under the influence of liquor. They were impatiently awaiting my coming, the minister and the coffin having arrived some time before.

"The sermon I suppose to have been a very able discourse, as it was of over two hours' duration. It was delivered in a sing-song manner, and, being in German, I could not understand a word of it. Most of the congregation were asleep at its close. After they were awakened I chose six of the most sober-looking men among them to act as pall-bearers. They bore the coffin down the aisle in safety, but at the door occurred a break. They tried to go through two abreast, carrying the coffin between them. This was impossible, and in the struggle several of them fell down, the coffin was dropped, and, being only fastened with glue, it went to pieces, spilling the remains of poor Gustaf upon the floor, where the fallen pall-bearers were still struggling. The corpse's feet were in the air, its shoulders resting upon one of the men, who made desperate efforts to free himself and regain his feet. At length the frightened wretch was rescued and something like quiet restored. I procured a horse-blanket, in which I wrapped the coffin, as well as I could, and we managed to get it into the hearse without further accident.

"Arrived at the cemetery, I foresaw more difficulties. The Germans had organized a 'bee' to dig the grave. Each one was willing to do his part,



"A FREE FIGHT WAS IN PROGRESS."

and, not wishing the dead tramp to be cramped for want of room, they had dug the hole nine feet deep and about seven wide—a veritable cellar, in fact—having the earth piled up on either side.

"They attempted to lower the coffin into the grave, and, after a deal of tugging, scrambling and swearing, succeeded in doing so, but one of their number, the biggest Dutchman of them all, rolled in on top of the box, again breaking it apart, so that the remains were exposed to view. A rescuing party then went down to repair damages and got the bulky Carl out. He was very mad and cried out, "Mein Gott in heimel, poys, I pays you for dot! Vas you go pury me too? Yaw, not mootch!" interspersing his broken English with strings of oaths in both languages until the very air was sulphurous. At length the wrathy Teuton was brought to the top by aid of ropes and strong arms, the coffin was once more put together and peace reigned for the space of several seconds. The men began to look about for means to replace the earth when they discovered that only one spade had been provided for the purpose. Of course, as it was very cold, no one wanted to await his turn to use it and a dispute arose. When I left the cemetery a free fight was in progress which threatened to precipitate the whole crowd into the yawning grave. I never knew how it ended, but I do know that, taking the whole scene, it was the most comical as well as the most disgraceful affair I ever witnessed.

A SUPERVISOR in Genesee, Mich., in writing a report which he sent to the county clerk, feelingly alluding to a gentleman who had died of "information of the brain." It is evident that the supervisor will not have an attack of that disease.

A Telegraph to the Brain

From the stomach is the great sympathetic nerve to the epigastrium. Let digestion become seriously disorder d, and that disorder is sure to find a reflection in symptoms which react disadvantageously upon the organ of thought. Insomnia, nervousness, causeless depression and anxiety are all manifestations of dyspepsia. The best means of remedying and restoring tranquillity to brain and stomach, and of regulating, it may be added, bilious secretion, is to take a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters before meals during the day and before retiring. This course begun, reform in the direction of complete bodily well-being has begun with it. Constipation, sick headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and malarial complaints are among the troubles in which the Bitters is speedily and thoroughly beneficial. Don't delay, but take the sure course at once.

An American Clara Vere De Vere.

Miss Van Wirt—No, Lord Northbury, I could never marry. You are not my equal.

Lord Northbury—Not your equal! Why, the blood of the Plantagenets courses in my veins! When your great grandfather was a petty Dutch trader, mine was sitting in the House of Lords.

Miss Van Wirt—Yes, but when your great grandfather was sitting in the House of Lords, mine was buying up town lots on Broadway.—*Life.*

Before the use of Prickly Ash Bitters became general throughout the South and West, it was a fearful dose of "*Blue Mass*," and daily doses of quinine, that was forced down the throats of suffers from all malarial troubles. In place of such obnoxious, harrowing curatives, Prickly Ash Bitters, with its mild, soothing action, now holds supreme sway, and after one trial, its use when necessary, is forever established. You who have sick-headaches, sour stomachs, diseased liver or kidneys, can do no better than to give it a trial.

Grammar Not Necessary.

"That young Miss Nowdle to whom you was paying so much attention last evening, Leon," said his mother, "talks very ungrammatically."

"Thunder!" exclaimed the young man. "She don't need to know anything about grammar, mother. She owns a gas well."

Not a Local Disease

Because catarrh affects your head, it is not therefore a local disease. If it did not exist in your blood it could not manifest itself in your nose. The blood now in your brain is, before you finish reading this article, back in your heart again, and soon distributed to your liver, stomach, kidneys, and so on. Whatever impurities the blood does not carry away, cause what we call diseases. Therefore when you have catarrh of the head a snuff or other inhalent can at most give only temporary relief. The only way to effect a cure is to attack the disease in the blood by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eliminates all impurities and thus permanently cures catarrh. The success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by many people it has cured.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cath[illegible] effect and general tonic qualities re[illegible] these organs to a sound, healthy con[illegible] and cures all diseases arising from [illegible] causes. It PURIFIES THE BLOO[illegible] up the system, and restores perfe[illegible] If your druggist does not keep it [illegible] order it for you. Send 2c stamp [illegible] "THE HORSE TRAINER," pub[illegible]

PRICKLY ASH BITT[illegible]

Sole Proprietors. [illegible]

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

A Race.

A little tear and a little smile
Set out to run a race,
We watched them closely all the while,
Their course was baby's face.

The little tear he got the start;
We really feared he'd win,
He ran so fast, and made a dart
Straight for her dimpled chin.

But somehow—it was very queer,
We watched them all the while—
The little shining, fretful tear
Got beaten by the smile.

The Reason.

"You don't dot your i's," remarked the teacher to Freddy Hojack, as she looked over his writing lesson.

"None," replied Freddy, "I'm not a letter; I'm a son."

A Boys' Military Company.

Of course there is a great difference between the way rich boys and poor boys form military companies. All a boy with plenty of money has to do is to buy his suit, while the poor boy has to make the best shift he can.

But the best-dressed companies are not always the best drilled, for poor boys, as a rule, are willing to serve in the ranks, and they do not all want to be Captain. The real boy—not the Lord Fauntleroy kind—is satisfied with the uniform and the rank he can get, provided that he can be a member of a company.

The *World's* boy reporter has just established a military club. He collected from friends and relatives of members of the proposed company enough money to buy the uniforms, but the work had only begun when the money was collected. Somebody must be found to drill the boys.

Uniforms for twelve of us cost about $25, and the captain of a German rifle company proposed, when the case was laid before him, to teach us, provided that we would do our best.

He may have been pretty tired of us before he got through, for the whole company used to go around to his house every other night until we knew the manual of arms and company maneuvers. But he never showed that he didn't like the job, and all the boys think he is the stuff.

The Treatment of Boys.

Not long ago, at a concert where there were no reserved seats, two neatly dressed, bright-faced little boys, perhaps ten and twelve years old, arrived early and took possession of two of the best seats in the house. It was perfectly proper that they should do this, for they had come early on purpose to get good places. They had scarcely seated themselves when an usher came forward with some fashionably dressed ladies, and looking crossly at the boys, beckoned them to come to him. They obeyed, and were shown to other seats not nearly so good as their original ones, which they accepted unmurmuringly while the ladies were given the places from which the unoffending boys had been ejected.

Presently, as the house filled up, the same usher again made the boys give up their seats to some more ladies, and move to still poorer ones. The boys did not look as though they liked this treatment, but they "moved on" again like little gentlemen, as they were. The blood of at-least one spectator of this injustice boiled with indignation. If these boys had been asked to move again, there would have been at least one earnest protest entered, which might or might not have shamed the bully usher. It would have been uttered at the second infringement upon their rights if it had not been for the popular prejudice against "making a scene."

A boy of twelve recently said to his mother: "When we are on the ice, mamma, if the men want us to move they come along and say, as cross as they can, 'Move along, you young rascals! Nobody allowed on that part!' But if it is a lady they speak to, it is all bow and smile, and 'Madam, excuse me, but on this portion of the ice no one is allowed to go just at present; I am sorry to disturb you.' Now, we are behaving every bit as well as the ladies. They are real mean to talk so to us, but they always do. I s'pose it's cos we ain't anything but boys."

Doubtless the boys are somewhat to blame for this state of affairs. They are "trying" many times, it must be confessed. But who wouldn't be "trying" when, being innocent, he is treated like a criminal? We usually rise, says a great writer, to the opinion which is held of us. If you make a boy feel as though he were an object of scorn and suspicion, he will doubtless respond accordingly.

If you treat him, on the other hand, as you ought to, as an individual with rights to be respected, with good intentions to be honored, and with a loving little soul to be found underneath that careless mask of freckles and mud-spots and slang, ten to one you will find him a companionable, affectionate little fellow, who will be as wax under your hand. Give the boy a chance. They are now the foot-ball of society; they ought to be its friend and comrade, and they would be if society would only treat them as the poor boys themselves express it, "half-way decent."—*Kate Upson Clark, in Christian Union.*

A TEACUP IN DANGER.

An Amusing Trick with All Materials for It Convenient.

All that is needed for doing this trick, which looks rather difficult at first sight, is a cork, a fork, and—a little dexterity. Place the cork through the handle of the cup so that it sticks tightly, then stick the fork into the cork, two prongs on each side of the handle. As the handle of the fork falls below the cup the center of gravity of the whole thing must also be looked for there. Place the cup on the point

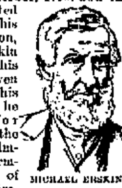
BALANCING A TEACUP.

of a knife and you will soon find it, but it requires a steady hand, otherwise the teacup will fall off. The same experiment can be made by placing two knives crossways through the handle of the cup.

CENTENARIANS.

Three Indianians Who Have Passed the Century Line.

Michael Erskin, of Boone County, Ind., was born in Monroe County, Va., on the 31st of October, 1790, and that event was celebrated Oct. 31 last, at his home near Lebanon, Ind. Mr. Erskin walked out to his dinner without even the assistance of his cane, something he had not done for years. After the meal he seated himself in his old armchair in front of the open fireplace with his grandchildren and friends and related events that happened as far back as 1798, among one of the most important being the death of Washington. In 1834 he moved from the place of his birth to Boone County, Ind., where he has since resided, being out of the county but once, which was in 1845, when he visited friends in Ohio. He was never



MICHAEL ERSKIN.

AUNTY BALDY.

in a court house and never was connected in any way with a lawsuit, never was security for any one, and in return never asked any one to indorse for him.

"Aunty Baldy" is the name by which the oldest lady in Terre Haute, Ind., is familiarly known. She celebrated her 101st birthday anniversary on the 21th of last October. On Oct. 21, 1789, at Saratoga, N. Y., was born a child named Ann Pixbury. She was the only daughter of a family of seven children, and her parents were of the humble farm folk of that section. Twenty-four years later Ann was married to John Baldy, and in 1819 she and her husband emigrated to Indiana. They settled in Terre Haute just three years after the place was founded. Those were days of flatboating, and a short time after they settled in Terre Haute the husband loaded a flatboat with merchandise for trading, bid his wife good-by, and started to float down the Wabash. He expected to float down to the Ohio, thence by the Mississippi River to New Orleans. He never returned, and the gallant little wife has never heard one word of his fate from that day to this. Whether he was drowned or murdered by Indians will never be known. Since that time the widow has made Terre Haute her home, and by her gentle manner and sunny disposition has made herself welcome at many firesides.

Up to a few years ago she read the daily papers and told incidents of her past life to friends, and did her own housework. Time has borne heavily upon her recently, and her faculties have been very much impaired. Since her eyesight failed her, her greatest pleasure has been to sit through the evening hours in her old arm-chair with the Bible, her inseparable companion, clasped in her hands.

John Dawson celebrated his 102d birthday anniversary at Terre Haute, Nov. 15. He was born in Stafford County, Virginia, and was but ten years old when the death of Washington occurred. He enlisted in the war of 1812, and at its close removed to Indiana. The aged man is hale and hearty for one of his years, and has an inexhaustible fund of stories of his youth. Dawson's youngest child is 65 years of ago.

A NEW YORK BEAUTY.

Mrs. John Bloodgood, Jr.

One of the most beautiful women in New York is Mrs. John Bloodgood, Jr., formerly Mrs. Havemeyer. She is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the well-known authoress, and a niece of Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall, Mrs. Walter Crosby, and Mrs. Ely Goddard, of New York. She was formerly the wife of William M. Havemeyer, to whom she was married at Orange, N. J., about three years ago, much against the wishes of her mother and the parents of Mr. Havemeyer. Mrs. Havemeyer's father was Edwin Stephens, who married Anna Sutton, one of the handsome daughters of Mrs. Cornelius Sutton. The pair were divorced just before the birth of their daughter, and Mrs. Stephens was allowed to retain the possession of her child. Mrs. Stephens was afterward married to a Mr. Goodwin, an Englishman, who is still living, and her daughter after this event was known as Clara Goodwin. Recently she was married to Mr. John Bloodgood, Jr., a very wealthy man.

MRS. CLARA GOODWIN BLOODGOOD.

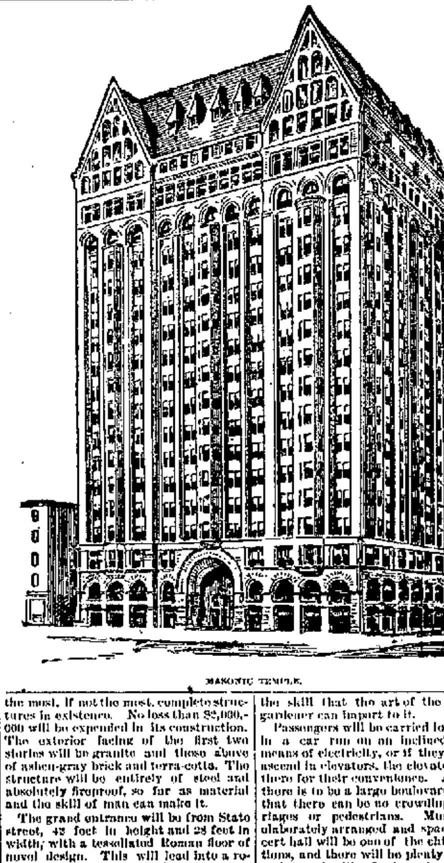
Six Fall River mills paid dividends of over 15 per cent. last year. Two paid 24 per cent. each. The average of dividends for all mills in the city was almost 10 per cent. and as the stock is in most cases badly watered the real earnings must be much higher than these figures would indicate. Yet it is only a little while since there was a great strike in Fall River, and the allied manufacturers said they couldn't, they positively couldn't, pay higher wages.

AWAY UP IN THE CLOUDS

TWO MARVELOUS BUILDINGS IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

The Great Masonic Temple, Which Will Be the Tallest and Finest Structure in the World—A Tremendous World's Fair Steel Edifice that Will Surpass the Eiffel Tower—A Carriage Drive in Mid-Air.

THE great Masonic Temple in Chicago, the corner-stone of which was recently laid, will be an architectural marvel, towering up twenty stories. The roof will be 275 feet above the street grade. The structure, in addition to being a magnificent ornament to Chicago, will be the highest building in the world. The ground space it covers has a frontage of 170 feet on State street and 114 feet on Randolph. All the arts of the present century will be employed to embellish its interior and give it an attractive exterior, and no expense will be spared to make it one of

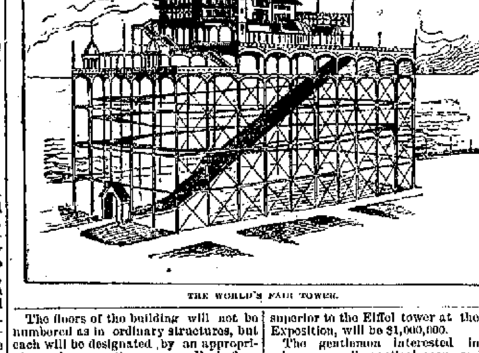


MASONIC TEMPLE.

the most, if not the most, complete structures in existence. No less than $2,000,000 will be expended in its construction. The exterior facing of the first two stories will be granite and those above of ashen-gray brick and terra-cotta. The structure will be entirely of steel and absolutely fireproof, so far as material and the skill of man can make it.

The grand entrance will be from State street, 42 feet in height and 28 feet in width, with a tessellated Roman floor of novel design. This will lead into a rotunda having an area of 3,700 square feet and open to the extreme height of the building, finished up to the 275-foot roof with plate-glass and white polished marble. At the rear of the rotunda will be elevators, eighteen in number, arranged in a semicircle. These elevators will have a total carrying capacity of 40,000 to 45,000 passengers daily. Three of them will be used for transporting visitors and sight-seers to the observatory, where a beautiful pavilion garden will relieve the eye after the grand panorama of the city and the surrounding lake and country scenery has been viewed. In the roof parlor refreshments will be served and an orchestra discourse music.

The novel feature of the interior will be the plan for having retail shops located on several floors. In the basement will be the largest restaurant in Chicago. It will be finished elaborately in marble. An ornate staircase will lead into the basement. On the first floor will be spacious waiting-rooms. All the stores facing State and Randolph streets will have entrances from the rotunda.



THE WORLD'S FAIR TOWER.

The floors of the building will not be numbered as in ordinary structures, but each will be designated by an appropriate and suggestive name. Each floor will have a twelve-foot corrior, and on every one of these corriors or avenues, as it is proposed to call them, stores and offices will be rented. As there are to be no arbitrary partitions in the building, lessees can have rooms of any dimension, varying from 10x14 to 60x100, large enough for a cigar stand or a pretentious emporium. Above the sixteenth story the floors will be devoted to the use of the Masonic order. The seventeenth and eighteenth floors will be occupied by the Masonic rooms and a drill hall large enough to seat 1,500 people. A gallery will extend around the large hall.

In addition to several hundred offices, the building will contain over 100 lodge rooms, some of them having seating capacity for over 1,000 people, and will be superbly decorated. It is expected that the temple will be ready for formal dedication by May 1, 1892.

The costly buildings which once stood on the site are already nearly all demolished. As soon as they are out of the way the premises are to be covered in with a frame structure, inside of which building operations will be rushed forward with all possible speed during the winter. When the clapboards are taken down in the spring the monster structure will be found to have risen one story above the ground. On May 1, 1892, the contractors are to have the building completed. The cost of it will be, in round numbers, $2,000,000, and the property, including ground and building, will represent about $3,000,000. The building will be, as good judges believe, the finest in the world. Unquestionably, it will be the tallest.

An Architectural Wonder.

One of the most extensive projects that the World's Fair will bring into existence in Chicago is the erection of a huge steel edifice at some accessible spot on the lake front. The accompanying cut will give to the reader a fair idea of the general exterior appearance of the structure when completed. It will be something out of the ordinary. Its base dimensions are on a colossal scale, and it will be many things in one. The first story, if such an edifice may be said to have stories, will be used for stores. Within the framework there is to be a circular drive, thirty-five feet in width, and with so many curvings that before a carriage reaches the top a distance of nearly three miles will have been traversed. On the ground floor, in the middle space, forming a huge court, there is to be a flower garden arranged with all the skill that the art of the landscape gardener can impart to it.

Passengers will be carried to the top in a car run on an inclined plane by means of electricity, or if they prefer to ascend in elevators, the elevator will be there for their convenience. At the top there is to be a large boulevard, so wide that there can be no crowding of carriages or pedestrians. Music in an elaborately arranged and spacious concert hall will be one of the chief attractions, and there will be plenty of room and opportunities for lounging and sipping coffee or indulging in other beverages and smoking.

The restaurant feature of the project will be something unique as well as complete. There will be three of these restaurants, to be located in one end of the top building. One will be conducted on the German plan, one on the French plan and one on the American plan. That is, at each one of these restaurants a certain style of cooking will prevail. This cosmopolitan feature will undoubtedly be appreciated by the visitors to the Columbian exhibition who have marked tastes in the preparation of their food.

According to the plans of this immense project the house at the top will be over a hundred feet higher than the top of the Auditorium. The Auditorium tower is 270 feet in height. The new observatory will be toward 400 feet high. It makes one dizzy just to think of it, but then this is an age of novelty and progressiveness and there is no reason why one should be astonished at anything.

The total cost of this great tower, which in construction and detail will be superior to the Eiffel tower at the Paris Exposition, will be $1,000,000.

The gentlemen interested in this scheme are all practical men, and they were long ago convinced that something akin to the Eiffel tower would be an attractive feature of the Columbian Exposition, as well as an extremely profitable venture to the projectors. The Eiffel tower was simply a huge observatory for pedestrians only, built on a novel plan. It is true that it was a marvel of architectural ingenuity, but it will not compare with this Chicago project, which combines in one an observatory, a huge garden, a mid-air boulevard for horses and humanity, a concert hall, and much else that ministers to the delight of the body and spirit.

A supervisor in Genesee, Mich., in writing a report which he sent to the county clerk, feelingly alluding to a gentleman who had died of "information of the brain." It is evident that the supervisor will not have an attack of that disease.

The surest remedy for evil consists in forgetting it.

JEWELS IN GOTHAM.

Beautiful Precious Stones Owned by New York Ladies—Mrs. Vanderbilt's Diamonds.

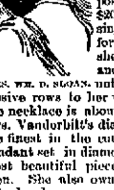
Many Chicago ladies are the proud possessors of beautiful jewels, but the collection of hardly any one of them can compare with some of those owned by the leaders of fashion in New York, says the Chicago *Post.* Mrs. Potter Palmer has a large number of diamonds, but she is almost the only woman in Chicago who can boast of the value and beauty of her precious stones. Mrs. Marshall Field has almost no jewelry, and if Mrs. George M. Pullman and Mrs. Philip D. Armour have any they never wear it in public. It is different in New York. The Astor family possess some wonderful gems, particularly diamonds. The late Mrs. John Jacob Astor used to wear a tiara that few of the crowned heads of Europe could match. Mrs. William Astor wears a beautiful riviere of diamonds in three graduated rows. She also possesses a famous diamond necklace of six strings, set in such a manner that no gold is visible, and having the appearance of being strung together. Mrs. Astor is constantly having it altered, and increasing its value and brilliancy by the substitution of larger diamonds for the small ones.

MRS. MARSHALL ORME WILSON.

Mrs. Marshall Orme Wilson, who was Miss Caroline Astor, has a diamond pendant of nearly forty stones, and one in the center weighing five carats, and the others from one to two carats. Mrs. Wilson has also some fine emeralds, but she is not fond of display, and except on rare occasions her jewels repose in a safety deposit vault.

MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt wears a beautiful crescent, certainly two inches in diameter, that flashes in the gas-light like a circular flame of fire. She also owns a magnificent pearl necklace which belonged to the Empress Eugenie, and is supposed to be worth $200,000. It is a single row of about forty inches, which she throws around and around her neck until it falls in successive rows to her waist. The average necklace is about fourteen inches. Mrs. Vanderbilt's diamonds are among the finest in the country. Her ruby pendant set in diamonds is one of the most beautiful pieces of jewelry ever seen. She also owns a lizard with a ruby head, an emerald body and diamond legs. Her earrings are worth a large sum. Mrs. Wm. D. Sloan's jewels are famous for their beauty and value. Among them is a tiara of emeralds, rubies and diamonds, which is valued at $100,000. She also owns a diamond necklace which is the wonder and delight of all her friends.



MRS. WM. D. SLOAN.

NOVELTIES IN LADIES' MUFFS.

The latest outbreak in Dame Fashion's realm, and one which, by the way, threatens to become epidemic, is the little fancy affair for the hands called, by courtesy, a muff. It is a dainty creation of feathers and flowers, ribbons and laces, and any other materials which may be used in the forming of the headgear with which it is to be worn. There are little muffs made of the same material which is used for the bonnet, hat, or toque, and trimmed with the same trimming, it matters not how frail and delicate they may be.

The Parisian mode, as seen in the illustration, is to have the hat, muff, and Marie Stuart collar to correspond. Here the hat is a Felix poke, with broad, plain velvet brim edged with black cord and ornamented with passementerie in deep vandyke points appliqued flat on the brim, with the points turned outward toward the edge. The

brim is tilted up squarely in the back, where six full ostrich tips are so placed that they curl up over the soft velvet crown. Arranged so that it falls down over the hair is a bow of black velvet ribbon, from beneath which the black velvet ties are brought around and fastened in front. A spray of heliotrope fleur-de-lis, falling from a double bow of black velvet, ornaments the front.

The Marie Stuart collar of black velvet is covered on the outside with Prince of Wales tips, which give it a fluffy appearance that is very becoming. Where it is fastened in the front with long loops and ends of velvet and satin ribbon is a spray of fleur-de-lis similar in color and size to the one on the hat.

A divine person is the prophesy of the mind; a friend is the hope of the heart. Our beatitude waits for the fulfillment of those two in one. Ages are opening this moral force. All force is the shadow or symbol of that.

Attorney (to witness)—Mr. Chalkley, if I mistake not, you said a few moments ago that you sold milk for a living. Witness (guardedly)—No, sir; I said I was a milkman.

Bumptious Lawyer—When I began my profession I hadn't a penny to call my own, sir! Cynic (quietly)—And have you now?

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

St. Vitus Dance Cured!

San Andreas, Cal. Co., Cal., Febr. 1889.
My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by it, that he could not go to school for 2 years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his natural health, and he is now attending school again.
MICHAEL O'CONNELL.

Epileptic Since Childhood.

Logansport, Ind., Nov., '88.
My son, suffering from epileptic fits since childhood, has been using the Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the most satisfatory result. He is now 20 years of age, and since 7 months, the time he used the Tonic, he has not had any symptoms of that dreadful disease. I therefore recommend the Remedy at every opportunity.
NIC. KLEIN.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent **free** to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by R. D. Noll & Co. Druggists.

LANGDON & BATCHELLER'S
GENUINE
THOMSON'S
Glove-Fitting Corsets.

The Oldest, the most reliable and Meritorious of all corsets manufactured.

For the last quarter of a century have been tested and tried by millions of ladies of both hemispheres, and the universal verdict is, that they are the Most Comfortable and Self adapting to every movement of the body.

Made in three lengths: short, medium and extra long. Fifteen grades of varied material.

This cut represents our New "B" Corset, which is one of the most desirable of our line. Made in White, Dove and Black.

BLACK CORSETS
A Specialty.

Price from ONE DOLLAR upward.
All the leading dealers have them for sale. Money refunded if not satisfactory in every particular.
LANGDON, BATCHELLER & CO., Sole Manufacturers, New York.

HEADQUARTERS.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.
HOLIDAY GOODS.
Fine China Tea Sets,
Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans
And Other Wall Decorations.
Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.
WAH KEE & CO.,
8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

Dr. YOUNGE
—AND—
Dr. CARTER,
No. 135 Calhoun St.
TELEPHONE NO. 343.

FALL AND WINTER.
1890.
H. C. MEYER,
THE TAILOR,
44 HARRISON ST.
Fashionable Tailoring,
Moderate Prices.

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.
I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also, all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs,
Which I will retail at the
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
J. P. STULTS, Prop.
Cor. Main and Harrison St.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

H. G. SITES, DENTIST, MILLS BLOCK 28 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

GREAT
REDUCTION!
To Make Things Move Will Offer
For One Week a Sweeping
Reduction
—ON—
Suit $25.00.
(Reduced from $30.00.)
Suit $30.00.
(Reduced from $35.00.)
Suit $35.00.
(Reduced from $45.00.)
These Goods Displayed in Our Show Window.
THIEME BROS.,
12 WEST BERRY.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

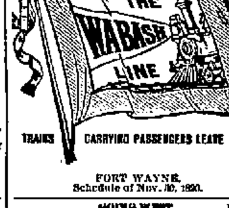
Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 25 p m	1 45 p m
No. 6, d, Fast Line	7 40 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 54, Chicago Accom.	10 30 p m	.....
No. 12, Crestline Accom.	.....	7 00 a m
No. 62, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 [illegible] a m	1 [illegible] a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	5 35 a m	[illegible] a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.	5 07 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom.	6 45 p m	.....
No. 59, Chicago Accom.	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

TIME TABLE



TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Nov. 30, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible] a. m.
Kansas City ex., daily ex'pt Sunday	1 40 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	[illegible] p. m.
Lafayette accom.	[illegible] p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 [illegible] a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 21
Limited Express, daily	5 27 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 [illegible] a m
1 40 p m	6 [illegible] p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	1 11 p m
1 10 p m	6 [illegible] p m
7 [illegible] or 11 00 p m	[illegible] a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—
LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between
Ft. Wayne & Connersville
—AND—
New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *3 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. †10 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 50 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager.
C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 [illegible] a m
" " "	" 8 35 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 3 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

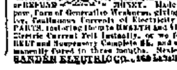
GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 12 15 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Do You Invest or Speculate
—IN—
STOCKS, BONDS,
GRAIN AND PROVISIONS?
If so, trade with a reliable firm who have had ten years experience, and are members of the Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange. Who do business strictly on Commission. Refer to Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.
C. A. WHYLAND & CO.
70 Pacific Ave. Chicago, Ills.
We send free of charge our Daily Market Report and Circular on application.
Interest allowed on monthly balances.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY
FOR
WEAK MEN



DEBILITATED through DISCRETIONS or EXCESSES. WE GUARANTEE TO CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE GREATEST
BARGAIN!
—IN—
Black and Fancy
BIRDS.

.We closed out a lot of Black and Fancy Birds of one of the Largest Manufactories in the East at a ridiculous low price. We place them on sale at

25C.

The actual value of these goods would be from 75 cents to $1.50 apiece. Anyone wishing handsome trimming at a VERY LOW PRICE should not fail to call at the

PARISIAN MILLINERY

AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.
Headquarters for Cloaks and Millinery.

FALL and WINTER

1890.

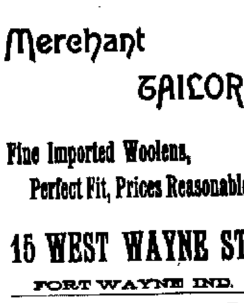
A. FOSTER,
Merchant TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens,
Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

15 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,
For Health and Safety by
HOT WATER CIRCULATION.



James Madden,
PLUMBING,
Hot Water Heating.
No. 101 Calhoun Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:
FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST!
Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. [illegible] Lafayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

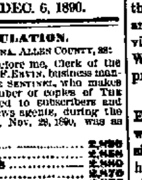
Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL, delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 29, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Nov. 24	[illegible]
Tuesday, Nov 25	[illegible]
Wednesday, Nov. 26	[illegible]
Thursday, Nov. 27	2,870
Friday, Nov. 28	2,875
Saturday, Nov. 29	[illegible]
Total for the Week	17,872
Average for the Week	2,979

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Dec., 1890. DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



TROLLOPE.

1765—Death of Catherine Clive, actress; born 1711.
1815—Marshal Ney condemned to death by chamber of peers: shot at Paris the following day.
1823—Birth of Max Muller.
1846—Santa Anna president of Mexico.
1865—Congress and government protest against French intervention in Mexico.
1879—Storm wave swept over Hoohishkbai Island and the Bay of Biscay, drowning several hundred.
1881—In Santiago, Chili, death of Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, United States minister.
1883—Anthony Trollope, writer, died.
1889—Arrival of Henry M. Stanley at Zanzibar.
1889—Jefferson Davis, aged 82, died in New Orleans.
1889—The Pacific Mail steamship China beat the record from Yokohama to San Francisco by 17 hours, 10 minutes.
1889—Death in Cannes, France, of Gen. Francis Winthrop Palfrey, American historian, aged 58.
1889—Death in New York of Gen. Israel Vogdes, soldier, aged 75.

TO-NIGHT.

G. A. R.—Geo. Humphrey Post. Election of Officers.
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Broncho John's Wild West Show.
PRINCESS RINK—Roller Skating.

THE mayor should enforce the Sunday saloon law.

IN-DOOR base ball will be a favorite amusement in Fort Wayne this winter.

THIS year has but three more Saturdays. The young man who is going to turn over a new leaf in regard to his habits on January 1, 1891, may as well commence to-night.

GOOD sleighing would help the business men of the city and also the farmers and would make everybody happy. The weather clerk should be petitioned for a profuse fall of the "beautiful."

HON. I. D. G. NELSON, of this city, was chosen one of the vice-presidents of the Indiana Horticultural society, at Indianapolis yesterday. Mr. Nelson is one of our most esteemed citizens and the honor was worthily bestowed.

SECRETARY NOBLE has taken the war path against the pension claim agents. He shows that these cormorants, like Tanner, Dudley, Lemon and others of their kind everywhere, are getting from $150,000 to $375,000 a week in fees from pensions. He wants the amount of fee cut from $10 to $1, and he proposes to organize a bureau in the pension office to attend to this business.

PROMPTED by repeated information to the effect that the state law of 1881, imposing a fine of from $10 to $100 for each offense in killing quail and pheasant for markets outside the state, is being violated, State Fish Commissioner Dennis has cited the law to the express companies, who are carrying such game in large quantities to Chicago and Cinnati, and warned them to desist.

THE pension appropriation bill increasing the amount of pensions to be paid to soldiers to $135,000,000 passed the house of congress yesterday afternoon. An amendment preventing pension attorneys from charging fees for obtaining increases of pension for pensioners under increasing disabilities or otherwise and reducing fees in certain cases was incorporated in the bill.

THE democratic members of the Indiana house of representatives, says the Indianapolis News, have all but six chosen their seats for the coming session. Fifteen republicans have not yet made their selections. Five democratic and four republican senators have not designated the seats which they will occupy. The choice will soon become that commonly spoken of as Hobson's. All the best and better seats are taken now. In this matter the race is to the swift.

THE secretary of the interior, Noble, has issued an order directing the commissioner of pensions to detail a chief of divisions in the census office with a force of clerks under his direction to go through the files and hunt out all the cases which are ready to be acted on and ascertain the condition of all cases not ready for action. The object of the order is to advance the cases of those claimants who haven't employed attorneys to look after their interests in the pension office.

THE annual statement of the condition of the soldiers' and sailors' orphans' home was submitted to the governor by the board of trustees this morning. The institution has suffered during the year only from overcrowding. Although recent legislatures have given liberally to the home, the demand upon the accommodations has steadily outstripped the possibility of satisfying it. This growth during the last three years is shown by these figures: In 1888, 350 pupils and 55 employes; 1889, 448 pupils and 62 employes; in 1890, 574 pupils and 87 employes. To-day every room in which it is possible to stow away pupils is as full as the requirements of health and safety will allow, and there are over one hundred applications for further admissions on file, with more coming in constantly. The chapel, school-rooms, bakery, laundry and shops are inadequate. The trustees state that they will be compelled to discharge part of the inmates and receive no more except to fill vacancies unless the institution is enlarged. In order to accommodate all the needy orphans of Indiana soldiers and sailors room will have to be provided for 700 pupils, the trustees say. With this in view they ask the appropriations aggregating $88,500.

IT is believed that Queen Victoria, of England, is the richest woman in the world. Of the extent of her possessions only those few in her confidence have positive knowledge, but occasionally there is brought to light some little incident that confirms the popular suspicion that her majesty has successfully feathered her own nest. The queen has always surrounded herself with the shrewdest business advisers, and the manipulation of her finances has been intrusted to the closest hands. It is said that she has never lost a penny by unwise speculations. The amount of real estate she owns in London is simply enormous. One block alone is said to include both sides of the Quadrant and Regent street, from Piccadilly Circus to Oxford street—the most valuable property in the kingdom.

DR. KOCH'S PRIVATE LIFE.

Dr. Biewend Talks Entertainingly of His Distinguished Kinsman.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

Dr. Robert Koch, the suddenly famous anti-consumption discoverer, has several relatives in this country. One, a cousin, who resides in Boston, is the Rev. Adolph Biewend, pastor of the German Lutheran church on Parker street, Roxbury.

Mr. Biewend says that Dr. Koch had eleven brothers and one sister. The sister and three of the brothers live at St. Louis and another brother lives in Iowa. As Mr. Biewend's mother lives at Fort Wayne, Ind., Dr. Koch has a great many ties binding him to this country, and it is his present intention to make his relatives a visit in 1893, when he comes to see the world's fair. Mr. Biewend hopes he will make a long stay in Boston. He describes Dr. Koch as follows:

Personally he is of medium size, with a very broad chest, blue eyes, rather prominent nose, on which is always seen a pair of spectacles; high forehead, full auburn beard and auburn hair. He talks slowly, with a noticeable lisp. He dresses neatly, neither elegantly nor in the slovenly way that many German doctors do. To look at him one would never imagine that he would set the world talking about him. He is without exception the most quiet and modest man I have ever seen. My wife and I visited Germany in 1886, when he had just made his famous researches into nature of cholera. He was then living in a flat at No. 16 Magazin strasse, Berlin, and came to the depot to meet us. As I was born in this country and had never before seen him, we failed to recognize each other by our pictures, so my wife and I took a droshky to his home, and when he returned he found us there. His only sister married my cousin, Bergrath Biewend, of Klausthal, and his brother Wilhelm was engaged to my cousin, Matilda Biewend, when he died, so we were very closely bound together. He married Emma Franz, daughter of a Lutheran clergyman, and has had a single child, a daughter, who is married to one of his assistants.

The details of the fatal accident to John Strohm, the car builder, whose death was given in the late edition of THE SENTINEL yesterday, are as follows: The man was in the act of passing between two sections of a train on the siding when the cars came together crushing him fatally. One of his ribs was fractured near the spine and forced through the lung, rupturing an artery and producing instant death. The body was taken to Peltier's morgue and taken later to 13 Poplar street where he resided with his mother and brother, Jacob, who is an assistant in the Wabash baggage room. The deceased was about thirty-two years old and unmarried. He had worked a long time in the car shops of the Pennsylvania company.

Stop that coughing; if you do not, it may kill you. A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup only costs you 25 cents, and its timely use may save your life.

I had always been much annoyed by neuralgia and headache. At length I determined to try Salvation Oil, I am glad to recommend it, as it made a perfect cure in my case. Marks New, 62 Aisquith street, Baltimore, Md.

Venice has 140,000 inhabitants. Nearly one-fourth are paupers.

DARWINISM.

Rabbi Guttmacher Speaks Interestingly Upon the Evolution Theory in Connection With Animated Creation.

Last evening at the Hebrew Temple Rabbi Guttmacher lectured upon the subject, "Darwinism and Judaism." The discourse was an able and interesting one, and was listened to by quite a large audience, among whom were a number of Christains, who are always warmly welcomed by Rabbi Guttmacher, he being glad to have them attend his services. The speaker, after a brief introduction, in which he spoke of the two-fold nature of man—physical and spiritual — dwelt at some length upon the evolution theories of Mr. Darwin, who claims that all creation sprung from a few types created by God, and which by successive developments have reached their present many perfect and different species. The rabbi indorsed these views of Mr. Darwin and said it was a mistake to suppose that the world was created in six days and that God had by a single act called all the different species of animation into creation at one and the same time. This earth of ours, he said, was many centuries in being brought into existence. God had created a few types in the animal and vegetable kingdom and from these the many varieties of to-day had, by years of development, been evolved. Science comes to the support of these views and dispels the notions in regard to creation that have been held by so many for centuries. The speaker gave a number of illustrations in proof of the evolution theory and interested his audience by his able and learned discussion of the theme. Rabbi Guttmacher is a young man. He has only been with his congregation in this city for a few years, and is popular in every circle of society for his pleasant ways and scholarly attainments. In addition to his pastoral duties he is also professor of the Hebrew language and Hebrew history in the Taylor university.

TELLS HER STORY.

Mamie Starr, the Fort Wayne Murderess, Placed on the Witness Stand at Chicago.

The trial of Mamie Starr, the Fort Wayne girl, who is charged with the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Newland, at Chicago, was continued there yesterday. The defendant herself was placed on the witness stand and told the story of her life, extracts of which we take from the Chicago Post of last evening:

Mamie was called to the stand when the court opened, and Lawyer Gresly began to coax from her the story of her life. She told how it was that she, only twenty-two, was born in 1868, and her father died three years later. Then her mother married again and she lived with her mother and stepfather until she was eleven years old. At that time a man named Ray used to call on her father. She saw nothing peculiar about his calls. All she knew was that he was some sort of a theatrical man and old enough to be her father. One evening at 5 o'clock—it was the 3d of March, 1880—her parents came and told her to hurry up and dress herself prettily, as she was to be married that evening at 7:30.

She would not believe them at first, but they said they were very much in earnest, and all Mamie could do was to obey. Ray was the man she was to marry—Ray, the theatrical man, whom she believed was some sort of a friend of her father's. Not only was she to be married, but to be married on the stage. It was in Fort Wayne, Ind. Mr. Ray guessed that the idea of a theatrical man espousing a child of eleven on the stage, and being married there with all the legal formalities, would prove no end of a drawing card for the theater, and she told how they were married on the stage March 3, 1880, at the Olympic theater, in this city, the marriage being a sort of a prologue to the regular performance of "Oliver Twist."

"For three years we kept traveling about after my baby was born," said the unhappy girl, as she continued the narrative of her life. "Then I got ill in Toledo, Ohio, and after that he treated me worse than ever, because I couldn't pay his board." After three years they returned to Fort Wayne once again, and she resumed her profession as a singing soubrette in the theatres. He brought women to the house and called them his cousins, and she had the privilege of supporting him and his mistresses, and and her only remuneration was brutal ill-treatment. Eventually she could stand it no longer, and a little over a year ago she left him, and sought a situation in a store in the town, so that she would not have to remain at home or work with him in the theatre. But afterwards she secured an engagement with a theatre which closed at Lafayette, Ind., and, leaving her child in the charge of some friends, she started out to look for work in Chicago. She knew nothing of the big city or its ways, but some one had told her that she could easily get work and good pay in the Park theatre. She arrived at the Polk street depot at 8 o'clock one drizzly evening just twelve days before she killed the Newlands.

She told how she was taken next day to the Newlands, and how they were kind to her, and how she had to pretend she was able to do work that she could not do, and how she began to think of her baby and to cry. Then she broke down again as she told how she determined to kill herself.

"I said to myself, sir, I'll just take and kill myself, that's what I'll do! for, oh sir!——." She looked at the kindly old counsel appealingly, then sank her head and wept.

She was crying all the time that she was describing how she went and bought the poison. "Oh, indeed, I never meant to kill anyone, sir!" she sobbed. "I didn't want my baby to think I had killed myself. I only wanted to make them a little sick so they would think I was killed by accident like—and, oh, sir, I can't think they're dead." And then, what with the sobbing and fright, she could speak coherently no more for a while. She could not explain why she had not poisoned herself. She only knew that she was terrified when Mrs. Newland got ill, and ran away from the house. She was so frightened that she got sick and then spent all the day hiding around corners for fear she might meet Mr. Newland, who would ask her why she had ran away. For she never imagined that he was dead. When she was dropping with fatigue and hunger she determined to return to the Park theatre again; and there she was when the officers found and arrested her.

At 2 o'clock Attorney Greeley announced that the evidence for the defense was closed. The state had no rebuttal to offer and Assistant State's Attorney Neeley began the opening argument for the prosecution.

At the regular meeting of Summit City lodge, No. 170, F. and A. M., held last evening the following officers were elected: A. S. Brinsenhoff, W. M.; W. H. Kendrick, S. W.; Ed. S. Young, J. W.; R. A. Liggett, treasurer; George W. Spencer, secretary; F. B. Kendrick, S. D.; J. M. Griffith, J. D.; C. Flack and C. A. Barnes, stewards; M. Teegarden, tyler; trustees, Levi Griffith, William Geake and W. S. Patton.

Howard council, No. 246, Royal Arcanum, elected the following officers last night: Regent, W. H. Tigar; vice regent, C. L. Smith; orator, Professor Clippinger; secretary, H. C. Hoderwell; collector, Charles E. Reed; treasurer, Will Reitze; warden, Frank Thompson; sentry, P. M. Lindsay: trustees, J. W. Clark, G. A. Frank, J. G. Lehr. A banquet followed the election.

W. B. Beamer, of Los Angeles, Cal., is expected to arrive in the city this evening, to be the guest of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Barnett. Mrs. Beamer has been visiting here for some time. Her husband was for some years connected with the "Muncie" road in this city and is well known. They will return to Los Angeles together next Thursday.

Herman W. Tapp, of Fort Wayne, has purchased from the Elmwood farm of Rockhill Bros. & Fleming the bay mare "Mollie Strathmore," by Strathmore, dam Mollie Russell by Mambrino Russell, second dam Mollie Shawhan by Alexander Abdallah, third dam by Veech's Highlander, fourth dam by Virginia Whip.

The Logansport Pharos says: "Miss Mary Laurer resigned her position as forelady in the Thomas Manufacturing company and returned to her home at Fort Wayne. Miss Laurer made a large number of friends during her stay here, who are very much disappointed by losing her from their circle."

O. L. Brooks, of the commission firm of Brooks, Purcell & Co., leaves to-night for Cincinnati, where he is interested in the extensive house of P. Brooks & Co. He will return here shortly to make his permanent home here. Mr. Brooks is an energetic business gentleman.

Save the boys and girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Nothing grows faster than the habit of depending on others.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy. B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

THE STAGE.

The Coming Attractions at the Masonic Temple Theater.

The great Primrose & West minstrels will appear at the Masonic Temple, Monday evening. The New York Herald of Oct. 7th, says: "Primrose & West's minstrels, who are always sure of a hearty New York welcome, appeared at the Grand Opera house last night. The big theater was crowded and the laughter incessant. Primrose & West's organization is an excellent one. Besides the excellent work that was done by the stars, the songs of Lew Dockstader must be distinctly mentioned. They were capitally rendered and applauded to the echo. The 'big four,' Smith, Waldron, Daly and Martin, Cain and Loreno, and Swift and Bhase, also appeared.

Rose Coghlan is underlined for Friday, Dec. 12.

Joseph Murphy one of the foremost of the Irish comedians on the stage comes to the Temple Tuesday, December 9th. No actor of the present age has brought so much pleasure to thousands of hearts as Joseph Murphy and his name is a household word from one extreme of the country to the other. There are those who never see the inside of a theater except on the occasions of Joseph Murphy's appearance and the delight they experience is satisfaction enough for a year. Mr. Murphy comes well supported and will, as he always does, test the capacity of the house during the engagement.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Dreier & Bro., drug store.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My Lungs were badly diseased and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining twenty-six pounds in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at Dreier & Bro.'s Drug Store. Regular sizes 50c and $1.00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

Ladies, bring your Christmas upholstering to Lewis, at No. 21 West Berry street. 2 5t

A young girl of Covington, Ky., believed to be insane, has a mania for breaking windows.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

The spiritualists of Cincinnati number 20,000 and include many prominent citizens.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Essex county, New York, hunters have killed forty-eight bears this year.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Why Royal Baking Powder is the Best.

"The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, for I have so found it in many tests made both for that company and the United States Government.

I will go still further and state that, because of the facilities that company have for obtaining perfectly pure cream of tartar, and for other reasons dependent upon the proper proportions of the same, and the method of its preparation,

the Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the Purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, PH. D."
Late United States Government Chemist.

Easels in Oak,
Easels in Bamboo,
Easels in White and Gold.
Moulding in Bronze,
Moulding in White and Gold,
Moulding in Oak,
Moulding in Gold,
Etchings,
Artotypes,
Oil Paintings,
Water-Colors,
Pastels,

The Best of Assortments at the Very Lowest Prices.

SIEMON & BRO.,
50 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY
154 1-2 and 130 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-6t

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 13 W. Wayne St.
Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 245; at residence 322. may1'88

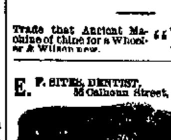
Best and Choicest Meats,
GOTTLIEB HALLER,
Of the Popular South Side Market, 88 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.
Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,
79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium. The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new. "No. 9"

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
55 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind



JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED,
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

IS YOUR WIFE WELL?

THE WOMEN OF AMERICA
ARE THE LARGEST
CONSUMERS OF S. S. S.
IT NEVER FAILS TO RESTORE
BROKEN DOWN HEALTH
WHEN CAUSED BY
IMPOVERISHED BLOOD
OR THE CARES OF
THE HOUSEHOLD.
OVER TEN THOUSAND
OF THE BEST WOMEN
OF THE COUNTRY
TESTIFY TO THIS.

Don't fail to send for our book on blood diseases. Mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

If You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Fistulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," loss of flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Multitudes from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH SOLD IN HEAD & HAY FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eoty

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little tots and females who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Cures, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, 191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

DON'T GIVE UP!

Try! You can Get Well Permanently. Do Anything and spend little or no Money. We Positively Cure All Weaknesses and Diseases of Men. Electric Medicines in Home Treatment. Consultation Bureau. Sealed Book, illustrated, Explanations, Testimonials, Everything confidential. Mailed free. Address, ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR NEW BOOK

GIVE UP DON'TS!

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Unerring. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILLY CO., No. 3 Fisher Block, 161 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE

In from 10 to 30 minutes. The miserable and weak Dyspeptic only need by druggists. Not a half hour over twenty minutes for the worst headache with backache. It cures nine in ten. Prepared only by Dr. O. Baker, Lebanon, Ohio. For Sale by Druggists. Send stamp for Book. Sold by Aurand & Phillips, 34 Calhoun st.

IN RAILROAD CIRCLES.

The News of the Day as Gathered Around the Depots and Manufacturing Centers.

The new Bass blacksmith shop is going up rapidly.

Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, is at St. Louis.

Chas. Knight, of the Electric company, left for Chicago last evening.

J. McCarthy and W. S. Cooper of the Pittsburgh round house are on the sick list.

Frank Connors, of the Bass moulding rooms, is visiting his aunt at Arcola, to-day.

Wm. Kamphus has resigned his position in the Kerr Murray machine shop.

The Olds wagon works will resume operations next Monday after a week's suspension.

Chas. Druhot, of the Bass moulding rooms, left this morning for a trip to Kendallville.

C. Bessler, of Plymouth, Ind., has accepted a position in the Pittsburg freight house.

M. F. Shea, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a month's absence.

Frank Frunler, of the Bass moulding rooms, has left to spend Sunday with friends at Wallen.

J. Cothrell, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, has returned from a few weeks' hunting trip.

Ed. Nikolai and G. W. Meyers, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, will spend Sunday at Crestline.

J. M. Richards, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is absent from his duties on account of sickness.

Engine 31 is again on the road after receiving a general overhauling in the shops at Grand Rapids.

F. C. Beals has reported for duty as a machinist in the Pittsburg round house, after a few days' sickness.

The electric light works have received an order for a sixty arc light plant, to be sent to Mohawk, N. Y.

Tom Brotherhood of machine moulders held a meeting in their rooms over the old postoffice last evening.

A. W. Ramsey has returned from a southwestern trip. He was formerly an engineer on the Pittsburg road.

Engineers H. A. Durnell and J. Bowden, of the Pittsburg, are at their posts of duty again after a few days' illness.

J. W. Striker will soon leave for Memphis, Tenn., to accept a position. He was formerly employed in the Pittsburg shops.

Chas. Newhart, of the electric light works, offers a reward for the perpetrator of the joke of which he was the recent victim.

The American wheel works will resume operation Monday after being shut down to move the machinery into the new addition.

W. H. Noble, machinist in the Lake Erie and Western shops, has returned from Fostoria with his family. They were absent a week.

Frank Sessions, of the electric light works, has resumed his position after a few days' absence working at the Star Iron Tower company.

John Marshall of the electric light works, is at the feeble minded institution for a few days, placing the light wires in the new hospital.

John Remmert has resumed his duties in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, after a days absence on account of sickness.

Engines No. 20. and 143 of the Pittsburg road are in the shops for general repairs, and engine 151 has been turned out after a general overhauling.

The clergymen are making their annual applications to the local passenger agents for the permits of 1891. They are allowed transportation for half fare.

Switch engines 35 and 44, of the Nickel Plate road, which were in the wreck a few days ago, have been sent to be repaired in the shops at Stony Island.

The work train of the Grand Rapids road, which has been at Portland all summer delivering gravel over different parts of the road, has been taken off for the winter and will not be used again until spring. The crew which were on train will be transferred to through freight.

An "Illustrated talk" will be given at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms to-morrow afternoon at 2:30, standard time. Every young man is invited to attend.

George Evans, secretary of the Hoosier Manufacturing company, has returned from a business trip to points in Georgia, Alabama, Texas and Tennessee.

J. H. Bates has tendered his resignation in the construction gang at the electric light works, and will leave to accept one as canvasser for a motor works at New York city.

J. F. Vallery, traveling freight agent of the Burlington and Quincy road and F. Q. Wasson, representing the freight department of the H. V. & T. road, were in the city yesterday.

Thomas Betts, the Nickel Plate brakeman who had his foot badly injured a few weeks ago while on duty, has resumed his position. He has fully recovered from the accident.

The electric light works have shipped a car load of arc light plants to St. Louis, Mo. They also shipped a plant to Greenwood, La., to-day and will ship another one to Vicksburg, Monday.

The city attorney of Logansport is preparing to file a suit in the federal court against the Eel River railway company, claiming that their charter is forfeited by their lease to the Wabash road.

Wm. L. Doughty, of the Pittsburg yard, who has been promoted to the position of foreman of the iron yard, near the blacksmith shop, held the position of time keeper for eighteen years.

Dade Murphy has resigned his position in the blacksmith department of the American wheel works, to accept one in the Pittsburg machine shop. He formerly held the same position. Charles Franz succeeds him.

The night watchmen at the railroad crossings and night telegraph operators at the small stations along the different roads experience some difficulty with tramps these cold nights. The vagrants come in the shanties to warm and in some cases refuse to leave.

Dr. Ciane, of Chicago, arrived in the city yesterday and will assume the duties of the relief department of the Pennsylvania road, during the absence of Dr. J. M. Kelly, who is confined to his home on account of an injured foot, which he received by falling from his bicycle.

The Wabash company is at work on a new calendar, which is expected to eclipse anything ever attempted heretofore in this line of railway advertising. The design is composed of twelve separate calendars, one for each month, adorned with the arms of each state reached by the system. The calendar is remarkable in execution and will be in great demand when issued in a few days.

The heavy passenger compound locomotive which has this week been placed in service on the Michigan Central road, is of such a new design and promises such performance that master mechanics from all parts of the country are interested in it, and some have already gone to look the engine over and witness its performance.

The following employes of the electric light works are out of the city superintending the erection of light plants in different cities: H. W. Driftmeyer, is at Louisville, Ky., placing an incandescent plant in the new auditorium of J. W. F. Norton, jr.; H. M. Briggs, is at Aurora, Ill., placing a plant in the works of the Aurora gas light, coal and coke company; C. P. Lichner, is at Charleston, W. Va., placing a plant in the works of the Charleston gas light company; Fred Webster, is at Wichita Falls, placing a new plant in the works of the Wichita Falls water power company and F. W. Monroe, is at Indianapolis, wiring the new post office.

NEW PLAN FOR REGULATING BUSINESS.

A railroad attorney well up in what is going on in upper railroad circles, yesterday, in speaking of the better outlook for railroads, said that a plan has been mapped out by the leading railroad men and financiers which it is believed will be satisfactory to all parties, and is now being sent round for examination by the presidents of the leading roads. It contemplates the formation of an association to include all roads west of Chicago and St. Louis, with five years as its period of existence. The plan further is to form a similar one, to include all Central Traffic territory roads and the trunk lines. Each association is to have one commissioner at its head, with advisory committees selected from the railway presidents and general managers of the roads in such association. The duties of the commissioner will be the regulation of competitive through business, competitive through tariffs, distributing the business on such a basis as the roads interested agree upon. A guarantee is made in the agreement sufficient to prevent any paying of rebates or deviation from regular tariff rates. All disturbing questions will be presented to a board of arbitrators selected by the presidents. Any existing associations which continue operations are to be subject to these grand central associations. The best feature of the agreement is that each road pledges itself to construct no new lines in competing territory, without the consent of the parties to be effected, during the existence of the organization.

LOCAL LINES.

Peter Driver has gone to Holden, Mo.

H. L. Askew, of the Avilla News, is in the city.

C. C. Sihler left this city for Kansas City last night.

Col. F. N. Kollock, of the Star Union line, and wife, are at Chicago.

W. W. Orrock, the lumber purchaser, has returned from Monmouth, Adams county.

S. A. Burrows, of Morgan & Beach's office, is around again after his severe sickness.

Paul G. Remington, of the Remington-Lawton company, is at Wabash on business.

Fred C. Baade, of the Salimonie company's offices, celebrated his birthday yesterday.

A reception will be given by Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Bass, at Brookside farm, next Thursday.

Mr. Edward J. Longfield will spend Sunday with his uncle, John P. Eisenhut, at Defiance, Ohio.

Wayne commandery, Knights of St. John, of St. Paul's Catholic church, will elect officers to-morrow.

Prof. Bischoff, of Concordia college, has discontinued teaching temporarily owing to his son's illness.

Born—a nine pound boy, to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cummings, now residents of Chicago, formerly of this city.

J. E. Noble has taken a position as electrician for J. T. Friend & Co., corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets.

Phil Anebute, of the Van Wert News, was a visitor in the city last evening. He was once a printer on the Gazette in this city.

Miss Mary A. Mohler, of Huntington, has returned home after visiting her brothers, O. E. and A. D. Mohler, of the Gazette.

A. Wexelbourn, editor of Der Courier, a German publication at Lima, Ohio, was in the city on business with the Newspaper Union to-day.

P. A. Randall is expected to arrive home to-day from De Funiak Springs, Fla., where he accompanied his family, who will spend the winter there.

Bruton, a favorite in the Fort Wayne base ball club last year, writes Manager Billy Meyer that he would like to join the club here next year. Bruton is at Utica, N. Y.

Miss Mary Kirkpatrick, who was the guest of her sisters, Mrs. William Dexter and Mrs. Barnard, of 18 Brackenridge street, has returned to her home, Wessington, South Dakota.

The funeral of the venerable James McTigue, from the Arcola Catholic church, yesterday afternoon, was largely attended. The deceased was one of the oldest settlers in the county.

Leigh Lugbill, a one-year-old child, son of Omish parents living at Cedarville, died Thursday night of pneumonia. The remains were shipped to Archbald, Fulton county, Ohio, yesterday for interment.

Will Glatts, manager of the opera house at Kendallville, and Fred Fritz and E. E. McCardle, of the same place, attended the meeting of the Elks in this city last evening. They are enthusiastic members of the order.

Rehearsals will begin at once for the Christmas cantata of "King Winter," which will be elaborately presented at the Wayne street M. E. church on Christmas eve. Prof. H. B. Woolsey is directing the musical program.

Yesterday afternoon Thomas Tiernan, who lives two miles north of the city on the Leo road, was thrown from a wagon while loading agricultural implements in front of Pfeifer & Schlatter's hardware store. He suffered a dislocation of one of his elbows.

H. L. Talbot, of the Talbot paving company, will return to his home in Detroit this week. Mr. Talbot has spent his time all summer in this city and Hartford City. The company also has a big contract in the latter city, which is nearly completed.

Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson returns from St. Louis to-day.

Mrs. Bernard, of Brackenridge street, has returned from a visit at Anderson and Muncie.

The wholesale grocery house of McDonald, Watt & Witt, is receiving interior alterations.

The Young Men's sodality will have their annual election of officers at Library hall to-morrow.

Miss Lulu Bills has taken a position as bookkeeper in the commission house of Brooks, Purcell & Co.

A nine-pound son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cummings, of Chicago, formerly of this city.

The Beethoven society will give a musicale to the music lovers of Fort Wayne shortly after the holidays.

Otto H. Michaels, H. H. Braithwait, W. Smith and H. Duret, have been admitted to membership in the Zollinger battery.

The clerks will meet in the K. of L. hall to-morrow at 1:30 p. m. to perfect the organization of their protective association.

The Emmett Dramatic club will repeat the play "Pluribus" December 30, for the benefit of the St. Vincent de Paul society.

The contract for the wood finishing of the Old bank interior has been let to the Robert Mitchell Furniture company, Cincinnati.

Oscar Bueguer, of Findlay, Ohio, has become a member of the First Regiment band. He is a clarinet player of professional ability.

William Carter, jr., son of the furnace and mantel dealer, has entered W. E. McDermut's business college, in which he will take a thorough course.

William Fitzgerald, who left his home in Cedarville, this county, thirty-three years ago, writes from Port Said, Egypt, that he will arrive in Fort Wayne to spend the holidays.

W. A. Sauerbier and Al Bolman have dissolved partnership in the cigar business on Calhoun street. Mr. Bolman, who is the United States deputy marshal, retired and opened a shop at John Mulligan's cigar store.

The interior of the new Odd Fellows' block will be worked upon during the cold months and the building is now being enclosed. The painting contract which is held by Wilding & Son, will be commenced in a few days.

Information has been received here of the appointment of C. B. Oakley, of George Humphrey post, and Col. P. Dickinson, of Anthony Wayne post, as aide-de-camps to W. G. Veazy, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., whose home is at Rutland, Vermont.

Robert Boggs, of Millersburg, O., who was the guest of his nephew, Rev. Boggs, of the Third Presbyterian church, will leave for his home early next week, after a five weeks' visit. The pleasure of his stay was somewhat marred by a runaway accident which befell the gentleman and confined him to his room for a time.

Col. Chas. A. Bookwalter, when the new administration with one ungrateful swoop deprives him of his title of state superintendent of printing, may decide to re-locate in this city. He has a host of friends at Indianapolis, too, who would like to see him stay there. The colonel is credited with having negotiations for an interest in the Huntington Herald.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Uncle Sam is pretty comfortably fixed. His income is about $890 a minute.

For Neuralgia and Headache

Use "Rough on Pain." Instant relief. 25 and 50c. ROUGH ON CORNS. Liquid, 15c. Salve, 10c.

There are ninety-seven counties in Congressman Lanham's Texas district.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Constipation. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 CTS.

SALVATION OIL (Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.) Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

GRANDE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote. Price 10 cts. At all druggists.

DELICIOUS, STRENGTHENING TO THE NERVES.

Tea and coffee cheer but do not nourish. They even leave an injurious effect upon the nervous system. Indeed there is no beverage like

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

It *stimulates* and *nourishes* as none other, leaves no bad effects and is a flesh-former of the most approved type.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA (once tried, always used). The strong may take it with pleasure and the weak with impunity. The exciting effects of tea and coffee are obviated by its steady use, and nervous disorders are removed. Beloved and appreciated. Delicious to the taste. "Largest sale in the world." ASK FOR VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail.

By a recent change of time on the Illinois Central railroad from St. Louis, the Wabash St. Louis train leaving Fort Wayne at 8:17 p. m. makes close connection in Union depot with the St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail, making the run from St. Louis in less than twenty-four hours. With the addition of this new fast train from St. Louis, a sleeping car line is practically formed between Fort Wayne and the Crescent city, making the trip one of ease comfort and rapidity. For full information and sleeper reservations apply to the Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6. R. G. THOMPSON, 29-tf Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & FELLERS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Attention, Clergymen.

You are hereby requested to call at the Wabash ticket office before Dec. 20, and file applications for clergymen's permits for 1891. 4-18t

Cincinnati Excursion.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad will run a cheap excursion to Cincinnati and return December 12th, train leaving Fort Wayne at 7:50 a. m. Tickets good returning up to and including Monday, December 15th. A good opportunity for those desiring to visit Cincinnati before the holidays. For full information call at ticket office. E. S. PHILLEY, Agent. Dec. 5-6-8-9-11

All furniture repaired and upholstering neatly done, at Lewis', No 21 West Berry street. 2 5t

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

A BIG REDUCTION!

In all My

Pictures, Framed and Unframed,

I will make a Special Sale of Framed Pictures next week. Notice my Bargains. A $4 or $5 Picture for sale. In a three inch Antique Oak Finish. Call and see, before buying elsewhere.

ART EMPORIUM,

181 CALHOUN STREET.

SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,

No. 32 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 106. Store 568

Miss H. K. Dunn.

PARLOR BATH ROOM!

Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and Best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentleman operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.

Suite 49 Tilton & Long Block.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS, AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

135 CALHOUN STREET.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture.

Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Sol fa term begins Wednesday, Sept. 30. Music Rooms 128 East Berry Street.

THE SIEMON WALL PAPER CO.

Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."

A Complete Stock of

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, ROOM MOULDINGS.

Dealers in Artists' Materials; sole Agents for Simon's Photographic Art reproductions.

191 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE.

M. A. MASON, DENTIST.

26 WEST WAYNE STREET.

TELEPHONE 70.

Sept1-1m

MISS ADDIE T. RAYHOUSER,

Teacher of

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AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, DEC. 8,

Positively the only appearance in Fort Wayne this Season of Society's Favorite Organization,

PRIMROSE & WEST'S MINSTRELS.

50—GREAT ARTISTS—50

INCLUDING

GEORGE H. PRIMROSE, WM. H. WEST, DEW DOCKSTADER, GEO. POWERS, JOHN QUEEN, J. M. JANSON, JOE NATUS.

The Original Big 4—

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And many other noted Artists. Grand street parade of this powerful company at 2 p. m. on the day of the performance.

PRICES: $1.00, 75c and 50c.

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Sale of Seats Friday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 9th.

Special Engagement of the Legitimate Irish Comedian, MR.

JOSEPH MURPHY

Supported by the Talented Young Leading Actress,

MISS BELLE MELVILLE

And a carefully selected Dramatic Company, in the Greatest of all Irish Dramas, THE

KERRY GOW

Played by him with unparalleled success for fourteen consecutive seasons in all the principal cities and leading theatres in America.

A Comedy-Drama Without Equal

Presenting not only Realistic Pictures of

Life and Love in the Emerald Isle,

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Reserve seats to be sold at box office. Parquet $1.50. Parquet circle (4 rows) $1.00. Parquet circle (rear) 75 cents. Balcony 50 cents. Admission Balcony 25 cents.

WANTED.

WANTED—Ten cords for burning logs. Apply to R. C. Lyman, Huntertown, Ind. 14t

WANTED—Salesman, one who thoroughly understands the business, good wages. Address, Sentinel office. 14

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian family (one who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable, with open office for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1250, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The tinting in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

WANTED—What have you in the way of business or interest in business to offer an experienced engineer business man? I exchange for $5,000 to $10,000 worth of admirably located real estate in this city. Nearly $3,000 of which is sold under contract. Address, Business, this office. 2-4t

WANTED—You to use Magnetic insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Remove your aches, pains and tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures back or kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 949 South street, Toledo, Ohio. 03-3m

WANTED—The people who purchased lots in Lakeside, when they were first put upon the market, can now sell their lots at an advance in price that would show an annual interest on the amount invested of from fifty to eighty per cent. The timid, the unprogressive and the suspicious didn't keep up with the procession and so were "left." As they deserved to be. Fort Wayne is going rapidly to the front of Indiana cities, and the unreasonably low prices at which real estate is selling cannot long continue. The advance will nowhere be so rapid as in beautiful Lakeside. 5-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 220 West Washington street.
No. 110 East Wayne street.
No. 21 Nelson street.
No. 15 Leith street.
No. 124 Taylor street, with good stable.
No. 115 Marion avenue.
No. 258 West DeWald street, by SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency, 46 Harrison street. 14-1m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Special bargains—100 acre farm only four miles from city; cheap for part cash, or would divide or trade.
Corner lot with three houses, well situated for homes or renting.
Two fine acre tracts on gravel road in new Hanna addition, north of city and near street car line.
Also bargains in city and suburban property, residence and business property, lots acres, additions, etc. Money to loan. J. F. CUSTICE, Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building. 19oct-1m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, with gas and fire. No. 23 Douglas avenue.

FOR RENT—A large unfurnished front room on West Berry street, with natural gas. Address L., Sentinel office. 6-2t

FOR RENT—No. 83 West Main street, a new brick house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements. F. W. Ahrtrup, corner Main and Webster streets. 5-2t

FOR RENT—No. 230 West DeWald street, a new cottage house of six rooms, with modern improvement, that water, both by drank and cistern. Call at No. 230 West DeWald st. 5-2t

FOR RENT—An eight room house with all modern improvements, centrally located. Apply at 49 Harmar Street. 29 tf

FOR SALE—Horses, ponies, road carts and buckboards, on easy payments, at Tom Hunt's Road House, Spy Run avenue. 8-1m

FOR RENT—One corner front room with board, and suite of rooms suitable for gentleman or man and wife, with gas, at Mrs. Fitzgerald's, 32 West Washington st. 16-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WEER, rhyslcian and surgeon. Office and residence 38 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.; from 7 to 8 a. m. 106 p. m.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

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We are showing a beautiful line of HOLIDAY GOODS of every description.

Plush Handkerchief and Glove Cases, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Perfumery Cases, Shaving Sets, Tete-a-Tete Sets, Pretty Ornamental Cloaks.

All at the Lowest Price Possible.

BESIDES OUR FULL LINE OF

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Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Gloves, Flannel and Chenille Table Covers, and a full Line of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Muffs and Furs, Cloaks and Jackets and Shawls.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

HANDSOME DINNER AND RECEPTION TOILETS.

Dainty and Artistic Costumes for the Ball-Room—How a Young Debutante Should Be Arrayed—Hints to Mothers—Other Fashion Matters.

NEW YORK, November, 1890.

BEFORE many days, dinners and dancing parties will be the prescribed course of social diet in order to attain happiness—which regimen will be varied by doses of theater and opera, and if the ennui and tedium of life mayn't be destroyed by this treatment, I fear it is too deep-seated for a cure. And speaking of dinner parties, although there has been much talk of instituting a reform in this matter, and if possible rob a dinner party of its wonderful "borous" capacity, by simplifying dress and making the occasion really what it is supposed to be—gay, festive and enjoyable, yet, so far, it has been only one of many proposed reforms destined never to become an actuality. A grand dinner party of to-day may be described as six languid jokes, divided up among a dozen richly dressed people.

When a woman grows too stout to dance she becomes reconciled to the full dress dinner, and I suppose this is the reason why these cold and ceremonious festivities continue to be so fashionable. Whatever the reason may be, I am sure you'll be pleased with the handsome dinner toilet pictured in the initial illustra-

tion. This dress is a pale pink peau de sole, the train being embroidered with swallows, whereas the remainder is trimmed with bands of gold embroidery, again embroidered with dark foliage designs. The sleeves are extremely stylish, being picturesquely "chiffonnees" and open at the sides, showing bits of the same gold embroidery, and also glimpses of the arms. Chamois gloves are worn with this handsome costume.

Turning from dinners to receptions, let me try to describe a perfectly charming costume worn by one of our leading ladies of fashion at the afternoon reception given to an eminent English actress by a literary club last week.

Imagine a tall and magnificently rounded figure, surmounted by a shapely head, having a countenance of great prominent and aristocratic hauteur. The dress was of black silk and reached as high as the corset line. The gold embroidery on both sides of the skirt up the front of the corsage and across the corset line consisted of the leaves and flowers of the mimosa. The collar, which was very high and very tight, the sleeves down to the elbow, and the train were of black velvet. The lower sleeves and the upper corsage were of black tulle. The velvet sleeves were broken into three puffs. The tiny bonnet set upon the back of the head was of black tulle, with a large jet butterfly perched on the front, and I may say that rarely have I seen such a superb reception costume. It was fit for a duchess, and, so far as grace,

dignity and beauty went, it was worn by one.

The second illustration represents a very handsome combination dress in striped lilac faille in two shades, partly covered, as shown, with a paler lilac silk gauze brocaded with small black feathers. Pansy velvet buttons placed here and there, as represented in the illustration, add a finish to this really distinguished-looking costume.

The emotions experienced at the "first ball" are extremely different in the minds of different debutantes. "It was the grandest moment of my life!" exclaimed a celebrated lady of fashion who had reached the end of her career and was looking back over the many years of triumphs, disappointments, jealousies, and heart-burnings. "It was the grandest moment of my life," she repeated, almost solemnly, "for it gave me a realizing sense of what a power woman is in this world."

"It was the most humiliating moment of my life!" exclaimed Madame de Stael in a moment of expansive communicativeness, "for it showed me how slight and frivolous was woman's role in the great drama of life, and for how little she counted." Madame de Stael didn't dance.

All beginnings are difficult, except that of the debutante. She contradicts the laws of physics that the larger the body the greater the velocity, for the more slender, the more delicate, the more girlish she is, the more rapid her success, the swifter her course to popularity.

The poor mothers! What sleepless nights they pass thinking how they shall array those rosebuds of humanity! Hence I take real pleasure in coming to their rescue with two dainty debutantes.

The third illustration sets forth a very pretty dress for a young lady who is doing her first ball—a bodice in pleated white silk gauze and skirt in white peau de cygne, made as plainly as possible. The ceinture is in gold, embroidered with silver and small stones, and the long gloves are in fleur de peche silk or kid.

The ball toilet represented in the last illustration of this article is far more ornate; in fact, it is the very antithesis of the pretty gown just described. The bodice is in silver merveilleux, embroidered with gold designs. The remainder of the gown is in silver brocade. The ceinture is in canary yellow silk crepe fringed with gold. The pretty sleeves are in white silk crepon trimmed with gold embroidered galloon, making up an ensemble of marvelous beauty, and calling for a rather tall and stately figure, with a great deal of repose of manner—in a word, a daughter of an earl from the kingdom of Petrolea, or a duke from the dominion of Nuggetoria.

I should add that it is almost absolutely necessary that a debutante should have a long slender waist. That denotes high-breeding, blue blood, ancient family, and all that sort of thing, and I therefore call the attention of these same anxious mammas to a device for adding length to the waist consisting of a gold agraffe, which is quite visible, though fastened to the corset and under which all the bands are slipped, of dress, underskirt and waistband of the bodice.

I ought to call your attention to the fact that a special corset, designed to secure this long waist and straight up and down aristocratic figure of the Louis Quinze period, now so greatly affected by our ultra-fashionables, has made its appearance. I can only speak of it from hearsay, but it effects its purpose admirably.

There is nothing which should be more maturely considered by the debutante than the question of sleeves, for it not infrequently happens that the young lady is so thin as to preclude the possibility of wearing short sleeves. The modish style which calls for a sleeve so long as to fall down to the hands, quite concealing the wrists, is very becoming to extremely slight figures. They should be rather high and full on the shoulder, and, in order to accentuate the length of the waist, the skirt should be made tight and plain.

Now, as to the finish of this tight and plain skirt, I would suggest that while gathered flounces still continue to be very greatly in vogue, and deservedly so, and they lend themselves with special fitness to the elaboration of this straight and skimpy skirt, yet must there be great care exercised in the making, especially in light and gauzy fabric, for the reason that when they stand out too much they produce the unfortunate result of shortening the height of the wearer.

Now a word as to the general style of the debutante. She must have an erect carriage or she will fail to impress, no matter how beautiful she may be. This becomes the more necessary with the tendency of fashion to imitate the Louis Quinze epoch. As it would be ridiculous to set a fringe of feathers around a bouquet of white roses, so is it imperative that the debutante should avoid feather boas, or feather-trimmed wraps, or feather fans. The debutante is supposed to belong to the downy age, and hence she should eschew all feather ornaments. The lorgnette fad had been somewhat overdone, and yet it is not surprising that a young girl fresh from her books should be a wee bit nearsighted; but, bear in mind, no lorgnette unless in a white handle. Don't let a tortoise-shell lorgnette disturb the har-

mony of an arrangement in pure white or pale couleur de rose.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

THE richest banker in the world is Baron Bleichroder, of Berlin.

RUDYARD KIPLING wears a scarlet fez and eyeglasses in his sanctum.

GEN. BUTLER is fond of good dining, and is himself an accomplished cook.

THE Duke of Portland is 33 years old and one of the fattest men in the United Kingdom.

HALE JENKINS, of North Wales, Pa., has in his possession a deed signed by William Penn.

EX-SECRETARY WHITNEY is 49 years old. His father was Collector of Boston under Buchanan.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is generally known as a woman of good, strong sense and a beauty.

THE average salary of the "leader writers" of the London daily papers is about £1,200 a year.

MRS. LANGTRY's recreant butler, Wm. Sumpter, is in trouble. His wife asks for divorce and alimony.

STEPHEN H. TYNG, the one popular New York pastor, is doing an excellent life insurance business in Paris.

M. ALPHONSE DAUDET is now quite recovered from his recent illness, and is busily engaged on a new novel.

THE house in which Aaron Burr courted Estelle Provost, his wife, is still standing at Paramus, N. J. It is of rough stone.

A DAUGHTER of General Rosecrans is an Ursuline nun, who, until very recently, was assigned to the convent at Santa Rosa, Cal.

MRS. M. EDITH HOWCOTT, of New Orleans, is the owner of over 50,000 acres of selected timber lands in Louisiana and Mississippi.

GUSTAV FREYTAG, the most distinguished of German novelists, lives in the pretty town of Wiesbaden, where he occupies a handsome villa.

MRS. AUGUSTA EVANS-WILSON, the Southern novelist, is short and stout, with a good-natured, intelligent face, having an expression of happy contentment.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Dec. 7, may be found in Luke 24: 13-27.

INTRODUCTORY.

No one can read the lesson before us without being impressed with the simple ingenuousness of the Gospel narrative here. Those who call the doctrine of the resurrection a fabrication must certainly read such accounts in the gospels but superficially. These do not seem to be men swayed by an hallucination. They were rather hopeless and despairing men. Their whole language and spirit indicates an unreadiness to expect or even to believe in the miraculous, such being also the disposition of those to whom they subsequently bring the wonderful tidings of Christ's divulgence of himself. They were undoubtedly men convinced against themselves and in spite of themselves. And if these men, situated as they were, and disposed as were they, were finally and overwhelmingly convinced, who are we at this late date to doubt and dispute? We are the irrational ones.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Two of them. One was Cleopas (v. 18), a comparatively obscure disciple. The other some have conjectured to have been Luke himself, since he alone tells the story. God speaks with the lowliest as well as with those well known.——Emmaus. Three points, at least, have been picked out, a place near Solomon's pool at the south being now given the preference.——Sixty furlongs. Sixty eighths of a mile, i. e., eight miles, about. Such a distance as might be easily walked and retraced in a day.

Talked. Or were talking: imperfect tense. From this word comes our homily, a discourse.——Together. Literally, with each other.——All these things. They had evidently made a somewhat late start, perhaps being detained by the remarkable events of the early morning.

Communed together. Same word as "talked" above.——Reasoned. The word means to inquire of one another.——Drew near. The Greek participle, used here, had better be adhered to in the translation. Having drawn near.——Went with them. Or journeyed along with them, becoming one of their traveling party.

Holden. Or restrained, held back as by a superior power. The same word is used of the angels holding back the winds at Rev. 7: 1.——Know him, i. e. recognize. So also v. 37, at the close of the day. There would seem to have been an added something in the appearance of Christ after the resurrection.

We trusted. More accurately, Were hoping. Imperfect of elpizo.——Should have redeemed. Rather, was about to redeem (Dr. Conant), or was going to redeem.——And besides all this. A strong turn in the conversation. But yet more in addition to all this.——To-day is the third day.——They have wholly forgotten his words in Galilee, regarding that blessed "third day."

Certain women. As recorded in last Sunday's lesson.——Astonished us. Literally, to put out of place; at wits' end. They could not account for it.

When they found not. The participial form is again more graphic and realistic. Not finding his body, they came. (Dr. Conant. See Variations.)——A vision of angels. An apparition. There is a bit of incredulity in the very language used.——Which said. "So I have told you," the angel had said. Evidently the women were found "saying" just what they were told.——Alive. The wonders of it must have hushed the voices of the fellow travelers to a whisper.

Certain of them that were with us. Peter and John (John xx. 3.) Found it even so. That transaction in the garden was tested and tested as no other event before or since. But him they saw not. Possibly spoken with a sigh, as if but adding mystery to gloom.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

That same day. Routine again: the day's busy round of cares and duties taken up. That is an added poignancy to our grief. After the day's sorrow of the night, here comes the burden of the morn, just the same as ever. The grave has hardly closed upon our dead ere some Emmaus journey on life's crude concernments must be taken. It waketh a sigh from the heart, and yet there is a blessing in it. Life's common tasks after sharp pain are angels in disguise. Thank God for Emmaus errands thrust upon us. Not frequently the lifting of earth's burdens rolls the heavier burden of grief of the soul. Yea, full often, the Lord Christ himself is met along that irksome road, and it becomes a pathway of life. The home-coming face is a joyous one.

While they communed together. It was then that Jesus drew near. There was something about that converse that called loudly for Christ, that drew him to them. They did not know it, but they could not better have implored his attendance than by the longing of their hearts finding expression in tender tribute on the lips. (Homile is the word used here.) Value the prayer service. It is a kind of Emmaus journey on life's pilgrimage—till he come. There may be little of an informing nature said, the testimonies may be very broken, the prayers very faint. But Christ hears. It is for just such sympathetic converse he is ever waiting. His blessed feet are with us in the path while we speak of him, and his hand is feeling for our own in the stillness. Speak lovingly of him, and lo, there he is, with comfort's store.

But their eyes were holden. Earth's eyes are very dim. In sorrow, in loss, in death itself, holden eyes make holden hearts, and we see not God's love in the things which are upon us. O, that the Holy Spirit might put away the scales from these dull organs of vision! That was a seasonable word that Paul brought back to the Christians of Lystra shortly after his cruel stoning. (Acts 14: 22.) Doubtless they were wondering why such afflictions should fall upon God's saints. Then came Paul, the bruises still upon him, "confirming the souls of the disciples, and exhorting them (that is, by exhorting them) to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the Kingdom of God." So here Christ: "Ought not Christ to have suffered, and to enter into his glory?" Afflictions were not to be a hindrance or a stumbling-block. They were an entrance-way into the Kingdom, angel hands to help on the journey Zionward. God give us eyes to see it so.

What things? He wants us to tell what we are thinking about. He knows, but he wants to hear the expression of our want or of our desire. And yet you have been holding your peace all these days. There in the prayer meeting the other night the pastor asked all to testify, even though it be only to express a want. And you hesitated. You said: "There is so little I can say; it would hinder rather than help." And so the long pause came, and some one that was wondering whether you really loved the Lord went away unappeased. Yes, and the Lord withdrew with that kindly question of his unanswered. Remember, pray, when next you sit in devotional services, or it may be the Sunday school class, that other ears than those of earth are listening for what the heart prompts.

We trusted. No, not exactly. They were only hoping. Had they been trusting there would not have been this sad converse, this despair written on the face. They gave up trusting, if ever it was really thereon, long ago; and hope seems to be spoken of now as a sweet bird flown. Be careful lest that grow to be the mood of the soul. Let not the world think of us as the people of a dead hope. Let it rather be what it was with these disciples as their winged feet flew back toward Jerusalem, a living trust.

"Simply trusting, every day,
Trusting through the stormy way;
Even though my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus—that is all."

In all the Scriptures. Very well, then, let us be satisfied. We have Jesus' own Harmony of the Bible, Christ's own exposition of the Old Testament. That is better than the interpretation of the wisest of human exegetists. And he tells us that it is of him that all the prophets, beginning with Moses, testify. Certainly, we go on further back than Moses. Let us take Genesis then and right on it place the blessed name, Jesus. This name unlocks all the apartments of this palace beautiful. It goes before to make the crooked straight and the rough ways smooth. When the chastened intelligence learns to read the Scriptures with the eyes of faith, letting the Holy Spirit hold his candle of truth close up to the word, then do our hearts begin to burn within us as we peruse the sacred story.

Next week—"Jesus Made Known." Luke 24: 28-43.

Growth of London.

One of the most singular facts about the growth of London is its regularity. It may be roughly taken that every month about a thousand houses are added to London. In August of this year 766,577 houses had to be supplied by the water companies with water; in September that number had increased to 766,707. In August of last year 754,464 houses had to be supplied, or 12,113 below the number in the same month of this year. In September of this year the companies had to supply 10,976 houses more than in September of 1889. This extension is not confined to any one portion of the capital, but a preference is still being shown for the north and northwest suburbs.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Depth of the Sea.

Fifty years ago there was no reason to doubt the correctness of Bonpland's theory that the depth of the deepest sea corresponds to the height of the highest mountain; but the supposed maximum of five miles has now been found to fall short by more than 6,000 feet at three different points—neary midway between the island of St. Helena and Cape Lopez, on the West coast of Africa; sixty miles south of the Maldive Archipelago, and in the "Group of Abysses," as Capt. Bandissin calls a number of remarkable depressions near the eastern extremity of New Guinea.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An Old Printing Press.

Stowed away in one of the rooms at the Capitol in Montpelier, Vt., are the remains of the first printing press brought to this country. Upon it was printed the freeman's oath for Massachusetts, the first thing printed in British North America. It was last used at Windsor, not many years ago, printing a cheap novel. It was afterward stored in a barn, and was finally bought by the State Press Association, and left with the Historical Society.—*Rutland Herald.*

"DON'T hang to my skirts and cry so," said mamma to her peevish and pale-looking little girl. Ah! mother, if you would give it Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers it would soon feel well, and contentedly play with its blocks and toys.

Where the Sugar Went.

A teacher desiring to classify her pupils put questions to them to find out how much they knew. During the examination of the son of a leading Austin politician the following dialogue occurred:

"You say that there are three kingdoms—the animal, the vegetable and the mineral."

"Yes, sir."

"Now, where do you put the sugar?"

"Pa puts it in the water and then the whisky in afterwards and stirs 'em up with a spoon."—*Texas Siftings.*

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

Bad Home Feeling.

"I hope you can appreciate my position, sir," said a stranger who had asked a citizen for five cents the other day.

"What is your position?"

"I have been free-lunching at a place over here all the fall without buying a single glass of beer. I want to continue all winter, but my conscience upbraids me. I feel that I ought to sort of split the seasons in two by buying at least one glass."

His position was appreciated and he got the nickel.

Do not send your daughter away for change of air till you understand her ailment. Send two 2c. stamps for "Guide to Health," to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Poor America.

Jack—Well, how did your "America for the Americans," meeting pan out?

The Reformer (doubtfully)—Didn't seem to go, somehow.

Who were there?

Teddy O'Toole, Barney Flanigan, Dennis O'Hoolihan, Patrick Murphy, Oscar Englestein, Gottlieb Frauenhofer, and about a score more.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

"ALL is fine that is clean." Simple homes made bright with SAPOLIO are better than tawdry palaces. Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it.

AN old adage says the hardest operation of war is to stop it. The same is also true of a dog fight.—*Chicago Ledger.*

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

CIRCUS performers never engage board by the season. They simply take spring board. Do you tumble?

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick-Headache.

A POPULAR air with the ladies—"Sweet Bye and Bye."

We'll write it down till everybody sees it

Till everybody is sick of seeing it

Till everybody knows it without seeing it—

that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head, catarrhal headache, and "cold in the head."

In perfect faith, its makers, the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to pay $500 to any one suffering from chronic catarrh in the head whom they cannot cure.

Now if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them and they say—"We can cure you because we've cured thousands like you—if we can't we'll pay you $500 for the knowledge that there's one whom we can't cure."

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

A $2.50 PAPER FOR $1.75.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION gives so much for the small amount that it costs it is no wonder it is taken already in nearly Half a Million Families. With its fine paper and beautiful illustrations, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements, and its Double Holiday Numbers, it seems as if the publishers could not do enough to please. By sending $1.75 now you may obtain it free to January, and for a full year from that date to January, 1892. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

The Danger of the Ball-Room.

Smith—Well, but if you can't bear her, what ever made you propose?

Jones—Well, we had danced three times, and I couldn't think of anything else to say.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommended it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. PAYNE, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

"TOO-ROUTE," as the horseman said to the Professor's performance on the piano.

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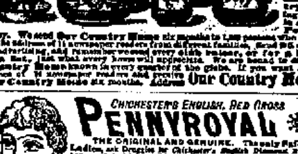

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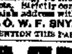

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WORDS THAT WILL TOUCH THE CHRISTIAN'S HEART.

God Is Love—The Way of Life—Trust In Our Father—The Bible—Why the Waltz Is Wicked—The Lord's Prayer.

God through Jesus Christ has taken man from under the law and placed him under grace. God is love; and He wants us to love and obey Him, because it is the only way by which we can be happy. The apostle says, "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself." That is, He was in Christ doing those thing which would most effectually enable and constrain man to love Him. All believers love God for what they see of His loving nature in Jesus Christ; and it is an easy matter for him who loves God to obey Him; for then he wants to obey Him.

The Way of Life.

What does it mean to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ? It means to trust Him to save your soul just as the centurian in the following account trusted Him to heal his servant. He believed that He could do it, he believed that He would do it, and the moment the promise was given he believed that He had done it. He trusted in no doctor, no medicines or changes in the weather, but he trusted solely and only in the word and power of Christ. Do the same thing. Look away from yourself and look to Christ. Believe and live. To doubt is death.

Trust in Our Father.

"Johnny, don't you think you have got as much as you can carry?" said Frank, to his brother, who was standing with open arms, receiving the bundles his father placed upon them. "You've got more than you can carry now."

"Never mind," said Johnny, in a sweet, happy voice; "my father knows how much I can carry."

How long it takes many of us to learn the lesson little Johnny had by heart! "Father knows how much I can carry." No grumbling, no discontent, but a trust in our Father's love and care, that we will not be overburdened. Our heavenly Father never lays a burden upon us that we cannot bear. So we will trust Him as little Johnny did his father.—*Selected.*

The Bible.

This Bible is the monograph of truth, the autograph of the human soul. It is a wonderfully beautiful book. There is no pastoral as beautiful as that of Ruth, no vision like that of Ezekiel, no drama like that of Job. There are no more intense utterances than those of Paul in his epistles, no such revelations given to the human race as in the Apocalypse, to give hope and strength to fight the battle of life. The Bible is the highest wisdom given to the race. The book comes to give to us a vision of God. We look about and see type living on type, species on species. We see man lying in the gutter immersed in filth, lost in passion. Then come this Bible, and the prophets, and Jesus Christ to lift him up and make him clean. God lives, a regime of truth, a monarchy of love. When you doubt, look through Christ's eyes beyond the mists and the storms, until they rest with perfect serenity upon the great white throne of God. The Bible teaches the highest morality on this earth. Wherever this book comes it brings moral sweetness and moral life. If we would try to realize its great commandments, Eden would be realized on earth. It would bring a day bathed and swathed with everlasting love. See what it has done in this nineteenth century. England is built on this book, Germany is built on this book, and all that is great and noble in the United States is built upon this book. Christ tells us of a wealth that does not pass away. When a man realizes that the truest friend wealth is the wealth of manhood and character, he can well afford to let the wealth of gold go.—*Rev. Joseph A. Milburn.*

Why the Waltz is Wicked.

The Rev. John Duke McFaden, pastor of the East End congregation of Progressive Dunkards, preached at Vaughan's Hall, Bloomfield, last night on "Is Dancing Wrong?" from II Kings, 4-40. "There is Death in the Pot." He said:

"I think social dances of young folks at their homes can be divested of objectionable features, and I would far rather my children would take part in such dances as these than to mingle in the abominable kissing plays which are so unfortunately common. But we must deal with dancing as we find it, and viewing it thus, I deem it the duty of the church to pronounce it wrong, altogether wrong. It is wrong, first, because it has the form of evil, and second, because it is not to the glory of God. You never heard of a ball beginning with a prayer, or closing with a doxology; and third, it is compromising with the world. Fourth, it is contrary to the rules of the church. Fifth, it leads to unpleasant physical consequences, such as the loss of health. I knew a young woman to die from the exposure incurred at a ball, and a preacher who should have known better blamed her death on Providence.

"The sixth and most important objection to dancing is that it arouses amativeness, which should not be developed outside of the marriage relation. That is the reason so many people like it. I once asked a young woman if she enjoyed waltzing with a certain gentleman and she returned a disgusted negative, giving as a reason that he did not hug her tight enough. You say the Bible tells us there is a time to dance. In the scriptural dances the sexes never mingled. Where is the Pittsburgh man or woman who would see any pleasure in that kind of dancing?"

The preacher then gave examples to carry out his idea that waltzing is wrong.—*Pittsburgh Times.*

The Lord's Prayer.

It is strange that no one seems to have suggested to the Christian world the propriety, if not duty, of using the Lord's Prayer in the language in which it was delivered to the disciples. It is true the command was "After this manner therefore pray ye," indicating that neither the words themselves nor their equivalents in some other language were required to be used. But the Christian Churches, Catholic as well as Protestant, have adopted that form as a model not to be improved upon, and it might be thought equally advisable if not obligatory to employ the identical syllabic utterances of the great Teacher so nearly as they can be recovered. So far as known there is no record of it in the original, the earliest known copy of the Gospel according to Saint Matthew being written in Greek, though some good scholars have expressed doubts as to the Gospel being first written in that language. But enough of the Jewish writings of that period remain (mostly comments on the law) to permit the translation of the Greek into that form of speech, with tolerable certainty that it does materially vary from the most ancient form, being the one in which the prayer was first spoken. That is not the Hebrew in which the Old Testament Scriptures were written, but is not nearly so much of a departure from it as is the Italian from the Latin. The following is the result of an attempt to represent the sounds by the use of Roman letters, the inverted comma denoting a slight suspension, something like that which distinguishes a rapid pronunciation of the word "below" from the word "blow?"

Abon d'bishmaya, nitkadash shmach. Tetef malkutah nehwei shivehanach afken d'bishmaya af d'aroa. Hab lan lachma d'sun kunn-anau yomana. U'shbuk lan chobenu afken d'anachua shbakin l'chayabin. V'la tlan l'nisyuna ila pasan min pesha. (Mitul dilech hamalkuta v'chila v'tishbuchta, l'alam almin.) Amen.

Married Six Times.

Ten years ago the little tavern at Emerson's Mills, in the Pine Run lumber region of Pennsylvania, was kept by an odd character, Elias Benton. He had a very pretty daughter named Betty. Her mother was dead and she looked after the household affairs of the tavern. She was 16 years old, and Edward Shott, a bark contractor, young and well to do, was in love with her and wanted to marry her. Betty wanted to marry young Shott, but her father had other plans and she was compelled to obey him. He chose for her husband a man three times her age, who owned a large pine tract in the neighborhood, a valuable property that Landlord Benton was anxious to possess. He compelled his daughter to marry this man, Aulds by name. Aulds only lived six months and left his young widow the pine land, which her father sold and appropriated the proceeds to his own use. Young Shott had in the meantime closed out his contracts and gone away. One year after the death of her husband young Mrs. Aulds married—entirely to spite her father—John Grover, a sawyer. He was killed in his employer's mill one month later. The landlord's daughter was now twice a widow, although she was not yet eighteen years old. Two months after her second husband's death Edward Shott returned to Emerson's Mills, and on her eighteenth birthday young Widow Grover, who had grown defiant of her father, married her old-time lover.

The couple lived happily for a year and one child was born. The child was not two weeks old when the father was crushed to death by a falling tree in the woods. Widowed now for a third time, the landlord's daughter mourned her third husband sincerely for two years. Then her father died. At the age of 21 she made what was regarded as a most fortunate marriage, her fourth husband being Elmer James, a young Warren County lawyer. James turned out to be a drunkard. He abused his wife and her child so shamefully that she had no difficulty in obtaining a divorce, which was granted four months after she became Mrs. James. She remained a widow until she was 23, when she married George Rhone, a widower of fifty, a prominent man in the locality. Before they were married a year Rhone died with the smallpox. His young wife nursed him all through the course of the dreadful disease, escaping without taking it herself. Rhone left his widow $10,000 in cash. She was then not yet 24 years old. Not long after her last husband's death she took her child and went to Ohio, where she had relatives living. This was one year ago. She is now married in Covington, Ky., to a young man named Charles Green, a farmer.

The Red Cedar of Washington.

The Seattle (Wash.) *Post-Intelligencer* says: Anybody who travels in the western part of Washington, or visits the numerous islands in Puget Sound, or further up in the Gulf of Georgia, will remark a peculiar tree, occupying the rugged barren domes, where there is scarcely a handful of soil. It belongs to the Coniferæ, and is commonly called Western red cedar or juniper. This red cedar of ours is a very peculiar tree, and differs in leaves, wood, and fruit from a similar Eastern species. The trunk is frequently enormous, for it measures often eight feet in diameter, though the tree itself is tall, especially in higher altitudes. It has very strong and powerful limbs, mostly bare at the ends, though here and there densely covered, while the top in old trees is almost always dead. Sometimes the tree is as broad as it is high, and is a weathered stump, though if by accident the soil is good, the juniper of Washington attains quite a considerable height. The red cedar is more like a block of rock than a tree. Even its bright cinnamon-colored bark looks something like a deep hue of porphyry. The wind of the Olympic Mountains has no power over it; the heavy and rigid trunks of this tree defy the power of the storm. It is always silent, no matter if the wind roars in canons and uproots pines and firs; or if the day is calm and full of sunshine, the burly juniper is always immovable, always rigid, like a column of ice, and grand in its silence; and if it dies it is only from old age, for the juniper can brave the storms of centuries.

A Preacher's Story.

"Speaking of the peculiarity of sharks," remarked the Rev. Dr. Luther to a Philadelphia *Inquirer* man, "when I was staying at Ocean Beach, Conn., lately, I witnessed a most remarkable occurrence. The Connecticut Model Yacht Club was sailing a race on the sound, and the custom there was to follow the models in rowboats. The models are from four to five feet long, carrying from forty to fifty pounds of lead on their keels, with sail spread in proportion. Of course, in a strong breeze, it requires a powerfully-manned boat to keep up with them.

"Well, on the occasion referred to, Rev. Dr. Pullman's boat was leading and we were following along her lee in a regular double-banked yawl, doing all we knew how to keep near her in the short, choppy seas. Suddenly some one called out 'Look at that big fish!' Sure enough the head of an enormous shark appeared out of the water astern of the little craft. The shark actually snapped at the boat four times in spite of all our shouting and splashing with oars to frighten him away. Every time he just missed her stern by about six inches, as the fish did not make sufficient allowance for the speed of the model. The supposition was that the boat being painted white attracted the tiger of the sea, and perhaps he thought it was some kind of bird skipping over the water. I was told it was not the first time that the boats had been followed by a shark, but none had ever attempted to make a meal of one before."

ON LAKE GALILEE.

SERMON DELIVERED BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

The Eminent Divine Continues His Series of Discourses Descriptive of His Trip Through the Holy Land—An Able Production Fully Reported.

In the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, N. Y., Dr. Talmage preached the tenth of his series of sermons on his Palestine tour, describing his experiences on the lake whose waters were once stilled at the command of Christ. The sermon was from the text, "He entered into a ship and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land."—Mark iv, 1.

It is Monday morning in our Palestine experience, and the sky is a blue Galilee above as in the boat we sail the blue Galilee beneath. It is thirteen miles long and six miles wide, but the atmosphere is so clear it seems as if I could cast a stone from beach to beach. The lake looks as though it had been let down on silver pulleys from the heavens and were a section of the sea of glass that St. John describes as a part of the celestial landscape. Lake Galilee is a depression of six hundred feet in which the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan comes in at its north side and departs from its south side, so this lake has its cradle and its grave. Its white satin cradle is among the snows of Mount Hermon, where the Jordan starts, and its sepulcher is the Dead Sea, into which the Jordan empties. Lake Como, of Italy; Lake Geneva, of Switzerland; Lake Lomond, of Scotland; Lake Winnipesaukee, of America, are larger, but Lake Galilee is the greatest diamond that ever dropped from the finger of the clouds, and whether encamped on its banks as we were yesterday and worshiping at its crystal altars, or wading into its waves, which make an ordinary bath solemn as a baptism; or now putting out upon its sparkling surface in a boat, it is something to talk about and pray about and sing about, until the lips with which we now describe it can neither talk, nor pray, nor sing.

Of the 230 war ships Josephus maneuvered on these waters—for Josephus was a warrior as well as a historian—there remains not one piece of a hulk, or one patch of a canvas, or one splinter of an oar. But return to America we never will until we have had a sail upon this inland sea. Not from a wharf, but from a beach covered with black and white pebbles we go on board a boat of about ten or twelve tons, to be propelled partly by sail and partly by oar.

We put our overcoats and shawls on a small deck in the stern of the boat, the very kind of a deck where Christ lay on a fisherman's boat when of old a tempest pounced upon the fishing smack of the affrighted disciples. Ospreys and wild duck and kingfishers fly overhead or dip their wings into the lake, mistaking it for a fragment of fallen sky. Can it be that those Bible stories about sudden storms on this lake are true? Is it possible that a sea of such seeming placidity of temper could ever rise and rage at the heavens? It does not seem as if this happy family of elements could have ever had a falling out and the water strike at the clouds and the clouds strike at the water.

Pull away, oarsmen! On our right bank are the hot sulphur baths, so hot they are scalding, and the waters must cool off a long while before hand or foot can endure their temperature. Volcanoes have been boiling these waters for centuries. Four springs roll their resources into the great swimming reservoirs. King Herod there tried to bathe off the results of his excesses, and Pliny and Josephus describe the spurtings out of these volcanic heats, and Joshua and Moses knew about them, and this moment long lines of pilgrims from all parts of the earth are waiting for their turn to step into the steaming restoratives.

Let the boat, as far as possible and not run aground, hug the western shore of the lake, that we may see the city of Tiberias, once a great capital, of the architecture of which a few mosaics and fallen pillars and pedestals, and here and there a broken and shattered frieze remain, mightily suggestive of the time when Herod Antipas had a palace here and reigned with an opulence and pomp and cruelty and abomination that paralyzes the fingers of the historian when he comes to write it and the fingers of the painter when he attempts to transfer it to canvas. I suppose he was one of the worst men that ever lived. And what a contrast of character comes at every moment to the thoughtful traveler in Palestine, whether he walks the beach of this lake or sails as we now do these waters!

Side by side are the two great characters of this lake region, Jesus and Herod Antipas. And did any age produce any such antipodes, any such antitheses, any such opposites? Kindness and cruelty, holiness and filth, generosity and meanness, self-sacrifice and selfishness, the supernal and the infernal, midnoon and midnight. The father of this Herod Antipas was a genius at assassination. He could manufacture more reasons for putting people out of this life than any man in all history. He sends for Hyrcanus to come from Babylon to Jerusalem to be made high priest and slays him. He has his brother-in-law while in bathing with him drowned by the king's attendants. He slays his wife and his wife's mother, and two of his sons and his uncle, and filled a volume of atrocities, the last chapter of which was the massacre of all the babes at Bethlehem.

With such a father as Herod the Great you are not surprised that this Herod Antipas, whose palace stood on the banks of this lake we now sail, was a combination of wolf, reptile, and hyena, while the Christ who walked yonder banks and sailed these waters was so good that almost every rod of the scenery is associated with some wise word or some kindly deed, and all literature and all art and all earth and all Heaven are put to the utmost effort in trying to express how grand and glorious and lovely He was and is and is to be. The Christly and Herodic characters as different as the two lakes we visit and not far apart, Galilee and the Dead sea; the one flower banked and the other bituminous and blasted; the one hovered over by the mercy of Christ, the other blasted by the wrath of God; the one full of finny tribes sporting in the clear depths, the other forever lifeless; the waters of the one sweet and pleasant to the taste, the other bitter and sharp and disgusting. Awful Dead Sea! Glorious Gennesaret!

We will not attempt to cross to the eastern side of the lake, as I had thought to do, for those regions are inhabited by a thieving and murderous race, and one must go thoroughly armed, and as I never shot any one and have no ambition to be shot, I said, "Let us stay by the western shore."

Pull away, ye Arab oarsmen! And we come along the shore near by which stand great precipices of brown and red and gray limestone crowned by basalt, in the sides of which are vast caverns, sometimes the hiding place of bandits, and sometimes the home of honest shepherds, and sometimes the dwelling place of pigeons and vultures and eagles. During one of Herod's wars his enemies hid in these mountain caverns, and the sides were too steep for Herod's army to descend, and the attempt to climb in the face of armed men would have called down extermination. So Herod had great cages of wood, ironbound, made and filled them with soldiers and let them down from the top of the precipices until they gave signal that they were level with the caverns, and then from these cages they stepped out to the mouth of the caverns and having set enough grass and wood on fire to fill the caverns with smoke and strangulation, the hidden people would come forth to die; and if not coming forth voluntarily, Herod's men would pull them out with long iron hooks, and Josephus says that one father rather than submit to the attacking army flung his wife and seven children down the precipice and then leaped after them to his own death.

Now, ye Arab oarsmen, row on with swifter stroke, for we want before noon to land at Capernaum, the three years' home of Jesus. But before arrival there we are to have a new experience. The lake that had been a smooth surface begins to break up into roughness. The air which all the morning made our sail almost useless suddenly takes hold of our boat with a grip astonishing, and our poor craft begins to roll and pitch and tumble, and in five minutes we pass from a calm to violence. The contour of this lake among the hills is an invitation to hurricanes. I used to wonder why it was that on so limited a sheet of water a bestormed boat in Christ's time did not put back to shore when a hurricane was coming. I wonder no more. On that lake an atmospheric fury gives no warning, and the change we saw in five minutes made me feel that the boat in which Christ sailed may have been skillfully managed when the tempest struck it and the wild importunate cry went up, "Lord save us or we perish!" I had all along that morning been reading from the New Testament the story of occurrences on and around that lake. But our Bible was closed now, and it was as much as we could do to hold fast and wish for the land.

If the winds and the waves had continued to increase in violence the following fifteen minutes in the same ratio as in the first five, and we had been still at their mercy, our bones would have been bleaching in the bottom of Lake Gennesaret instead of our being here to tell the story; but the same Power that rescued the fishermen of old to-day safely landed our party. What a Christ for rough weather! All the sailor boys ought to fly to Him as did those Galilean mariners. All you in the forecastle and all you who run up and down the slippery ratlines, take to sea with you Him who with a quiet word sent the winds back through the mountain gorges. Some of you Jack Tars to whom these words will come need to "tack ship" and change your course if you are going to get across this sea of life safely and gain the heavenly harbor. Belay there. Ready about! Helm's a-lee! Mainsail haul!

Star of peace! beam o'er the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

Here at Capernaum, the Arabs having in their arms carried us ashore to the only place where our Lord ever had a pastorate, and we stepped amid the ruins of the church where he preached again and again, the synagogue, whose rich sculpturing lay there, not as when others see it in spring time covered with weeds and loathsome with reptiles, but in that December weather completely uncovered to our agitated and intense gaze. On one stone of that synagogue is the sculpturing of a pot of manna, an artistic commemoration of the time when the Israelites were fed by manna in the wilderness, and to which sculpturing no doubt Christ pointed upward while He was preaching that sermon on this very spot in which He said: "Not as your fathers did eat manna and are dead; He that eateth of this bread shall live forever." Wonderful Capernaum. Scene of more miracles than any place in all the earth! Blind eyes kindling with the morning. Withered arms made to pulsate. Lepers blooming into health. The dead girl reanimated.

These Arab tents, which on this December day I find in Palestine, disappear, and I see Capernaum as it was when Jesus was pastor of the church here. Look at that wealthy home, the architecture, the marble front, the upholstery, the slaves in uniform at the doorway. It is the residence of a courtier of Herod, probably Chuza by name, his wife Joanna, a Christian disciple. But something is the matter. The slaves are in great excitement, and the courtier living there runs down the front steps and takes a horse and puts him at full run across the country. The boy of that nobleman is dying of typhoid fever. All the doctors have failed to give relief. But about five miles up the country, at Cana, there is a divine doctor, Jesus by name, and the agonized father has gone for him, and with what earnestness those can understand who have had a dying child in the house. This courtier cries to Christ, "Come down ere my child die!"

While the father is absent, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the people watching the dying boy see a change in the countenance, and Joanna, the mother, on one side of his couch, says: "Why, this darling is getting well; the fever has broken. See the perspiration on his forehead? Did any of you give him any new kind of medicine?" "No," is the answer. The boy turns on his pillow, his delirium gone, and asks for something to eat and says: "Where's father?" Oh, he has gone up to Cana to get a young doctor of about thirty-one years of age. But no doctor is needed now in this house at Capernaum. The people look at the sun dial to find what time of the day it is, and see it is just past noon and 1 o'clock. Then they start out and meet the returning father, and as soon as they come within speaking distance they shout at the top of their voices, "Your boy is getting well!" "Is it possible?" says the father. "When did the change for the better take place?" "One o'clock," is the answer. "Why," says the courtier, "that is just the hour that Jesus said to me, 'Thy son liveth.' One o'clock!"

As they gather at the evening meal what gladness on all the countenances in that home at Capernaum! The mother, Joanna, has not had sleep for many nights, and she now falls off into delightful slumber. The father, Chuza, the Herodian courtier, worn out with anxiety as well as by the rapid journey to and from Cana, is soon in restful unconsciousness. Joanna was a Christian before, but I warrant she was more of a Christian afterward. Did the father Chuza accept the Christ who had cured his boy? Is there in all the earth a parent so ungrateful for the convalescence or restoration of an imperiled child as not to go into a room and kneel down and make surrender to the almighty love that came to the rescue?

Do not mix up this case with the angry discussions about Christian science, but accept the doctrine, as old as the Bible, that God does answer prayer for the sick. That Capernaum boy was not the only illustration of the fact that prayer is mightier than a typhoid fever. And there is not a doctor of large practice but has come into the sick room of some hopeless case and, in a cheerful manner if he were a Christian, or with a bewildered manner if he were, a skeptic, said: "Well, what have you been doing with this patient? What have you been giving him? The pulse is better. The crisis is past. After all, I think he will get well." Prayer will yet be acknowledged in the world's materia medica, and the cry is just as appropriate now as when Chuza, the courtier from Capernaum, uttered in Christ's hearing, "Come down ere my child die!" If the prayer be not answered in the way we wish, it is because God has something better for the child than earthly recovery, and there are thousands of men and women now alive in answer to fathers' and mother's prayers, myself one of the multitude.

The mightiest agency in the universe is prayer, and it turns even the Almighty. It decides the destinies of individuals, families, and nations. During our sad civil war a gentleman was a guest at the White House in Washington, and he gives this incident. He says: "I had been spending three weeks in the White House with Mr. Lincoln as his guest. One night—it was just after the battle of Bull Run—I was restless and could not sleep. I was repeating the part which I was to take in a public performance. The hour was past midnight. Indeed, it was coming near to the dawn when I heard low tones proceeding from a private room where the President slept. The door was partly open. I instinctively walked in, and there I saw a sight which I shall never forget. It was the President kneeling before an open Bible.

"The light was turned low in the room. His back was turned toward me; for a moment I was silent as I stood looking in amazement and wonder. Then he cried out in tones so pitiful and sorrowful: "Oh, thou God that heard Solomon in the night when he prayed for wisdom, hear me! I cannot lead this people, I canot guide the affairs of this nation without Thy help. I am poor and weak and sinful. Oh, God, who didst hear Solomon when he cried for wisdom, hear me and save the nation!" You see we don't need to go back to Bible times for evidence that prayer is heard and answered.

But some one may say that Christ at Capernaum healed that courtier's child, yet He would not have done it for one in humble life. Why, in that very Capernaum He did the same thing for a dying slave, belonging to the man who had made a present to the town of the church of which Jesus was pastor, the synagogue among whose ruins I to-day leap from fragment to fragment. This was the cure of a Roman soldier's slave, whose only acknowledged rights were the wishes of his owner.

"But," says some one, "why was it that Christ, coming to save the world, should spend so much of his time on and around so solitary a place as Lake Galilee? There is only one city of any size on its beach, and both the western and eastern shores are a solitude, broken only by the sounds coming from the mud hovels of the degraded. Why did not Christ begin at Babylon the mighty, at Athens the learned, at Cairo the historic, at Thebes the hundred-gated, at Rome the triumphant? If Christ was going to save the world, why not go where the world's people dwell? Would a man wishing to revolutionize for good the American continent, pass his time amid the fishing huts on the shores of Newfoundland?"

My friends, Galilee was the hub of the wheel of civilization and art, and the center of a population that staggers realization. On the shore of the lake we sail to-day stood nine great cities—Scythopolis, Tarich, Hippos, Gamala, Chorazin, Capernaum, Bethsaida, Magdala, Tiberias—and many villages, the smallest of which had 15,000 inhabitants, according to Josephus, and reaching from the beach back into the country in all directions. Four thousand ships, history says, were at one time upon these waters. Battles were fought there which shocked all nations with their consequences.

Upon these sea fights looked Vespasian and Titus and Trajan and whole empires. From one of these naval encounters so many of the dead floated to the beach they could not soon enough be entombed, and a plague was threatened. Twelve hundred soldiers escaping from these vessels of war were one day massacred in the amphitheater at Tiberias. For three hundred years that almost continuous city encircling Lake Galilee was the metropolis of our planet. It was to the very heart of the world that Jesus came to sooth its sorrows, and pardon its sins, and heal its sick, and emancipate its enslaved, and reanimate its dead.

And let the church and the world take this suggestion. While the solitary places are not to be neglected we must strike for the great cities if this world is ever to be taken for Christ. Evangelize all the earth except the cities and in one year the cities would corrupt the earth. But bring the cities and all the world will come. Bring London and England will come. Bring Paris and France will come. Bring Berlin and Germany will come. Bring St. Petersburg and Russia will come. Bring Vienna and Austria will come. Bring Cairo and Egypt will come. Bring the near three million people in this cluster of cities on the Atlantic coast and all America will soon see the salvation of God.

Ministers of religion! let us intensify our evangelism! Editors and publishers! purify your printing presses! Asylums of mercy! enlarge your plans of endeavor! And instead of this absurd and belittling and wicked rivalry among our cities as to which happens to have the most men and women and children, not realizing that the more useless and bad people a city has the worse it is off, and that a city which has ten thousand good people is more to be admired than a city with one hundred thousand bad people, let us take a moral census and see how many good men and good women are leading forth how large a generation of good children who will consecrate themselves and consecrate the round world to holiness and to God.

Oh, thou blessed Christ, who didst come to the mighty cities encircling Lake Galilee! come in mercy to all our great cities of to-day. Thou who didst put Thy hand on the white mane of the foaming billow of Gennesaret and make them lie down at Thy feet, hush all the raging passions of the world! Oh, Thou blessed Christ, who on the night when the disciples were trying to cross this lake and "the wind was contrary," after nine hours of rowing had made only three miles, didst come stepping on water at the touch of Thy foot hardened into crystal, meet all our shipping, whether on placid or stormy seas, and say to all thy people now by whatever style of tempest tossed or driven as though didst to the drenched disciples in the cyclone: "Be of good cheer. It is I. Be not afraid!"

Thank God that I have seen this lake of Christly memories.

Conclusive Evidence.

Lady Dowager—I am at last thoroughly satisfied that the wife Lord Henry brought from America used to be an actress.

Countess Flango—How did you find out?

Lady Dowager—I renounced them both yesterday, and she clasped her hands, took three steps to the right, sobbed convulsively for fifteen seconds, and then turning about, towered to her full height and defied me.—*Grip.*

OSCAR WILDE sat up all night once, and when asked next day to say why he had done so, he replied that he had stayed up "to see a lily die."

THERE are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any.

GLUE from whale refuse is a new article of commerce in Russia.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS PREVENTED!

REMOVES SCALE! PREVENTS CORROSION!

Engineers agree that our **Boiler Cleansing Compound** cannot be equalled (LORD'S PATENT,)

for Removing and Preventing Scale in Steam Boilers.

Saves Fuel, Labor and Time, and prevents Corrosion in all its forms, and is guaranteed free from anything injurious to iron by the Chemists for United States Mint.

Engineers will receive free, on application, a 25ct. book "HINTS FOR STEAM USERS." Questions cheerfully answered by the holder of a first-class Engineers' certificate.

S. W. Lord & Co., 11 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

PREVENTS SCALE IN BOILERS!

Trade Mark.

FOR THE BLOOD.

This is a true likeness of me wearing artificial nose and upper lip after a **BLOOD DISEASE** had consumed my nose, upper lip, roof of my mouth and palate, and cured by

Hibbard's Herb Extract.

This is not a patent medicine, but a preparation of roots and herbs that cured me over 45 years ago, since which time I have cured thousands with its use. Send for list of testimonials and history of my case, or call on me any day, or write and describe your case. Advice free in all cases. MRS. J. HIBBARD.

THIS VEGETABLE MEDICINE, without a particle of mercury or potash, so PURIFIES THE BLOOD that **CATARRH, CANCER, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES**, ETC., rapidly yield to its action. One bottle proves this. Try it. $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00. AT DRUGGISTS. Be sure the above Trade-Mark is on the wrapper. HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO., 266 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros. and Gross & Pellens.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

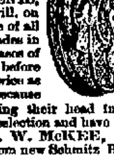
Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.



Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE, 120 Calhoun St., corner room new Schmitz Block.

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From

Catarrh, General Debility,

Rheumatism, Female Weakness,

Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUN WA,

Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 26 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis, Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

RABUS

—THE—

TAILOR.

The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

208 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	[illegible]
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	[illegible]
Socks, per pair	[illegible]
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	2

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

42 W. Main St.— Telephone 261

BOON

DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dreams and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire.

THE BON MEDICINE Co. Box 166, Omaha, Neb.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

OUR STORE

Draws thousands daily, because we give the best values and render the the most satisfactory, intelligent service.

Winter Underwear !

These are Great Days in our

MEN'S Furnishing Department

Wives are buying here for their husbands—Men come with their wives to this

UNDERWEAR HEADQUARTERS

At 48c, 50c and 75c, all excellent values.

At 98c we are going to let out Special Line of Shirts and Drawers, We reduce for this sale] - from $1.25.

SUSPENDERS!

An elegant array for the Holiday's, among them some pretty Embroidered Novelties—Silks and Satins.

GENT'S NECKWEAR !

More than you will see in any half-dozen stores put together. See especially the beauties we show.

At 25 and 50c.

Our Famous Shirt, That Great Dollar Shirt,

The Niagara !

In any size neck and length of sleeve Ladies wishing to present some of these will do well to bring sleeve measure.

ROOT & COMPANY.

A SUCCESSFUL YOUNG MAN.

Mr. T. L. Lintz, proprietor of the China Bazaar, No. 12 East Columbia street, is truly an enterprising young man and he deserves the success he has attained, as he is not only obliging and courteous to his patrons, but he is scrupulously honest in telling all intending purchasers the different grades and merits of his wares, and above all giving the lowest prices that the goods can be sold for. This is the only true way to build up a trade, and Mr. Lintz is able to do this as he imports most of his fine Glassware and decorated China direct from Europe and Japan. His store is packed from floor to ceiling with everything pertaining to a first-class crockery store, such as Lamps and Lamp goods of every description, Decorated Tea and Dinner Ware, Decorated Toilet Ware, fine Bohemian Glassware, handsome French and German decorated China, Table Cutlery and Silverware, also goods from the Japanese Empire. Mr. L. informs us that the Japanese are the finest artists in the world in anything they undertake, and in decorations and blending of colors they excel. His stock of Japanese goods is the most complete, and he was the first to handle these goods in the city. Mr. Lintz has one of the handsomest stores in the state and invites all to call and see his Holiday Stock, which is more complete than ever before.

Meyer & Niemann,

142 Calhoun St.,

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

MILLER • HATS !

We also carry a large line of other styles in prices to suit the taste of the buyer, as well as one of the finest lines of Gentlemen's Fall Neckwear in all the latest designs and colorings.

Don't wait until the last moment before buying your Holiday Gifts, but take a look at our counters and you will be convinced that we have the finest lines of gloves, mufflers, smoking jackets, night robes, etc., to be found anywhere in the city, from which you can select useful Christmas and New Years Presents.

M. F. KAAG,

Importer and Dealer in

China Ware,

Dinner and Tea Sets, Chamber Sets,

LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.

Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.

5 East Columbia St.

GRAND DISPLAY

—OF—

Holiday + Goods

—AT—

STAHN & HEINERICH.

Special Sale of Books, etc, Commenced Monday Morning, December 1st.

Come and See Us.

Schmitz Block Book Store,

116 Calhoun St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stier, a son.

Mrs. S. A. Wood, of Angola, is at the Aldine.

Attorney O. H. Worden and family are at Auburn.

Frank Stier, of the Bass foundry, is the happy father of a ten pound boy.

George Humphrey post, G. A. R., will have an election of officers this evening.

Rev. Weaver, of this city, is announced to fill the pulpit at Monroeville Sunday evening.

Harman Nieter, for being intoxicated, was arrested by Officer O'Ryan. He was given eleven days.

Mrs. Fred Hunting and Mrs. Sawyer, of Wooster, Mass., were entertained during the week by Mrs. Julia Miller, of West Jefferson street.

Frank J. Gruber, the pleasant, popular and hustling cigar manufacturer, has placed a handsome new sign over the entrance to his store room.

Chas. Collins, the young farmer of Aboite township who recently went insane, will be taken to the insane hospital at Richmond, next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Foster, of Denver, Col., will arrive in a few days to be the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Foster. Mrs. Foster has been very ill with pneumonia.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded: Frank McWhiney to John M. Combs, lot 159, E. Hanna, m's. addition, $600. Chas. McCulloch to John Ross, lots 11 and 17, McCulloch's homestead, $1,600.

Robert Wm. McBride, of Elkhart, Ind., has been appointed by the president a member of the Puyallup Indian commission. Mr. McBride is about fifty years old, a fine lawyer, and was a candidate for the judgeship in his district at the recent election.

John Beniehe, of Aboite township, is observing his ninety-second birthday. He is still vigorous in health and occasionally goes rabbit hunting, being very fond of the sport. Mr. Beniehe resides with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Kiesling, of Aboite township.

The opening of the Peru & Detroit line has given Peru, Ind., quite a boom. When the first passenger train went over the line one thousand people were at the depot to witness it. Already the change has brought 115 employes of the Wabash to that point and others are to follow.

The M. F. P. club very pleasantly surprised Miss Sophia Keller, on Pritchard street, last Wednesday evening, it being her birthday anniversary. Cards and dancing were the features of the entertainment and a fine supper was served at midnight by the young ladies of the club.

Last Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. McDarby entertained a few friends at card playing, singing and music. Those present were: Gertrude Race, Clara Piepenbrink, Celia Zimmerman, Tillie Eggeman, George Piepenbrink, Conley, Mr. and Mrs. David Halstein. An enjoyable time was had.

WILL GET BETTER MILK.

A Metropolitan Milk Depot Established in the City—How and Where to Get Pure Milk and Cream.

Mr. Austin M. Darroch, who, a short time ago, bought the Bassett dairy, has since enlarged the business, as his increased patronage demanded it. His milk and cream depot in the Eckart building on Harrison street, near Main, is a model of taste and neatness, and would compare favorably with more pretentious establishments in our larger cities. Everything is kept neat and clean, and to all customers the whole establishment is "right" in sight. Mr. Darroch delivers cream, sweet milk, skimmed milk or butter milk in any quantity to all parts of the city. A postal card addressed to him, or orders left at the milk depot on Harrison street will receive prompt attention. 2d6

Always the Lowest.

Keil's are now selling $5 and $7 Remark Proof Etchings for $1.50. This is like selling gold dollars for 90c. Call and get a bargain.

Important Announcement to Cloak Buyers.

We purchased yesterday an entire sample line of Ladies' Plush Garments from a large eastern manufacturer, and offer the assortment at half price. This lot includes Sacques, Jackets, Raglans, etc. Sale opens to-day. Call immediately for your correct size.

M. FRANK & Co., Bee Hive.

Sugars Reduced 1-2c on All Grades.

Good Yellow Sugar, 5c.
Choice Extra C., 5c.
Best White Coffee A., 6½c.
Standard Granulated, 7c.
Crushed and Powdered, 7c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

We have concluded to quit the Doll trade and to close out are offering our entire stock of Dolls at cost.

KEIL & KEIL.

Florida Oranges and Malaga Grapes.

Choice Florida Oranges, 30 and 40c dozen.
Choice Malaga Grapes, 18c lb.
Extra California Grapes, 18c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Cut Flowers fresh every day. Holly and Evergreens and Christmas Trees at G. W. Doswell, No. 85 Calhoun street.

DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Dentist, Schmitz Block, Calhoun St. 6e 4t

Smoked Hams and Bacon 1c Lower.

Best Sugar Cured Hams, 10c lb.
Best Picnic Hams, 7c.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 8c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

See Ward's advertisement.

At M. App's you can find the most reliable and cheapest footwear in the city. 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Don't forget that Lewis, the upholsterer, at No. 21 West Berry street, is an excellent workman and can make your old furniture look as good as new. 25

Barney & Berry
Skates, Skates, Skates,
at
F. M. SMITH & CO.,
22 Calhoun Street.

Millinery Goods at Auction Sale.

The entire stock of Mrs. Hall's millinery store, at 34 West Main street, will be sold to the highest bidder. Call and get a cheap hat. Sale commences Monday, Dec. 8. 3-4t

Holiday Excursions Via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates at all ticket stations of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg on December 24th, 25th, and 31st, 1890, and January 1st, 1891. Tickets will be good returning until January 5th, inclusive. 5-wsu-4d

Barney & Berry
Skates, Skates, Skates,
at
F. M. SMITH & CO.,
22 Calhoun Street.

Skates at less than cost, at C. H. Miller's, Sportmen's Headquarters, 20 West Main st. 5-2t

YOUR HOLIDAY TRADE!

Finest Assortment of Holiday Goods !

Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets,

Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Traveling Cases,
Fancy Cut Glass Bottles,
Tripart Mirrors, Etc.

Largest Assortment of Perfumes in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

FOUND—A bracelet. The owner can have the same by calling at 389 South Calhoun street and proving it.

For the Boys, buy the Chicago or Daisy air rifles. They are the best, at C. H. Miller's, Sportmen's Headquarters, 20 West Main street. 5-2t

Special Notice!

Commencing Wednesday, December 10, The People's Store will be open every evening till Christmas. 6-4t

The most complete line of holiday slippers are to be found at M. App's, 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Special sales for
Christmas at Ward's
China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Capeland, Vienna,
Carlsbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets.
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets.
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets.
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for
Christmas gifts at Wards.
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

+FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE+

Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.

Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.

Headquarters for Optical Goods: Can fit any ones eyes. Call and get your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.

FRANK J. VOIROL,

244 CALHOUN STREET, ... FORT WAYNE.

A. Nonnamaker has opened out a grocery and provision store in 130 Nestel block, on Broadway, where he invites everybody to call and see him. 2t

Barney & Berry
Skates, Skates, Skates,
at
F. M. SMITH & CO.,
22 Calhoun Street.

Ladies, for your fancy work go to Mrs. Hall's closing sale for silks, satins, pieces for crazy work, will be sold regardless of cost. 3-4t

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

SPECIAL DISPLAY

—OF—

FANCY GOODS For The Holidays.

We are showing a very large and attractive Display of Fancy Goods for the Holiday season, such as

Fancy China Silks

Suitable for all kinds of Fancy Works.

Stamped Plush Squares, Colored Silk Fringes, Silk Throws Handsomely Painted,

ANTIQUE TIDIES

—AND—

Pillow Shams

Stamped Linen Table Scarfs and Tidies
Nice Linen Table Cloths and Doylies in Setts,

Fancy Knitted Fringe Towels and Towel Racks, Toilet Sets, Silk Mufflers,

Silk Handkerchiefs, &c.

While all our regular departments of Staple Goods are Complete and much larger than ever, at our well known

Popular and Low Prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

AUGUST BRUDER, JEWELER!

Will Open His New Store, Corner

Calhoun and Wayne Sts.,

New Odd Fellow Block,

Tuesday, Dec. 9th.

Everybody is invited to visit the finest Jewelry Store in the state.

CHEAP MEATS

At the Market House; open every day and Saturday evening. Whole Hogs, Beef by the Quarter, Pig's Feet, Spare Ribs, Sausage, Casings, etc.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all styles. A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

Heavy Flannel for Winter Wear.

Washburn, Crosby Co's

Minneapolis, Minn.,

Spring Wheat

F·L·O·U·R.

SUPERIOR · TO · ALL

SOLE AGENTS Mayflower Mills.

TELEPHONE No. 63.

+HENRY + C. + GRAFFE,+

Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,

—DEALER IN—

DIAMONDS, ❋ WATCHES ❋ And ❋ JEWELRY !

Good value in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

GRAFFE'S ❋ FINE ❋ ART ❋ ANNEX.

In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods consisting of

SEVRES' VASES, MARBLE BUSTS, BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES, BISQUE STATUARY, ROYAL WORCHESTER, CANDELABRAS,

Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican Pedestals,

Brass Onyx Top Tables, Brass Cabinets, Bonn Pottery, Piano and Table Lamps, Fine Cut Glass, Onyx and Marble Clocks.

This is a line of goods that has never before been shown in this city, and we extend to you an invitation to

COME - AND - SEE - THEM !

OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

A Great Variety of

Seth Thomas Clocks !

All Sizes and Styles.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent

For the Celebrated

ROCKFORD WATCHES,

The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,

CARD RECEIVERS,

FRUIT + STANDS,

Cake Baskets,

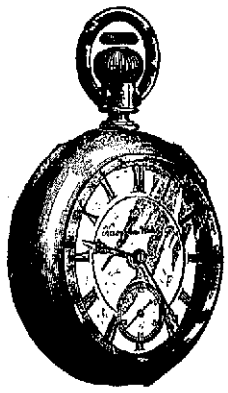
ICE PITCHERS AND WATER SETS,

Spoon Holders,

TEA SETS,

BUTTER DISHES,

JEWEL CASES, Etc.



FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have the most complete line of

Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes

Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted

SILK UMBRELLAS!

TABLE

+C·U·T·L·E·R·Y+

The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices That will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelry ever shown in any city in Northern Indiana.